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THE

NATIONAL LYRE:

A

NEW COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC,

CONSISTING OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,

WITH A CHOICE SELECTION OF

SENTENCES ANTHEMS, AND CHANTS;

DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF

CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, AND SINGING SCHOOLS.

By S. P. TUCKERMAN, S. A. BANCROFT, & H. K. OLIVER.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY WILKINS, CARTER, & CO.

1848.

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Augo. 1844 = 41 Miss E.P. Gould Nov. 24. 1844

PREFACE.

A New Collection of Church Music is presented for the use of the Choir, of Singing Schools, of the Congregation, and of the Family Circle. Many of the compositions contained in it, have been written expressly for the work. Of others, a material and very valuable portion, has been derived from approved standard works, not generally known or used in this country; and a portion consists of Tunes which have, from remote time, been hallowed by the voice of praise, and which can never fade from the use or the memory of worshipping assemblies. There are also, added, compositions by the Editors, some of them new, and some taken from other collections, and inserted here by permission.

It is a prominent object of the present work, to place distinctly before the public, music partaking specially of a more strict and ecclesiastical character. It is often said, that the legitimate effects to be expected from Church music, are not fully realized from much now in common use. Standard old English and German Tunes seem to have been laid aside for others of a less dignified and sacred character, and which make but feeble impression upon the minds of the congregation.

Certain Tunes in the Collection are not intended to be introduced into the public service of the Church. They are for practice in the Singing School, and for use in the Family and Social Circle. These are distinguished by an asterisk.

As it was the design of the Editors to offer a work considerably cheaper in price, than those in general use, and, at the same time, so comprehensive as to supply the substantial wants of the Singing School, as well as of public worship, it was deemed advisable to omit the elementary matter, usually prefixed to works of this class. The custom of teaching music orally and by the use of the Blackboard, now so common, if not universal, as well as so effective, is believed fully to justify the omission.

For the convenience of organists, a condensed score will be found in the Treble and Bass staffs. The marks of expression usually prefixed to tunes are omitted, as the proper style of performance will vary with the varying Hymn, and the true characteristic of any tune may be readily known on performance.

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STEREOTYPED BY A. B. KIDDER, 7 CORNHILL.

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THE

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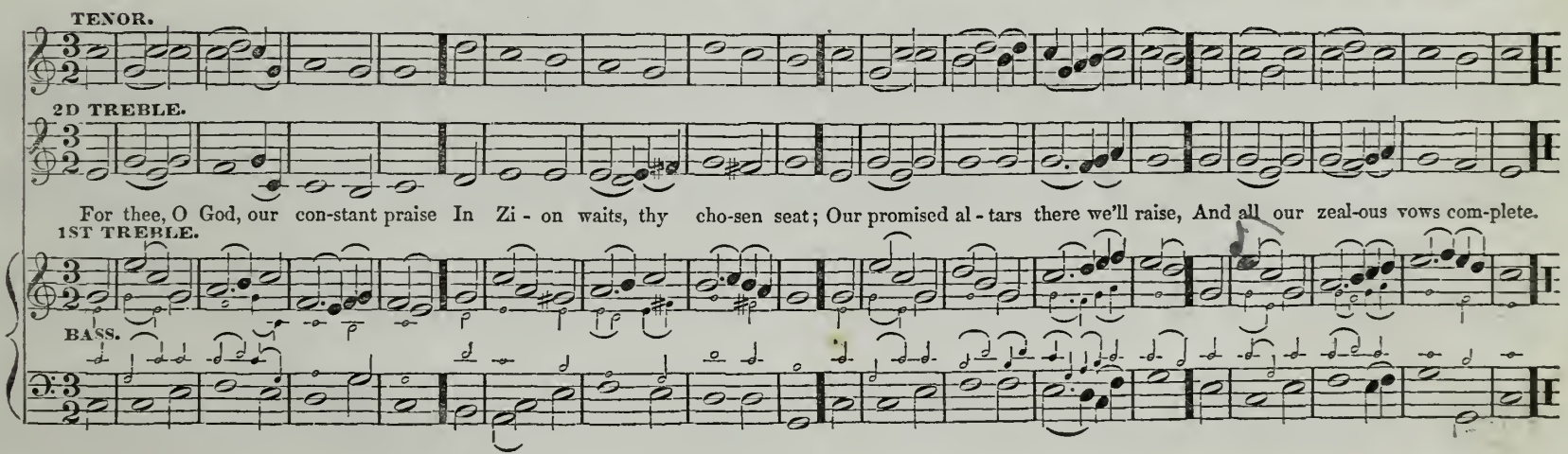
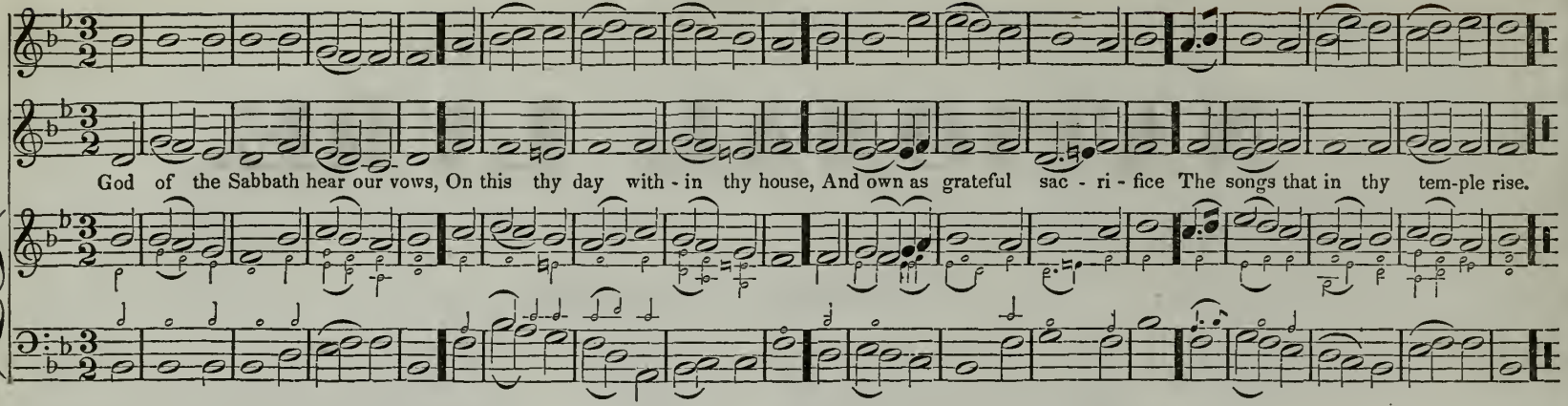
BENEVOLENCE. L. M.

EDWARD HODGES, MUS. DOC.
Director of the Music of Trinity Church, New-York.

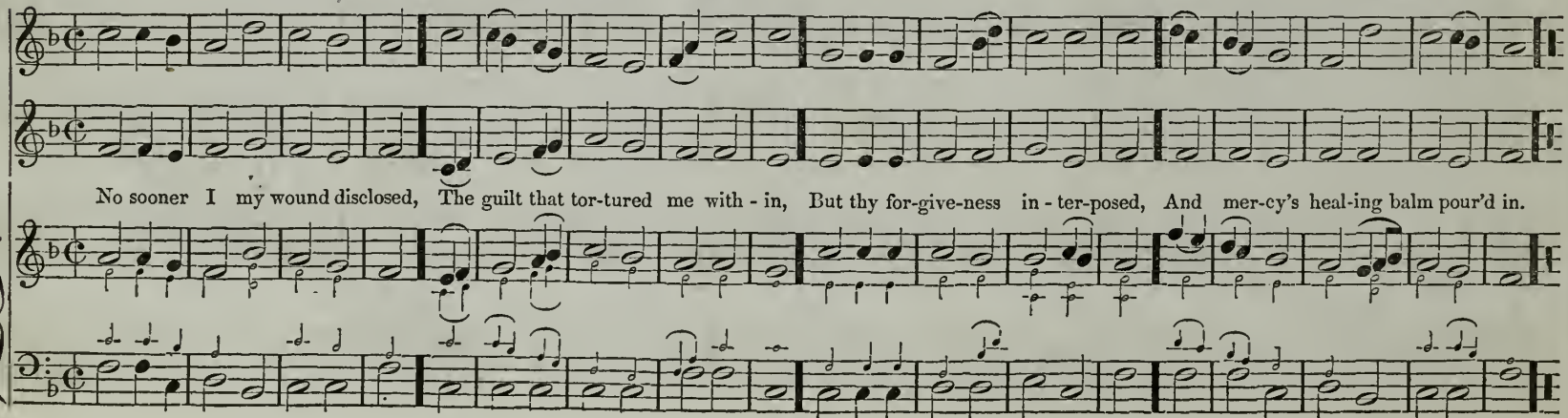

TENOR.
2D TREBLE.
For thee, O God, our con-stant praise In Zi - on waits, thy cho-sen seat; Our promised al - tars there we'll raise, And all our zeal-ous vows com-plete.
1ST TREBLE.
BASS.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.


God of the Sabbath hear our vows, On this thy day with - in thy house, And own as grateful sac - ri - fice The songs that in thy tem-ple rise.

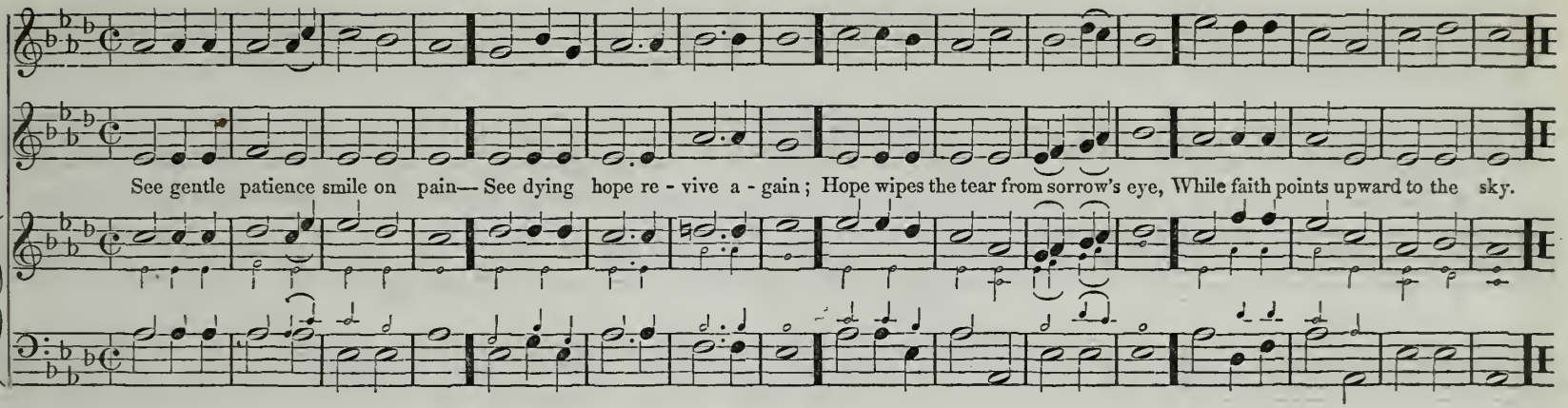
WEBBE. L. M.

S. WEBBE.


No sooner I my wound disclosed, The guilt that tor-tured me with - in, But thy for-give-ness in - ter-posed, And mer-cy's heal-ing balm pour'd in.

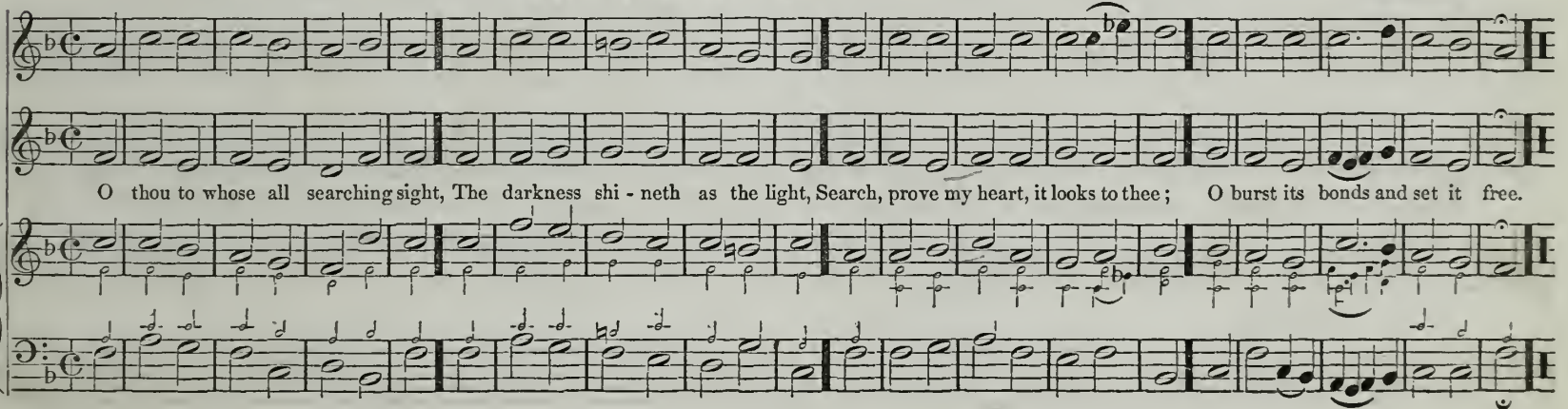
FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


See gentle patience smile on pain— See dying hope re - vive a - gain ; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

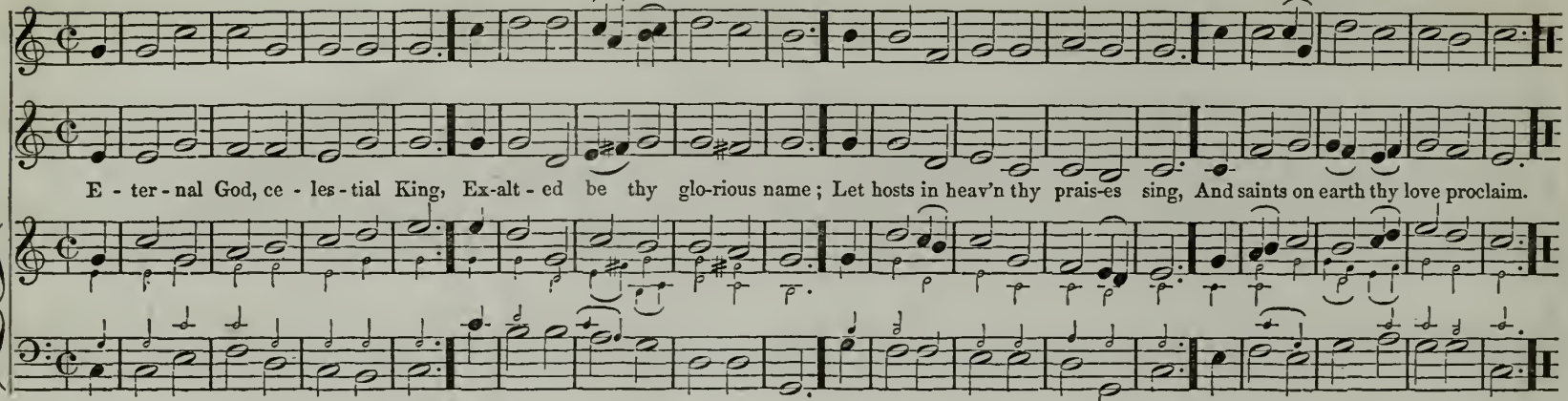
NAZARETH. L. M.

S. WEBBE.


O thou to whose all searching sight, The darkness shi - neth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it looks to thee ; O burst its bonds and set it free.

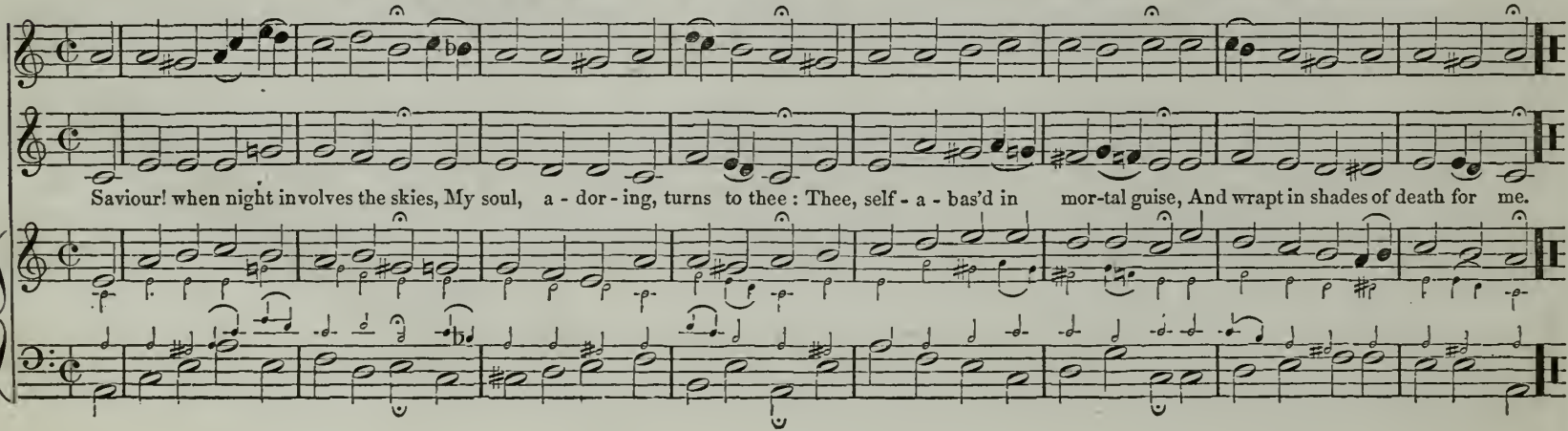
ASCRIPTION. L. M.

S. A. BANCROFT.


E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex-alt - ed be thy glo-rious name; Let hosts in heav'n thy prais-es sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

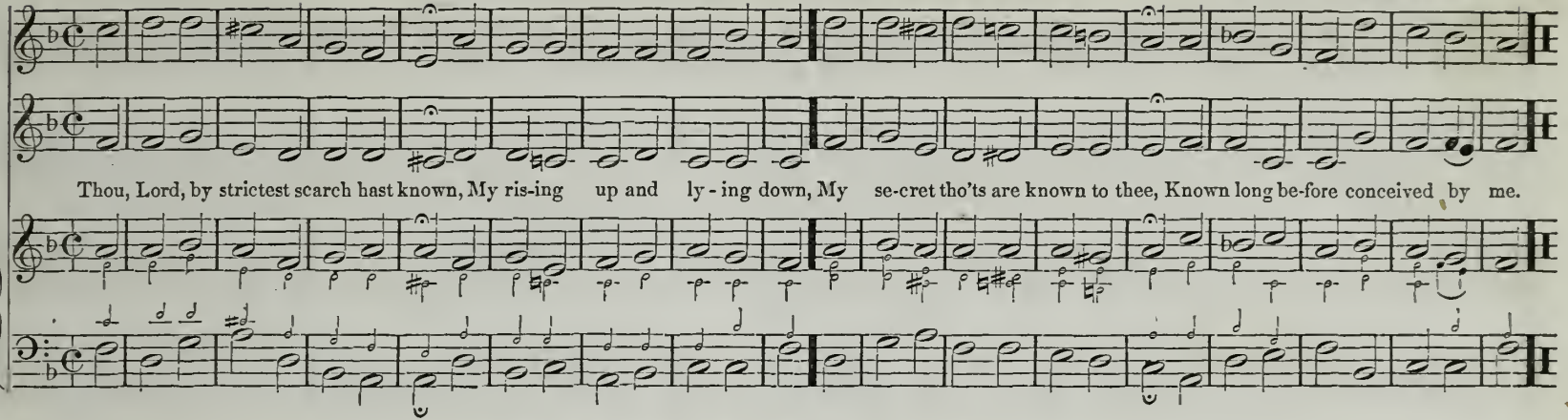
FRANKFORT. L. M.

Arranged by
JOHN H. CORNELL, JR., New-York.


Saviour! when night involves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to thee: Thee, self - a - bas'd in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me.

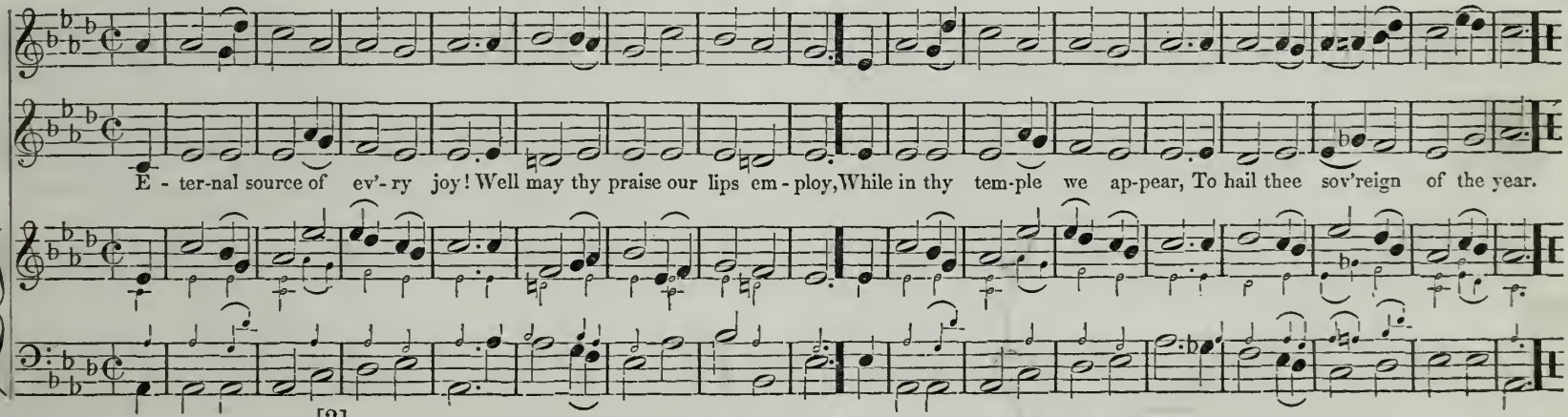
OMNISCIENCE. L. M.

Arranged from SPOHR, by S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Thou, Lord, by strictest scarch hast known, My ris-ing up and ly - ing down, My se-cret tho'ts are known to thee, Known long be-fore conceived by me.

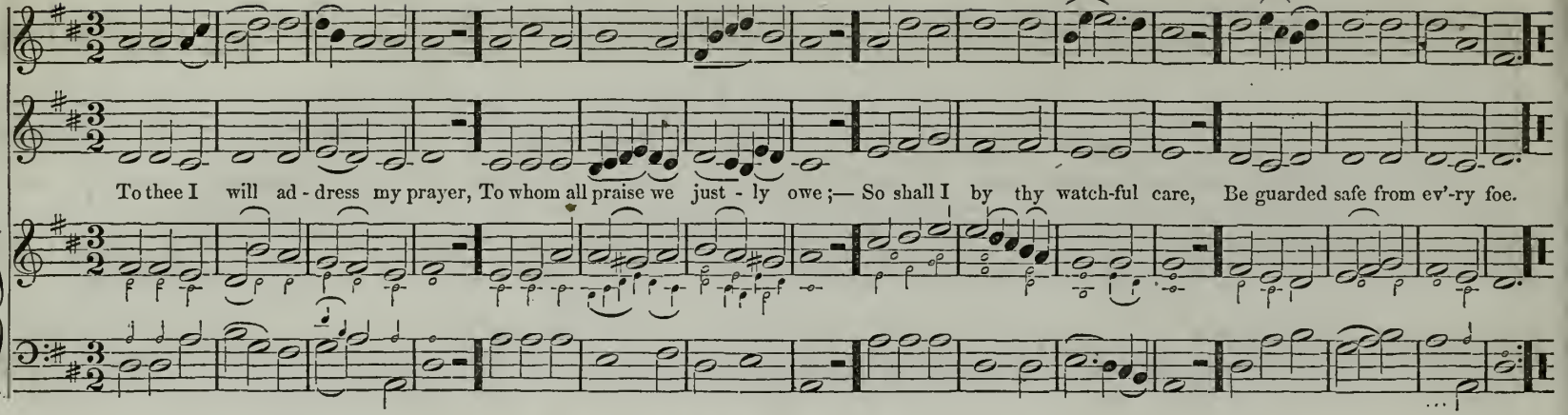
WILLCOX. L. M.

Arranged by S. BANCROFT,— From the Oratorio of the Ascension, by DR. ELVEY.


E - ter-nal source of ev'- ry joy! Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy, While in thy tem-ple we ap-pear, To hail thee sov'reign of the year.

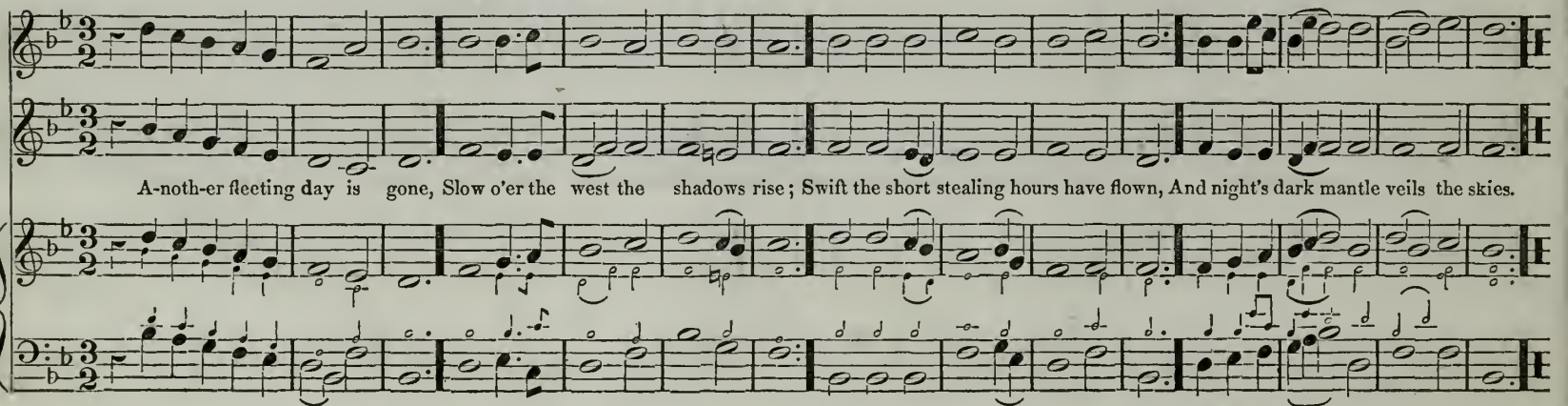
OLIVET. L. M.

WEBBE, Sen'r.


To thee I will ad - dress my prayer, To whom all praise we just - ly owe;— So shall I by thy watch-ful care, Be guarded safe from ev'-ry foe.

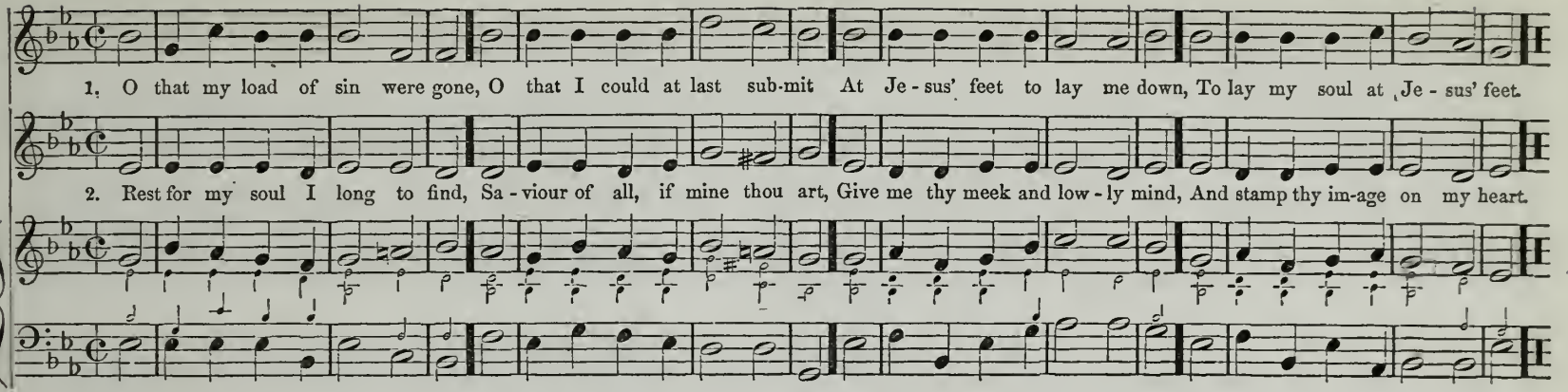
VESPER. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


A-noth-er fleeting day is gone, Slow o'er the west the shadows rise; Swift the short stealing hours have flown, And night's dark mantle veils the skies.

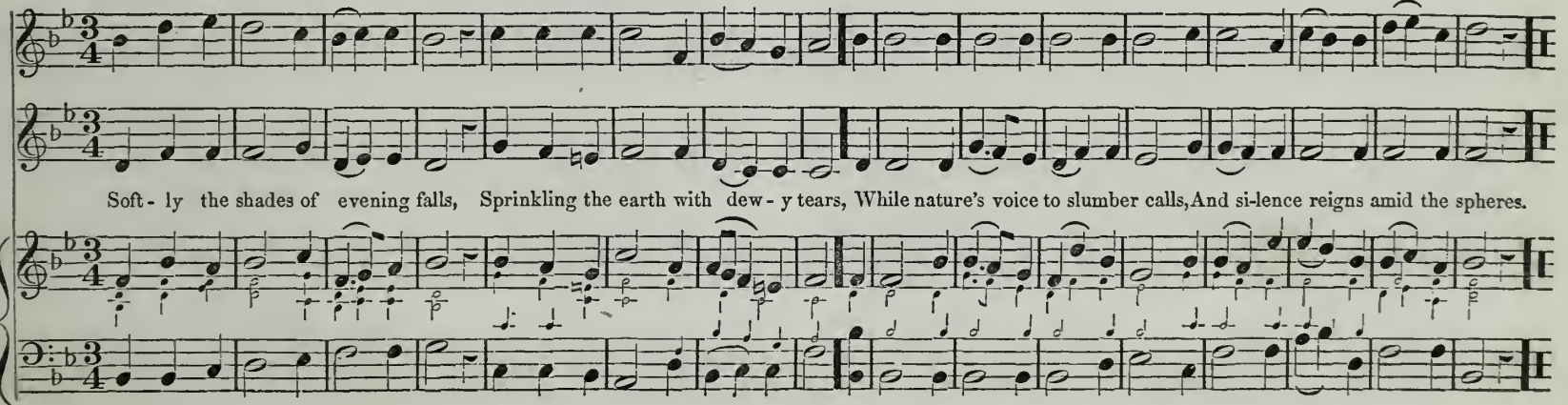
RESIGNATION. L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


1. O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub-mit At Je-sus' feet to lay me down, To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet.
2. Rest for my soul I long to find, Sa-viour of all, if mine thou art, Give me thy meek and low-ly mind, And stamp thy im-age on my heart.

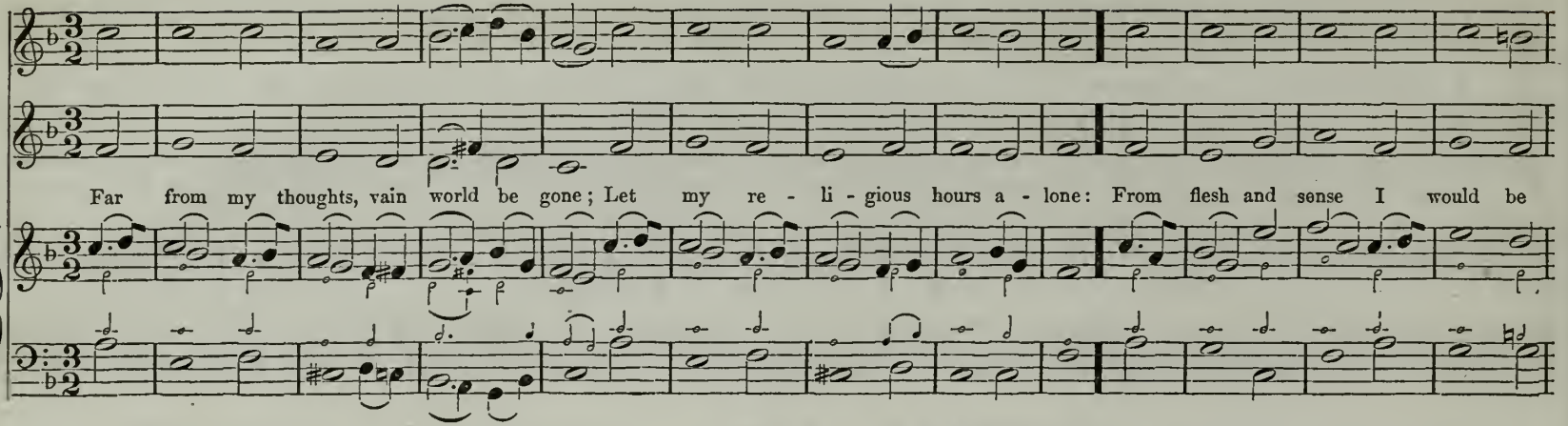
GERMANY. L. M.

From BEETHOVEN.


Soft-ly the shades of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew-y tears, While nature's voice to slumber calls, And si-lence reigns amid the spheres.

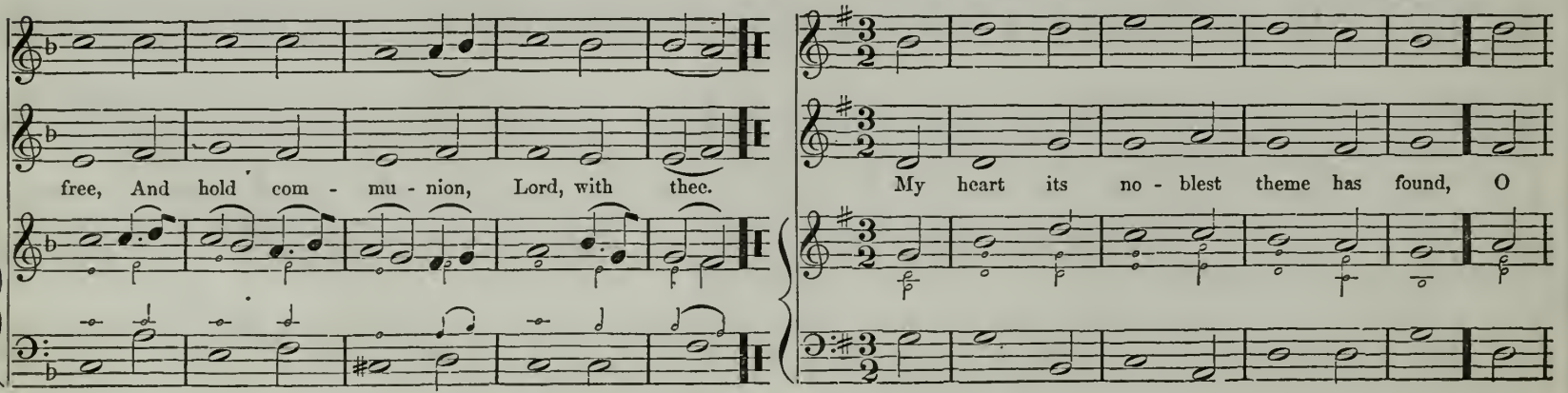
COMMUNION. L. M.

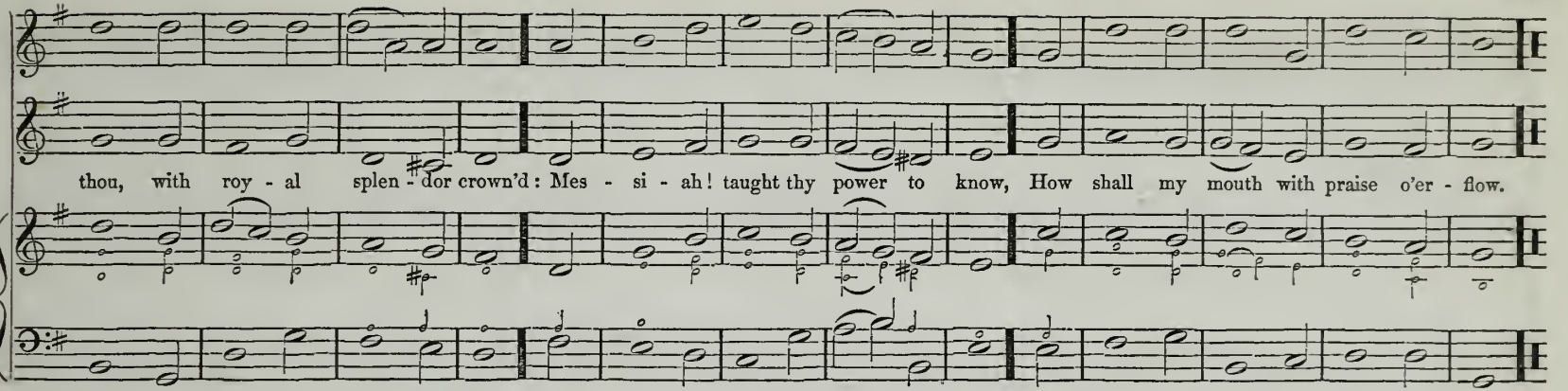
Subject from BEETHOVEN.



BISHOPTON. L. M.

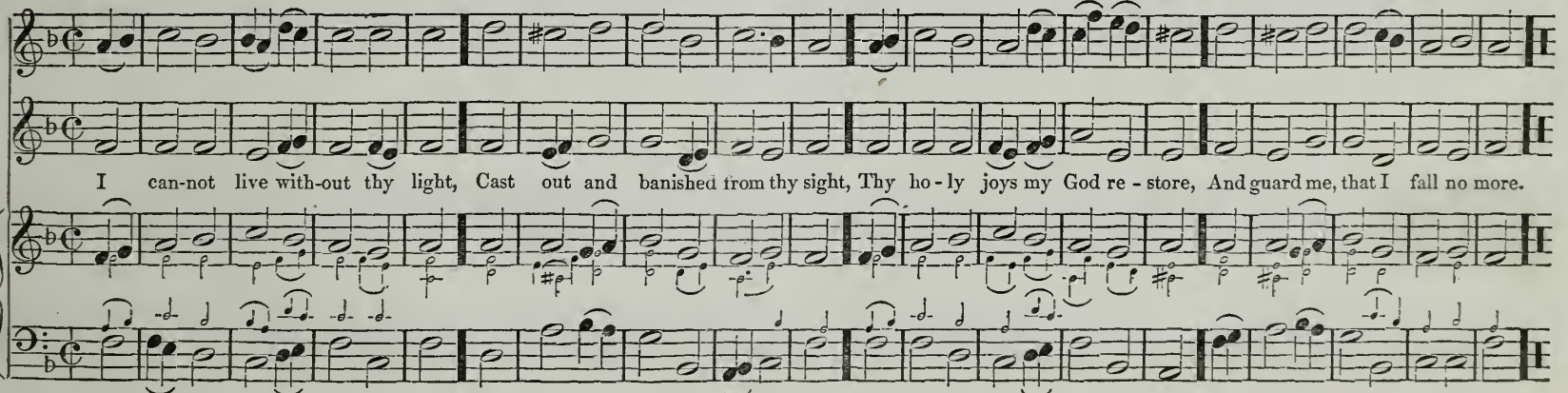
C. D. HACKETT, England.





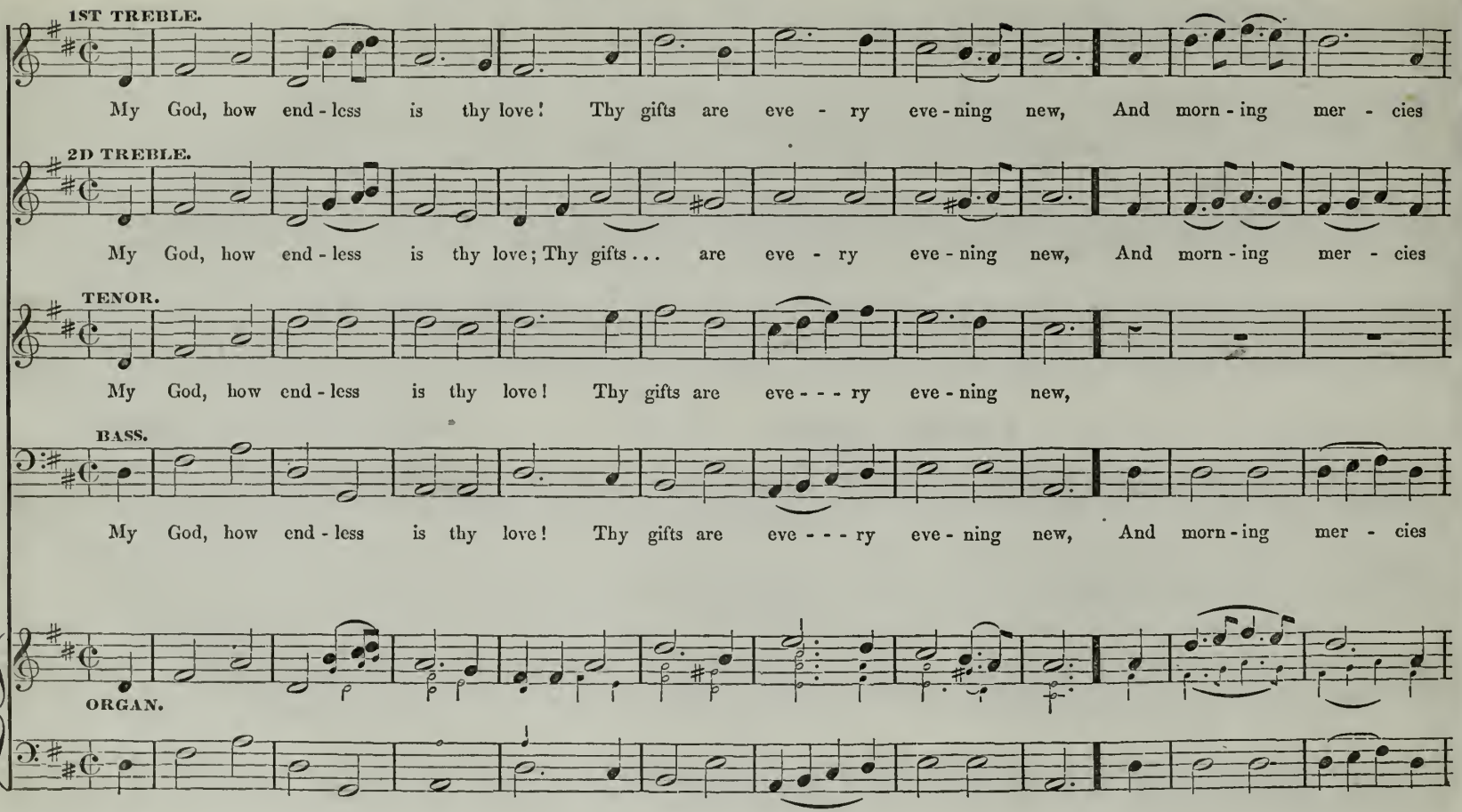
INVOCATION. L. M.

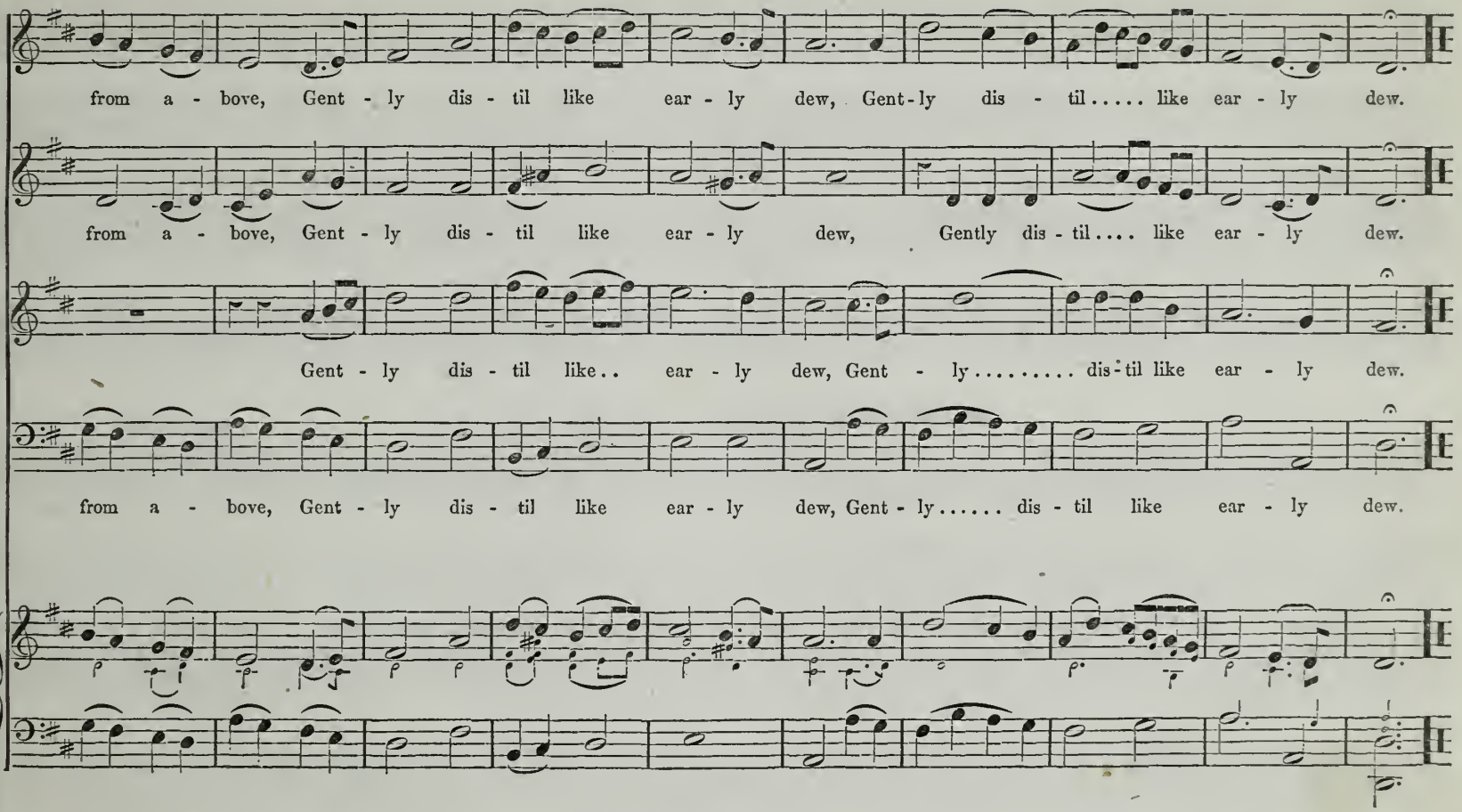
Arranged from a Choral, in Mendelssohn's St. Paul, by S. P. TUCKERMAN.


I can-not live with-out thy light, Cast out and banished from thy sight, Thy ho - ly joys my God re - store, And guard me, that I fall no more.

WAVERLEY. L. M.

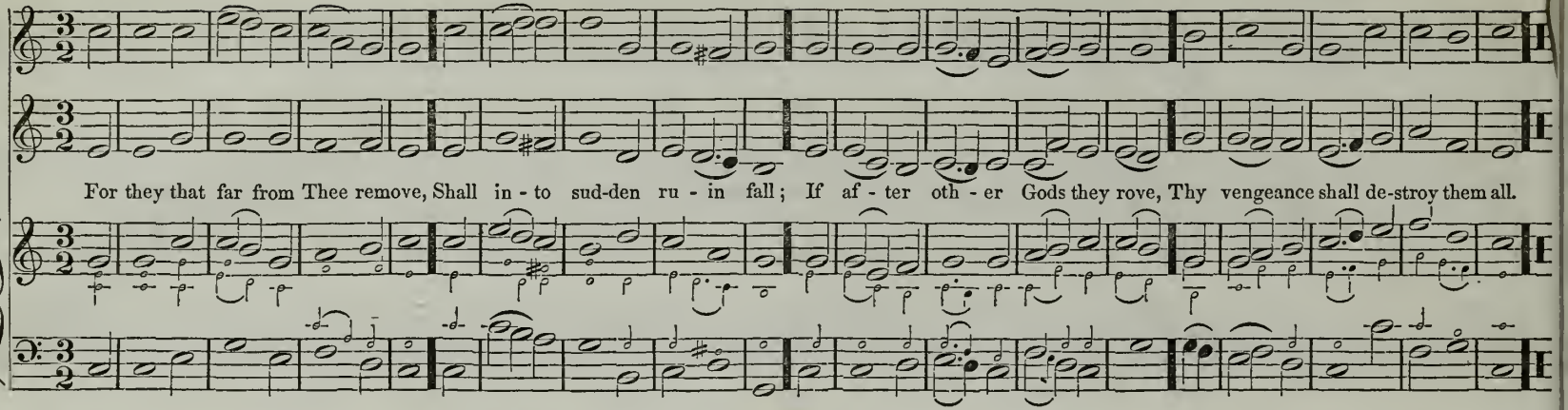
R. TAYLOR.


1ST TREBLE.
My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies
2D TREBLE.
My God, how end - less is thy love; Thy gifts . . . are eve - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies
TENOR.
My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - - - ry eve - ning new,
BASS.
My God, how end - less is thy love! Thy gifts are eve - - - ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies
ORGAN.


from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gent-ly dis - til..... like ear - ly dew.
from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gently dis - til.... like ear - ly dew.
Gent - ly dis - til like.. ear - ly dew, Gent - ly..... dis-til like ear - ly dew.
from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew, Gent - ly..... dis - til like ear - ly dew.

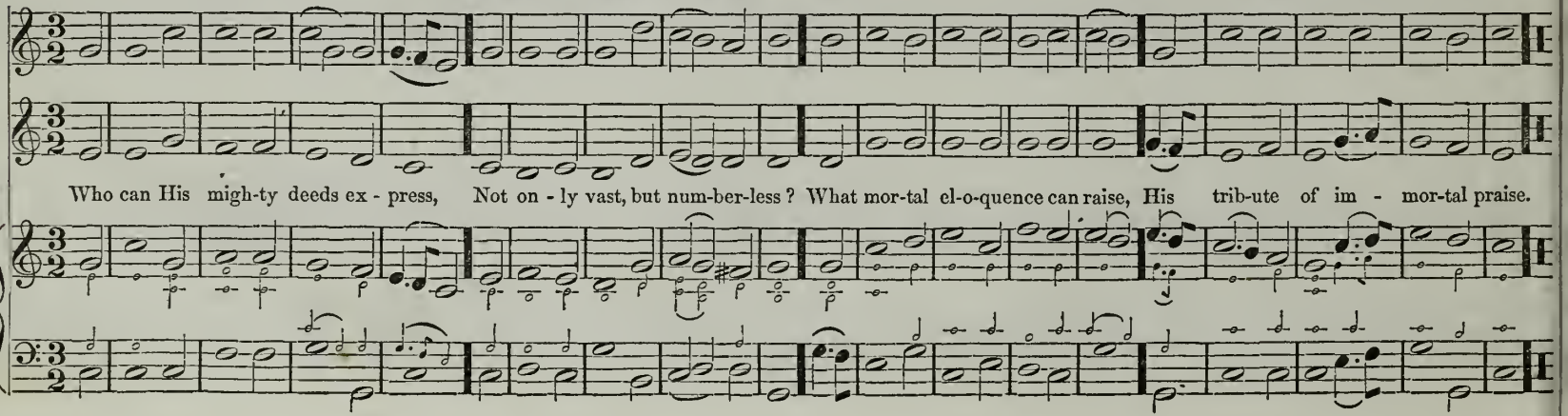
WINCHELSEA. L. M.

PRELLEUR.


For they that far from Thee remove, Shall in - to sud-den ru - in fall; If af - ter oth - er Gods they rove, Thy vengeance shall de-stroy them all.

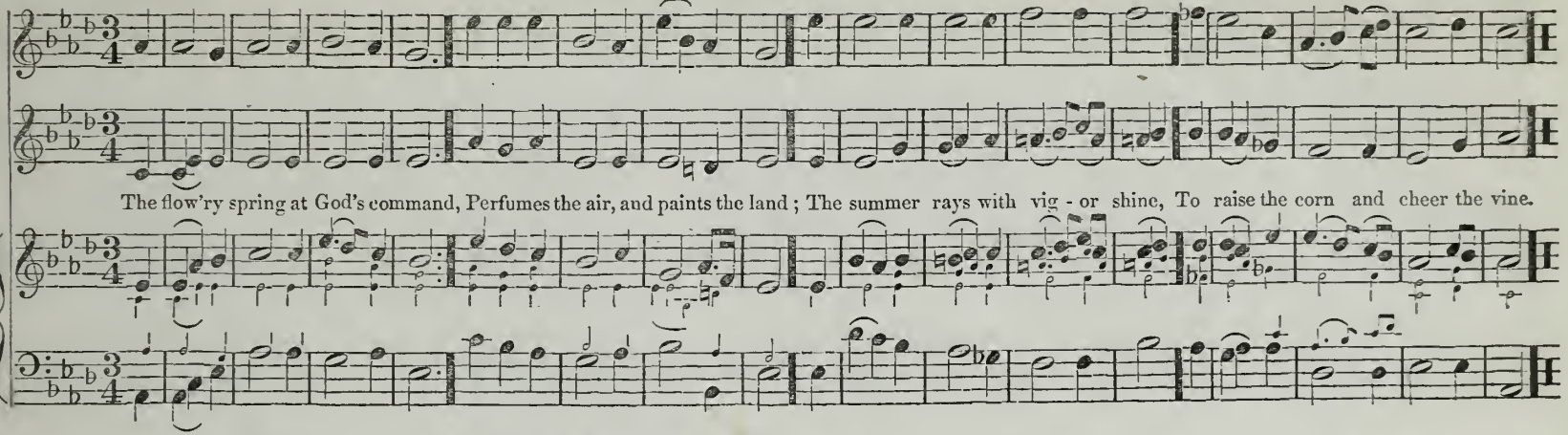
WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.


Who can His migh-ty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but num-ber-less? What mor-tal el-o-quence can raise, His trib-ute of im - mor-tal praise.

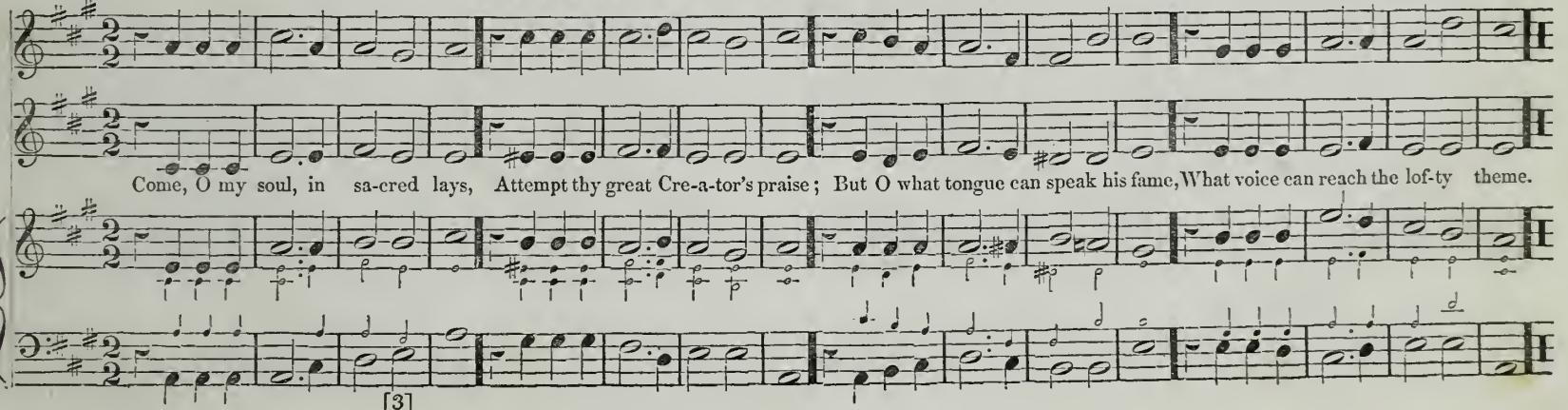
* HARVEST. L. M.

Arranged from Beethoven, by S. A. BANCROFT.


The flow'ry spring at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

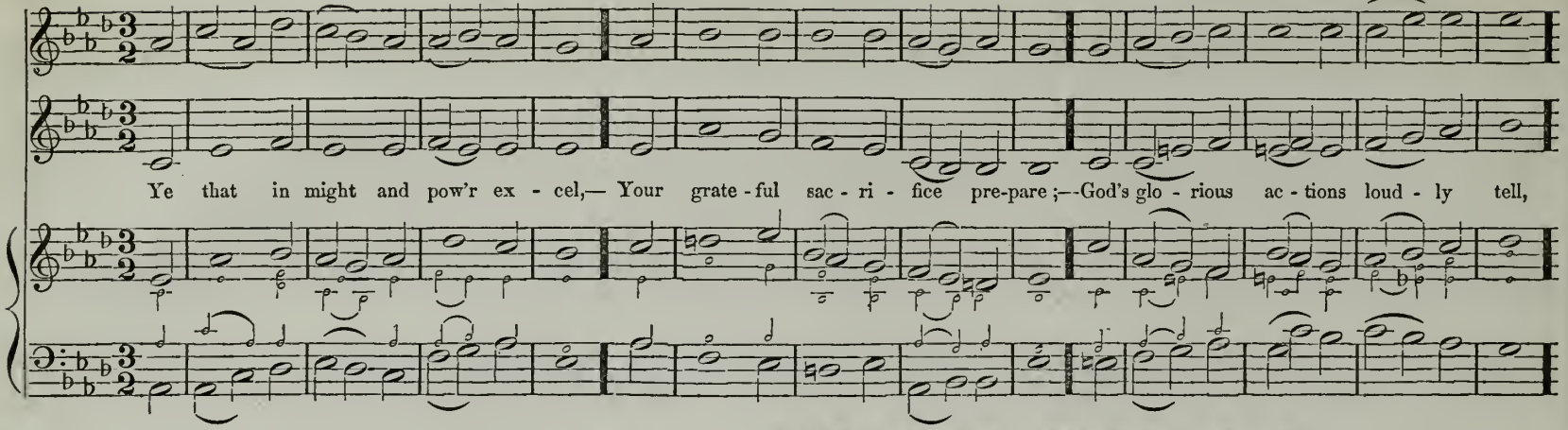
WYEFORD. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre-a-tor's praise; But O what tongue can speak his fame, What voice can reach the lof-ty theme.

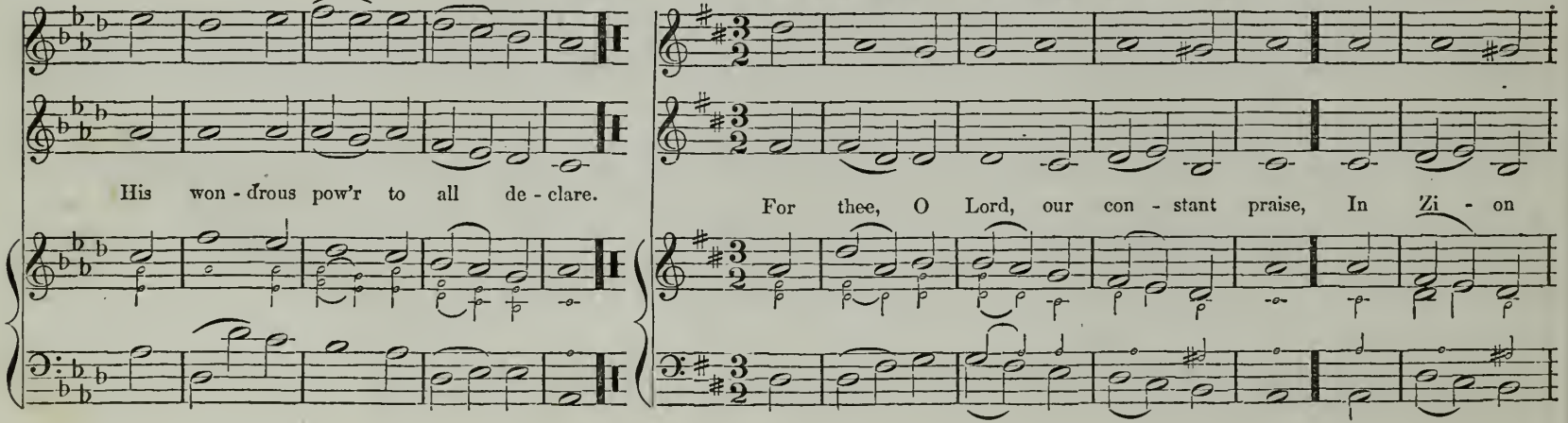
LINTON. L. M.

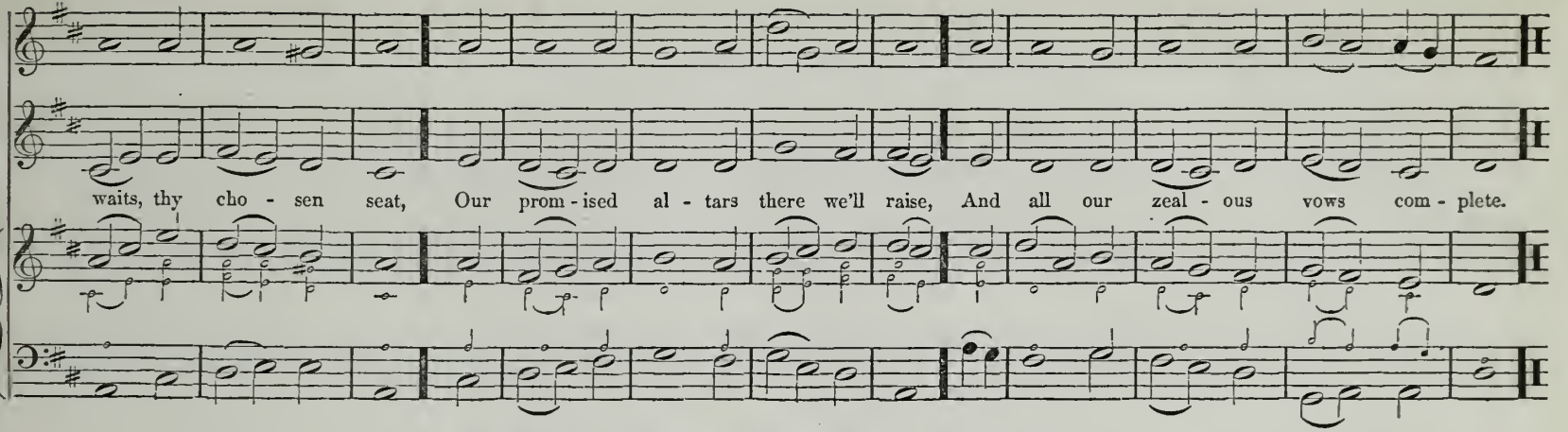
G. K. JACKSON, Mus. Doc.



OLD ST. GEORGE'S. L. M.

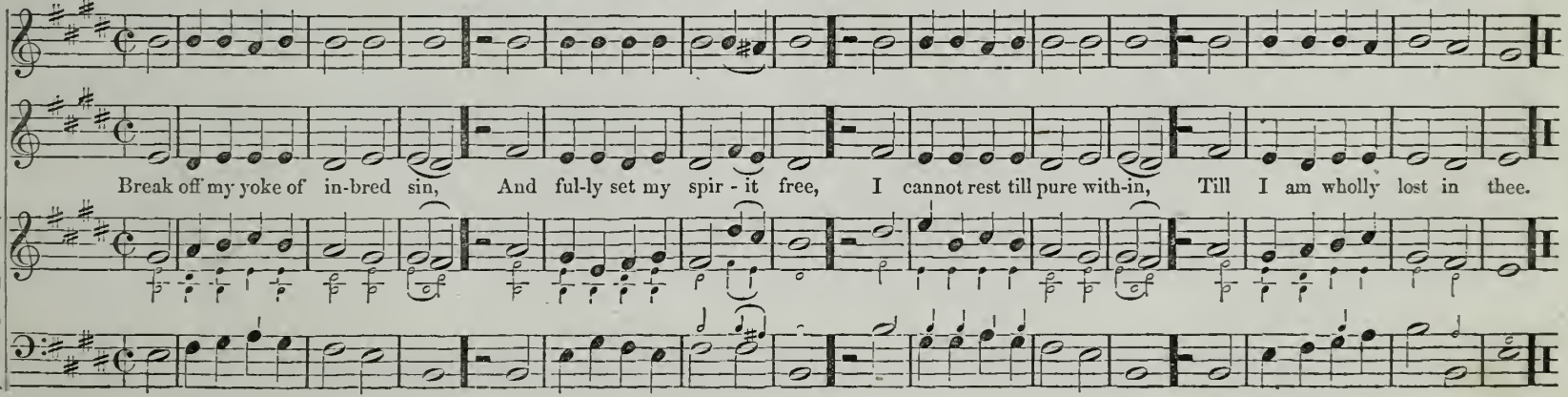
STANLEY.





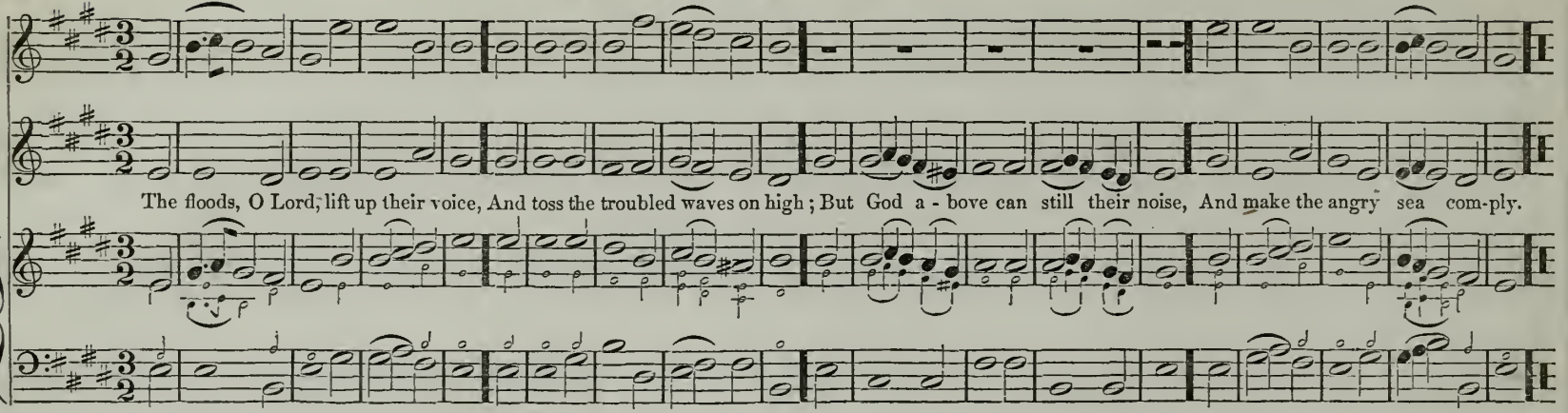
PENITENCE. L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.



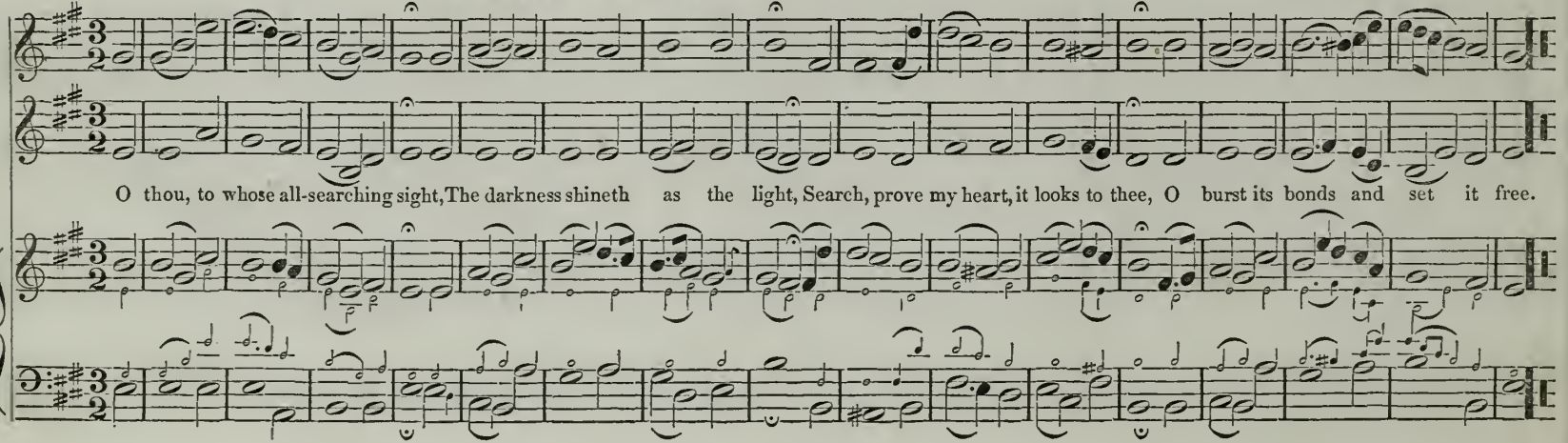
STONEFIELD. L. M.

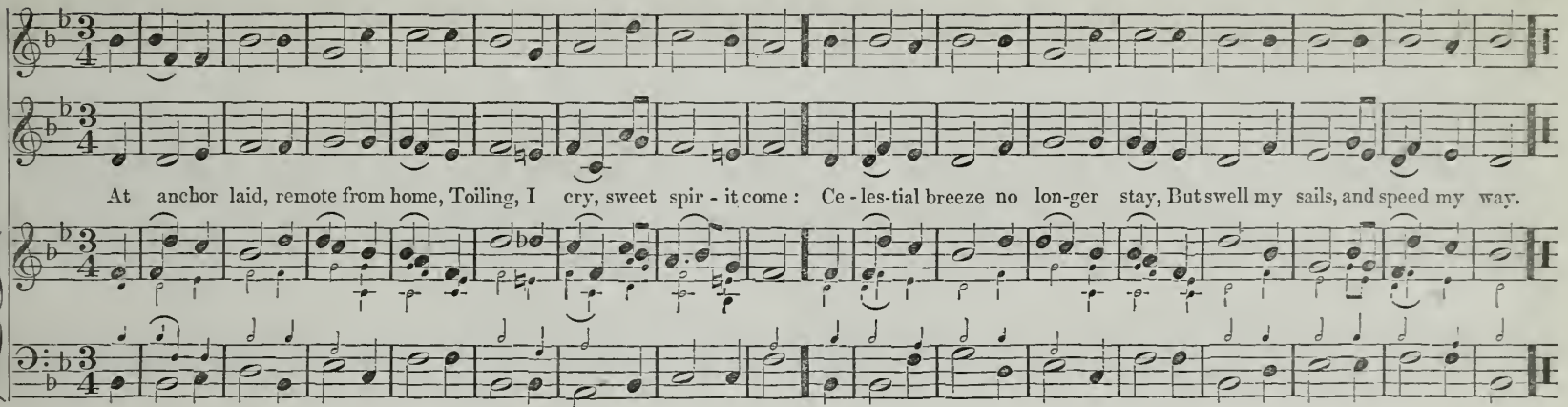
STANLEY.


The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss the troubled waves on high ; But God a - bove can still their noise, And make the angry sea com-ply.

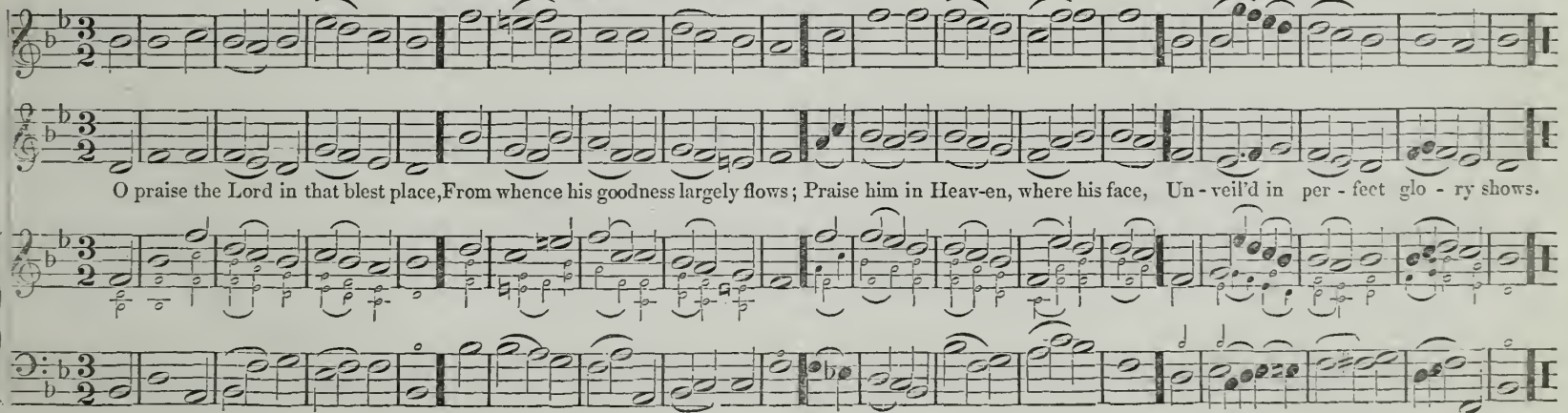
AVON. L. M.

J. H. C., Jr.


O thou, to whose all-searching sight, The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it looks to thee, O burst its bonds and set it free.

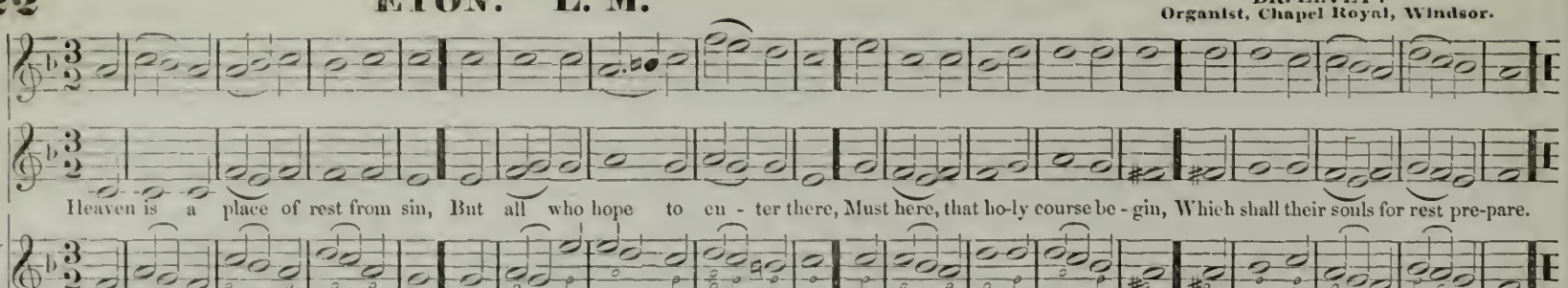
SUPPLICATION. L. M.

At anchor laid, remote from home, Toiling, I cry, sweet spir - it come: Ce - les-tial breeze no lon-ger stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

PYRTON. L. M.


O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in Heav-en, where his face, Un - veil'd in per - fect glo - ry shows.

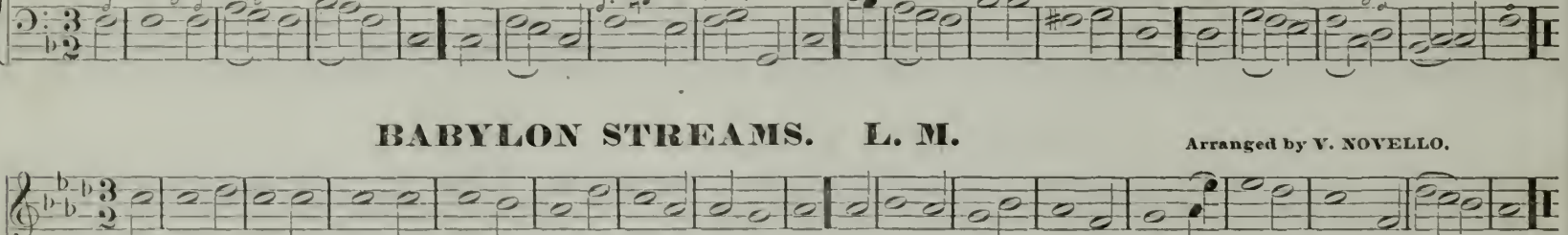
ETON. L. M.

DR. ELVEY:
Organist, Chapel Royal, Windsor.


Heaven is a place of rest from sin, But all who hope to en - ter there, Must here, that ho-ly course be - gin, Which shall their souls for rest pre-pare.

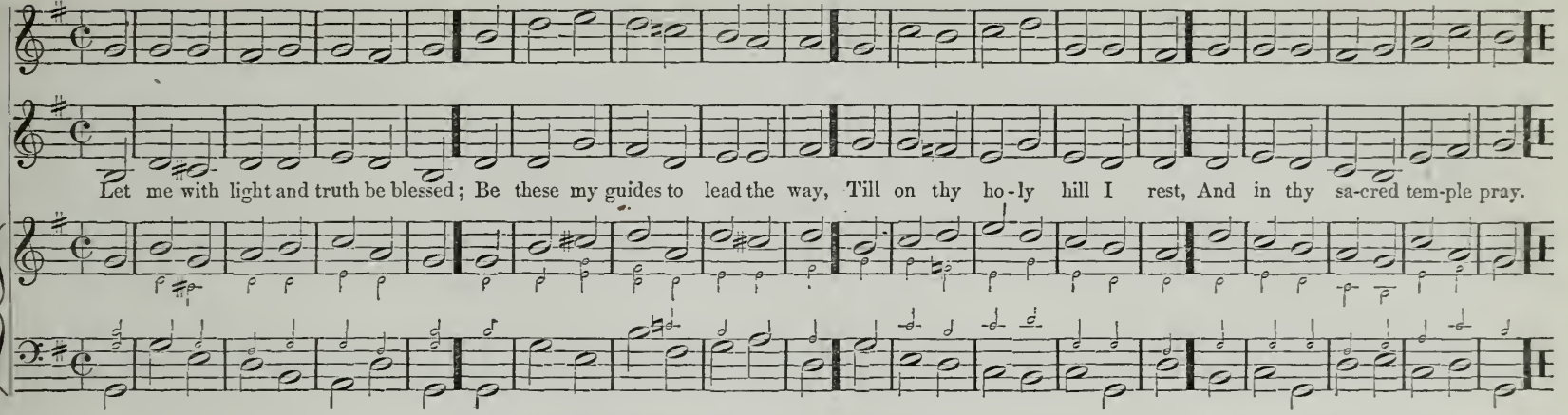
BABYLON STREAMS. L. M.

Arranged by V. NOVELLO.


So fades the love-ly blooming flow'r, Frail smiling sol-ace of an hour; So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure on - ly blooms to die.

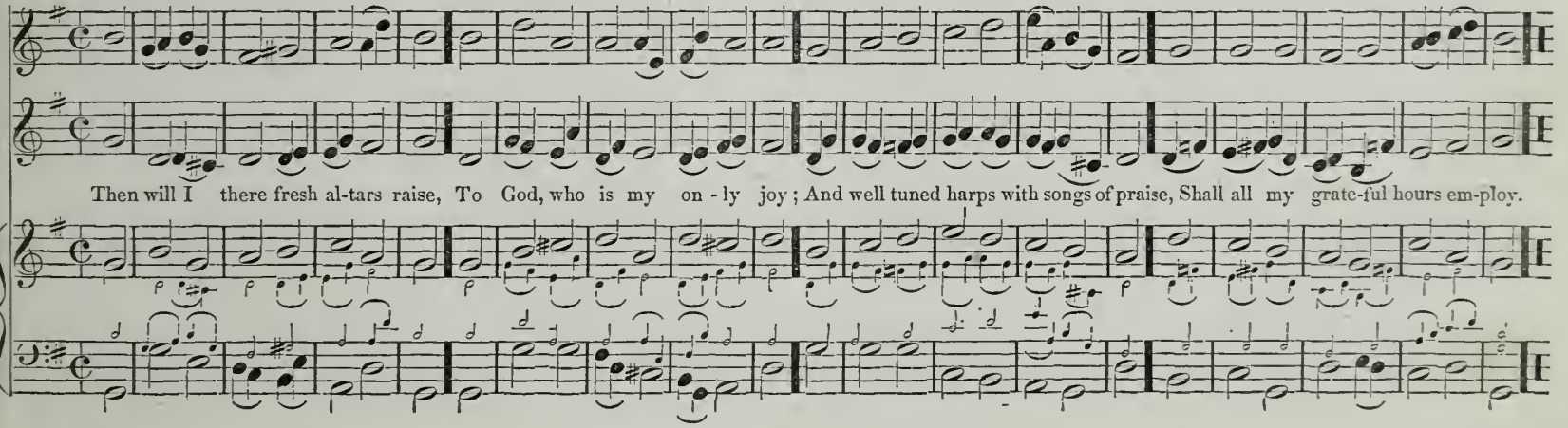
ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.

Arranged by
EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.


Let me with light and truth be blessed; Be these my guides to lead the way, Till on thy ho-ly hill I rest, And in thy sa-cred tem-ple pray.

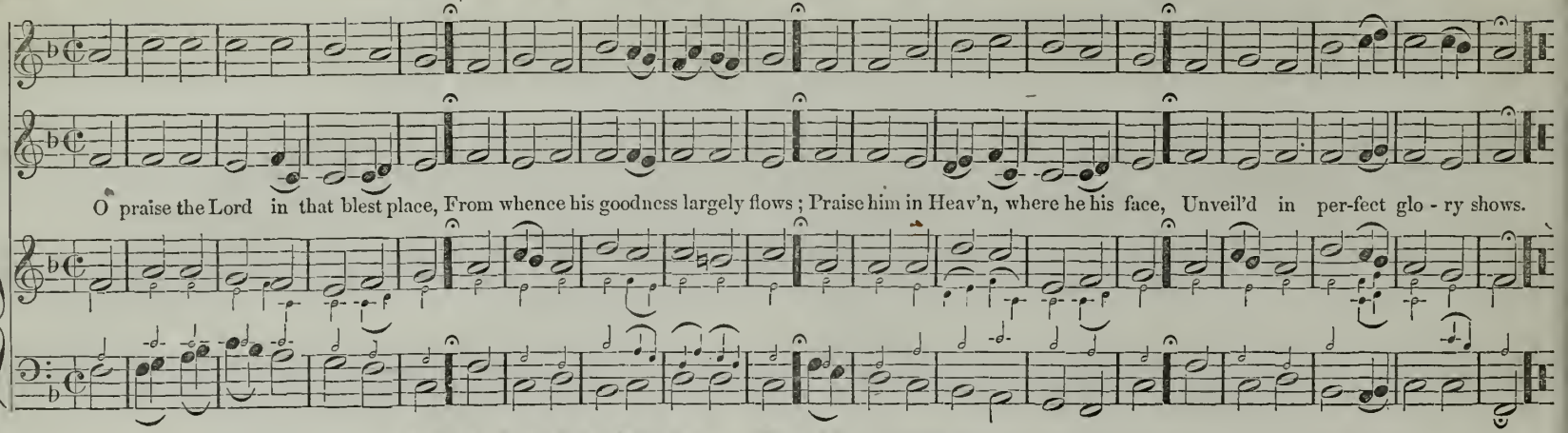
ANGEL'S HYMN. L. M.

Another Arrangement,
By the same Author.


Then will I there fresh al-tars raise, To God, who is my on-ly joy; And well tuned harps with songs of praise, Shall all my grate-ful hours em-ploy.

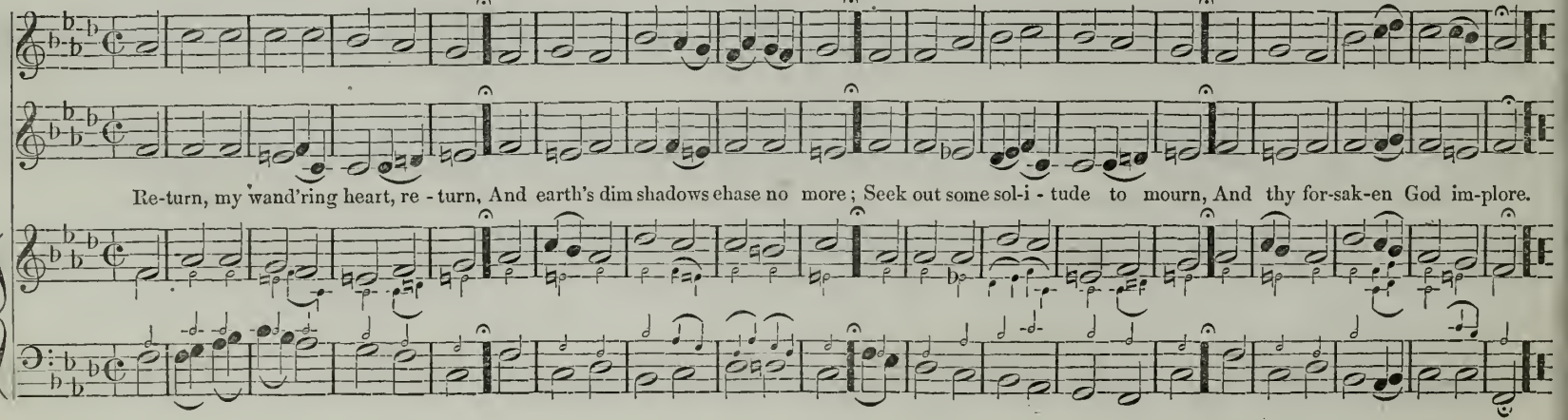
GLOUCESTER. L. M. (MAJOR.)

EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

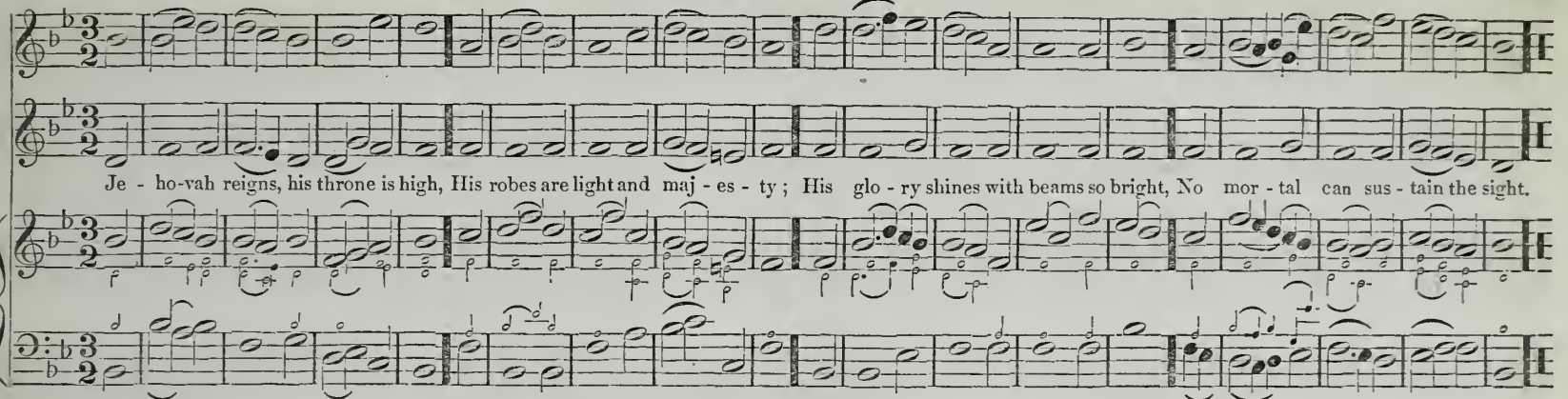

O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in Heav'n, where he his face, Unveil'd in per-fect glo - ry shows.

GLOUCESTER. L. M. (MINOR.)

EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

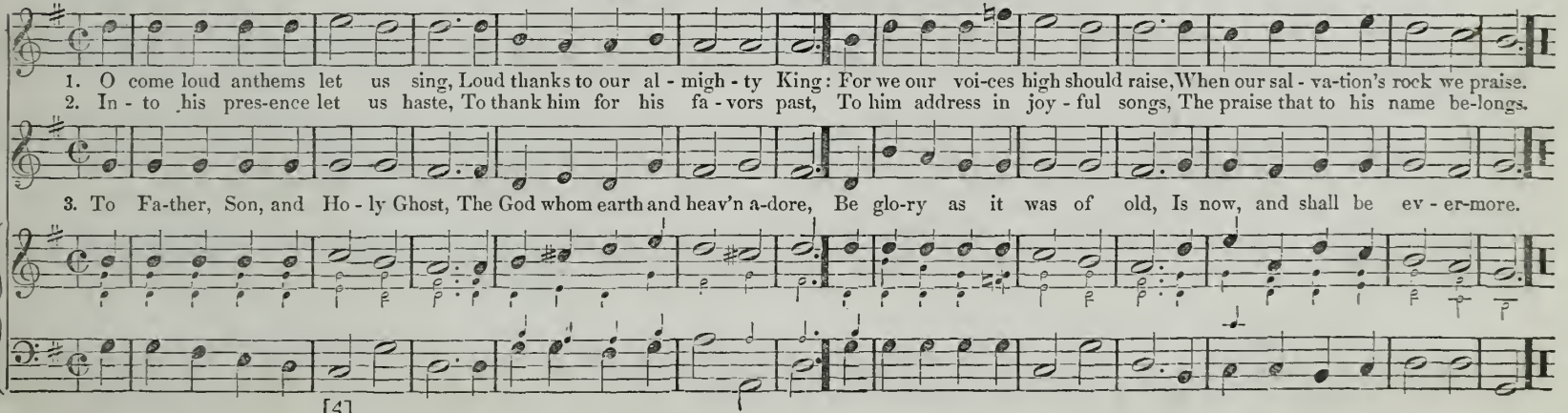

Re-turn, my wand'ring heart, re - turn, And earth's dim shadows chase no more; Seek out some sol-i - tude to mourn, And thy for-sak-en God im-plore.

ATLANTIC. L. M.


Je - ho-vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and maj - es - ty ; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

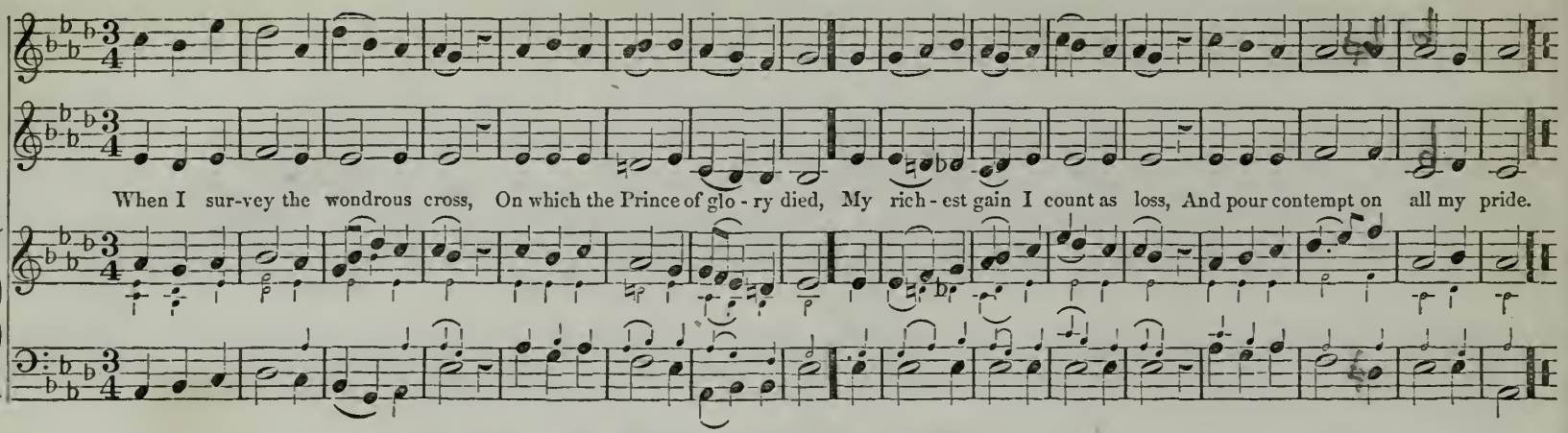
HOWARD'S CHANT. L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


1. O come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh - ty King: For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our sal - va-tion's rock we praise.
2. In - to his pres-ence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past, To him address in joy - ful songs, The praise that to his name be-longs.
3. To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom earth and heav'n a-dore, Be glo-ry as it was of old, Is now, and shall be ev - er-more.

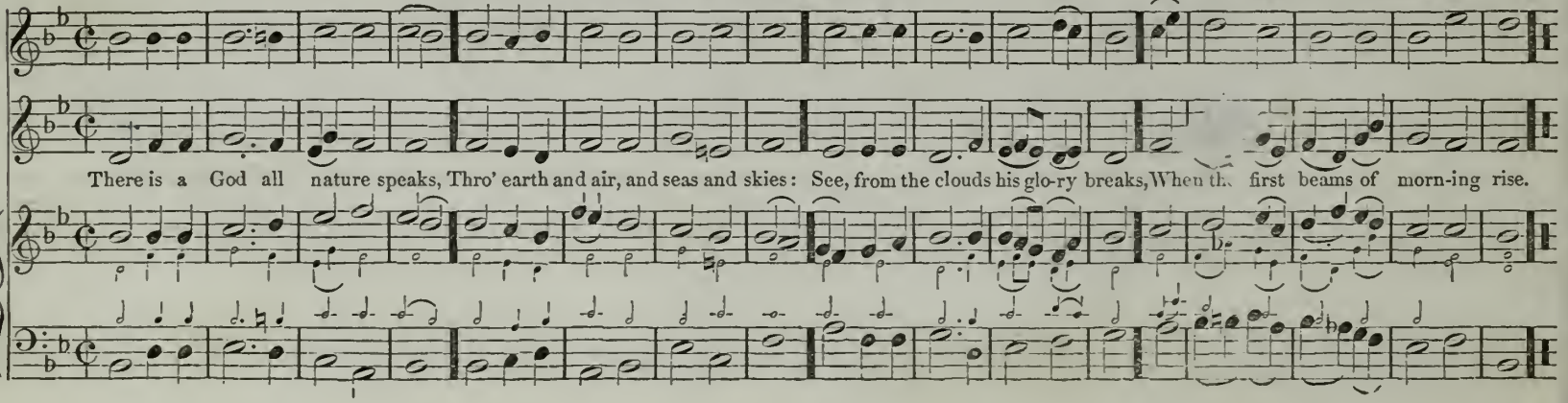
BOWEN. L. M.

Subject from HAYDN.

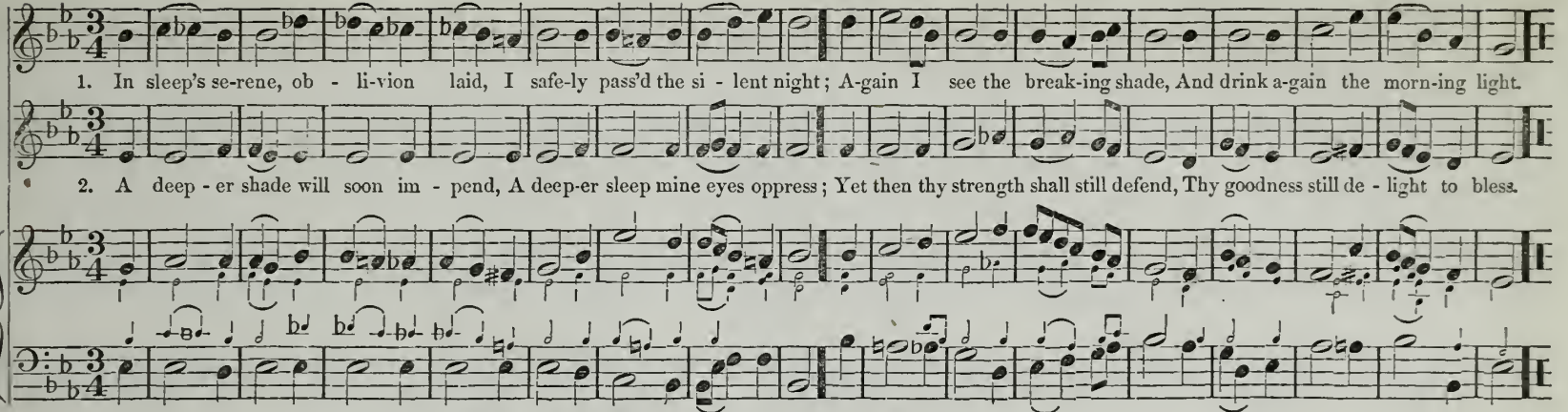

When I sur-vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count as loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

OMNIPRESENCE. L. M.

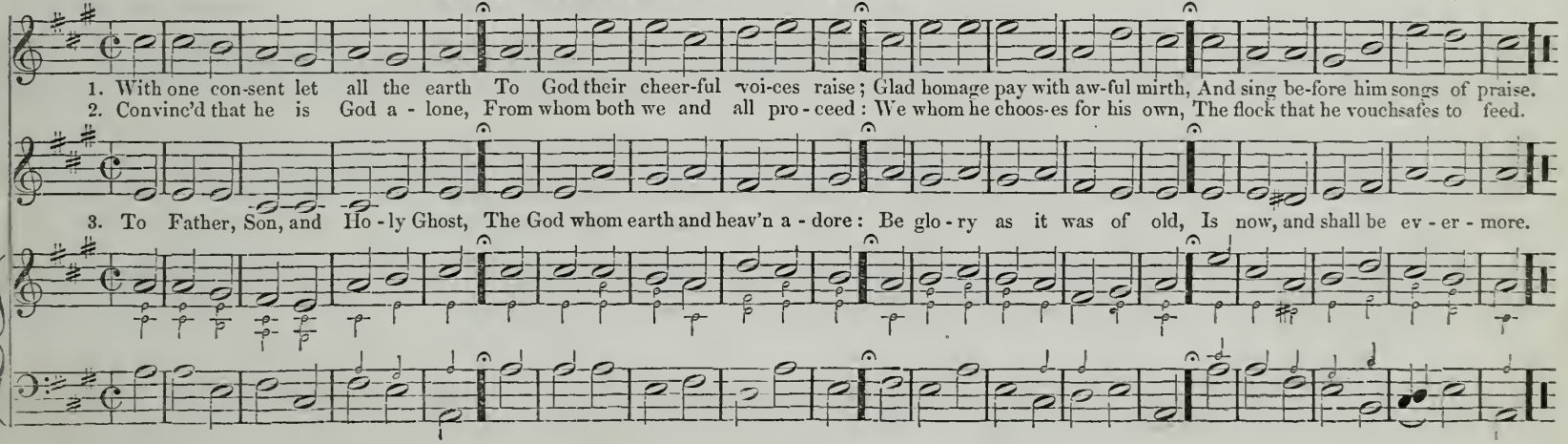
Arranged in part from Haydn,
by H. K. OLIVER.


There is a God all nature speaks, Thro' earth and air, and seas and skies: See, from the clouds his glo-ry breaks, When th. first beams of morn-ing rise.

* MORNING. L. M.

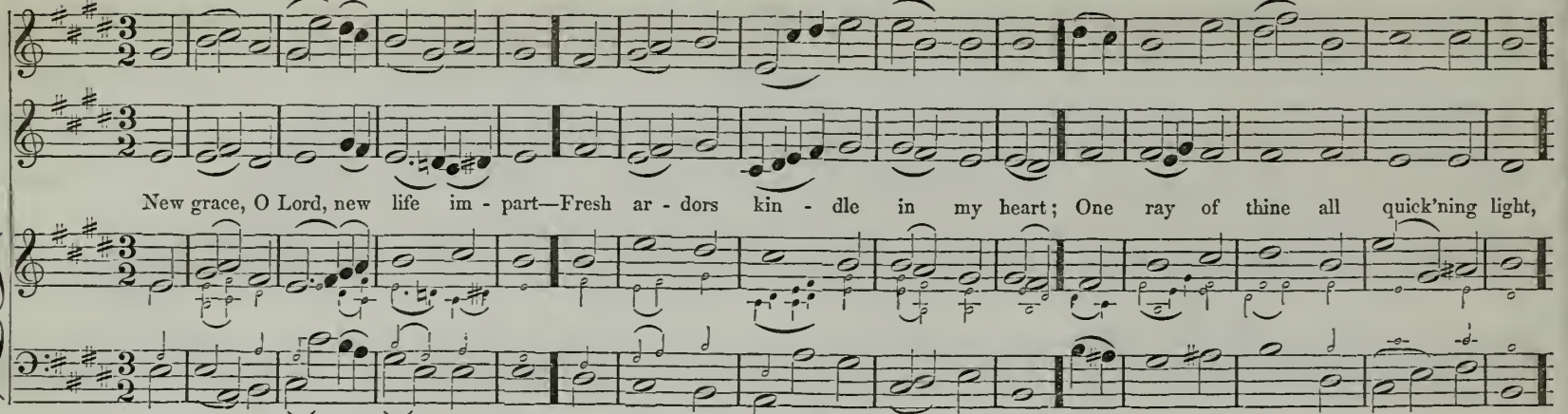

1. In sleep's se-rene, ob - li-vion laid, I safe-ly pass'd the si - lent night; A-gain I see the break-ing shade, And drink a-gain the morn-ing light.
2. A deep - er shade will soon im - pend, A deep-er sleep mine eyes oppress; Yet then thy strength shall still defend, Thy goodness still de - light to bless.

THE OLD 100th. L. M.


1. With one con-sent let all the earth To God their cheer-ful voi-ces raise; Glad homage pay with aw-ful mirth, And sing be-fore him songs of praise.
2. Convinc'd that he is God a - lone, From whom both we and all pro - ceed: We whom he choos-es for his own, The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
3. To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom earth and heav'n a - dore: Be glo - ry as it was of old, Is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

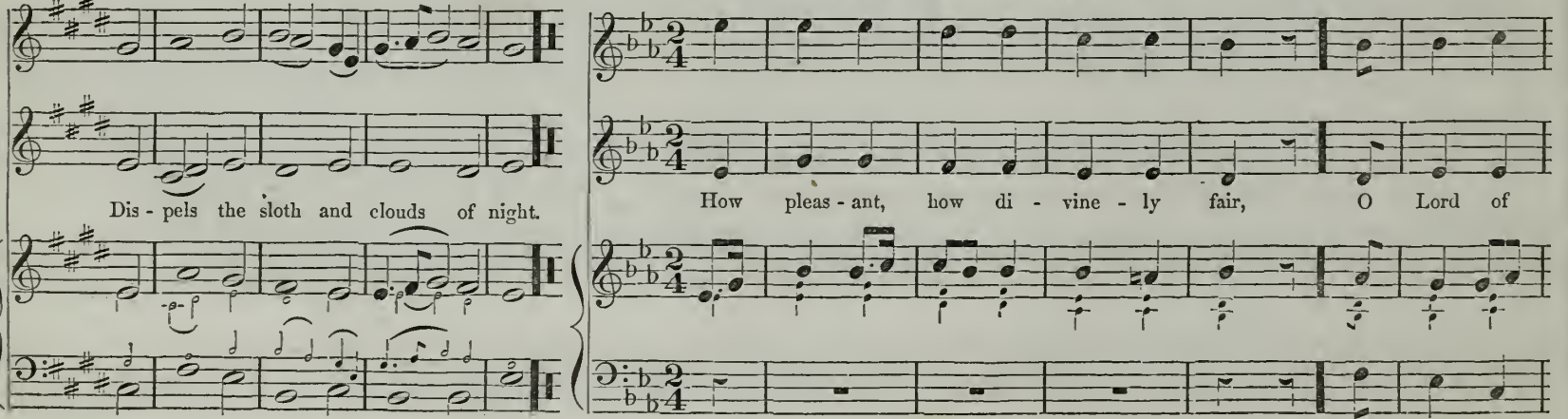
ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

The Words by BISHOP KEN.

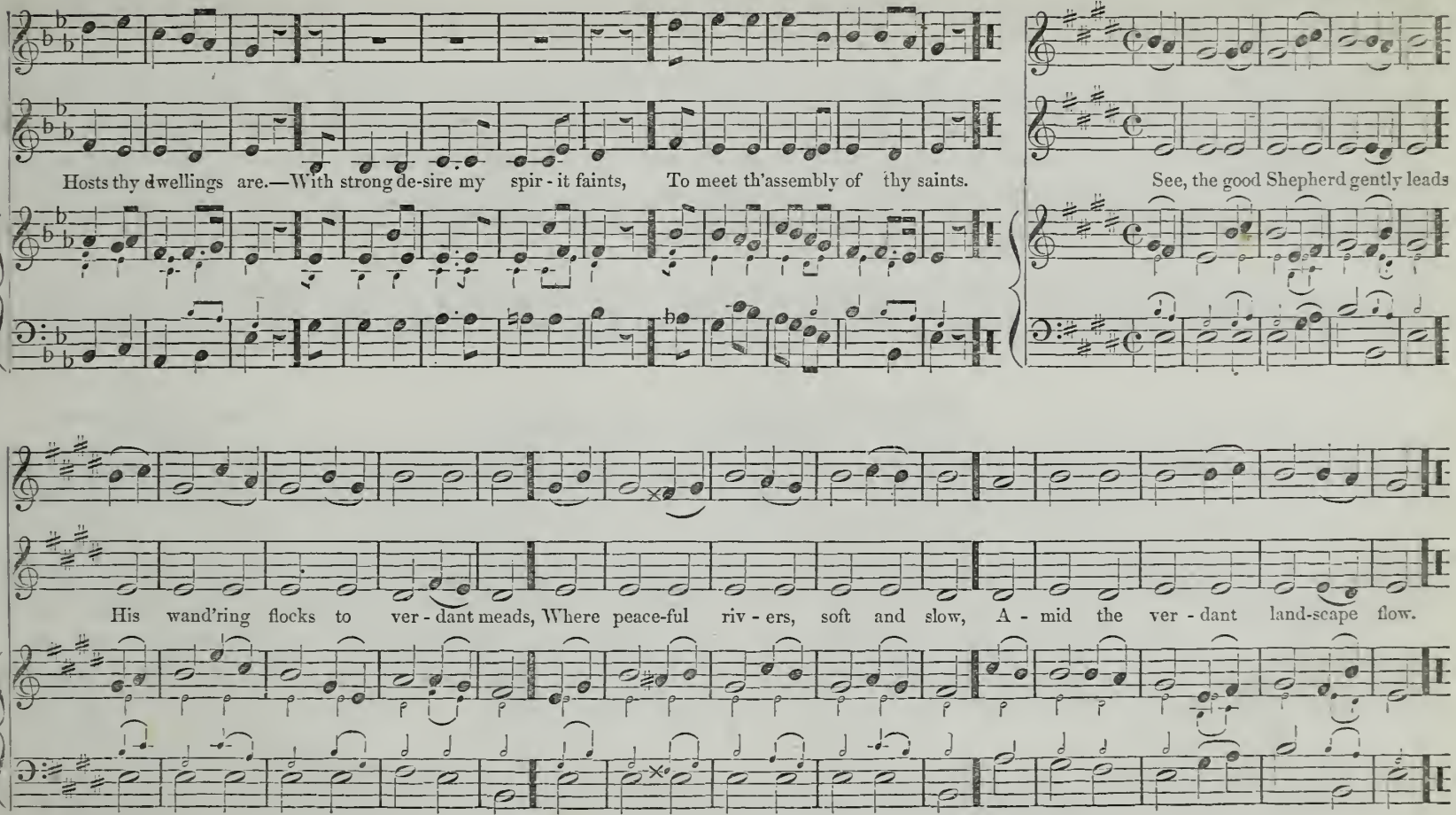


* GARDNER. L. M.

Arranged from VIOTTI.

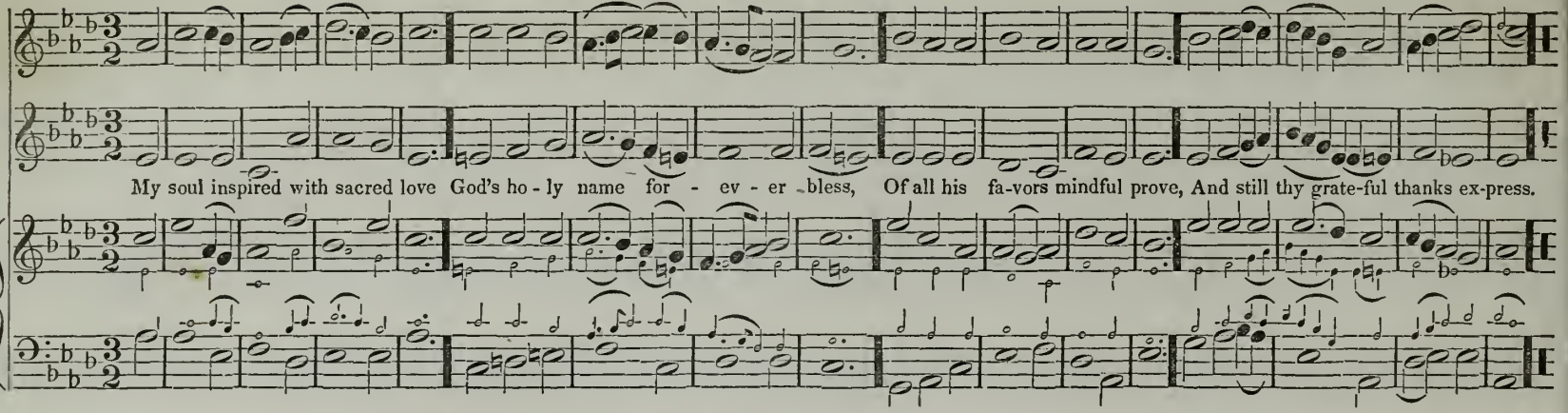


S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Hosts thy dwellings are.—With strong de-sire my spir - it faints, To meet th'assembly of thy saints.
See, the good Shepherd gently leads
His wand'ring flocks to ver - dant meads, Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land-scape flow.

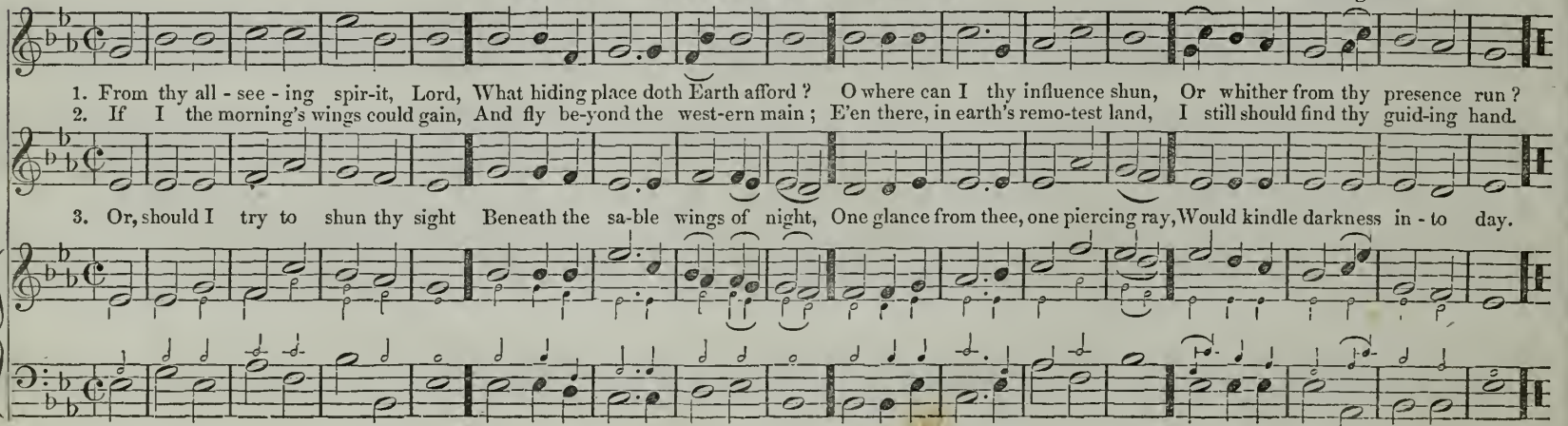
BROADMEAD. L. M.

JOHN DANIEL.
Arr. by H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.


My soul inspired with sacred love God's ho - ly name for - ev - er bless, Of all his fa-vors mindful prove, And still thy grate-ful thanks ex-press.

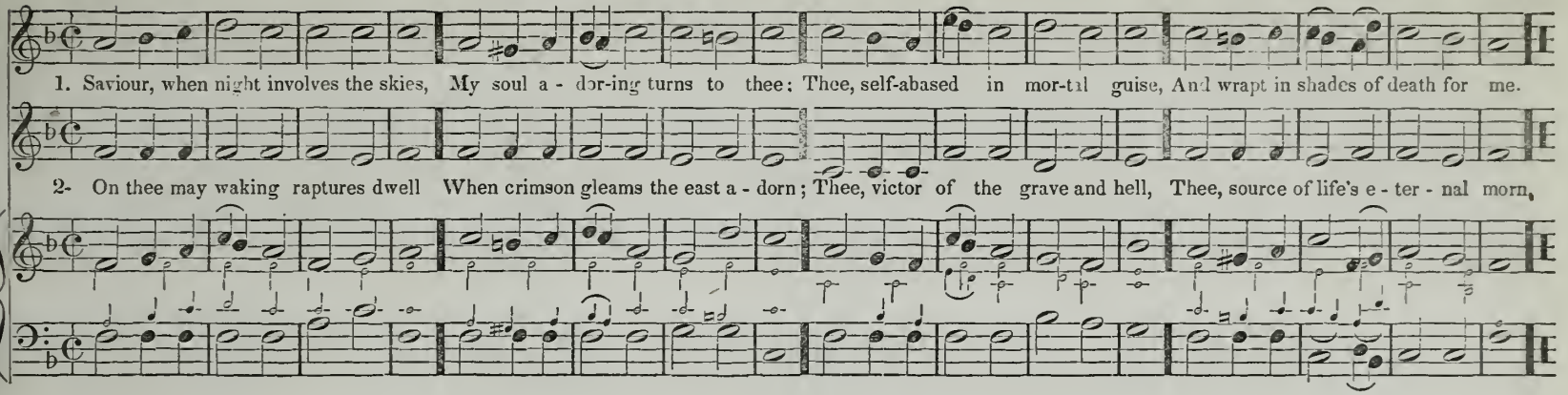
NEW-MARKET. L. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT,
England.


1. From thy all - see - ing spir-it, Lord, What hiding place doth Earth afford ? O where can I thy influence shun, Or whither from thy presence run ?
2. If I the morning's wings could gain, And fly be-yond the west-ern main ; E'en there, in earth's remo-test land, I still should find thy guid-ing hand.
3. Or, should I try to shun thy sight Beneath the sa-ble wings of night, One glance from thee, one piercing ray, Would kindle darkness in - to day.

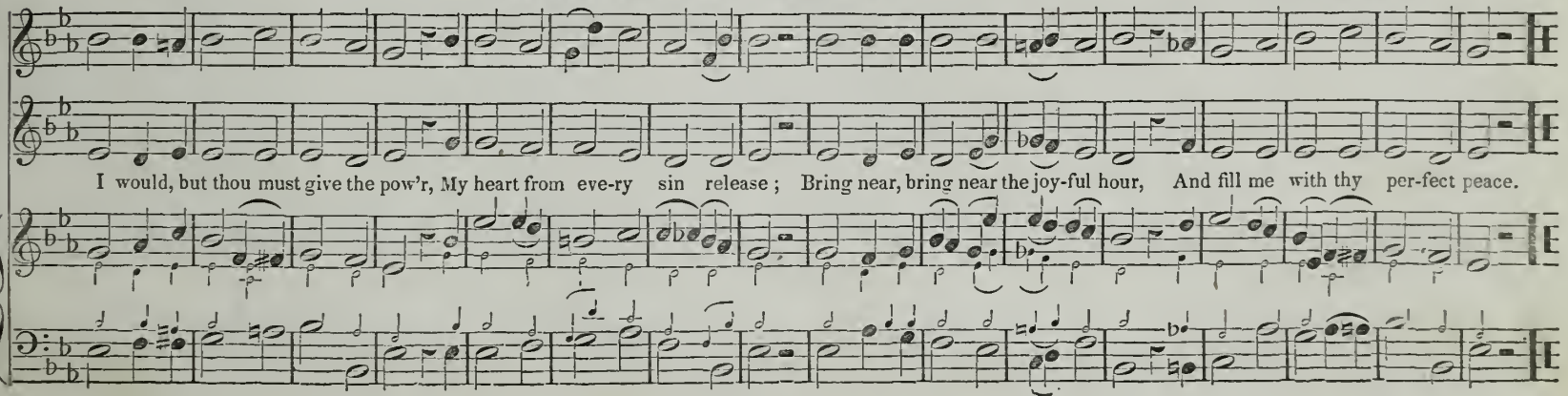
HUMILITY. L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


1. Saviour, when night involves the skies, My soul a - dor-ing turns to thee: Thee, self-abased in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me.
2- On thee may waking raptures dwell When crimson gleams the east a - dorn; Thee, victor of the grave and hell, Thee, source of life's e - ter - nal morn,

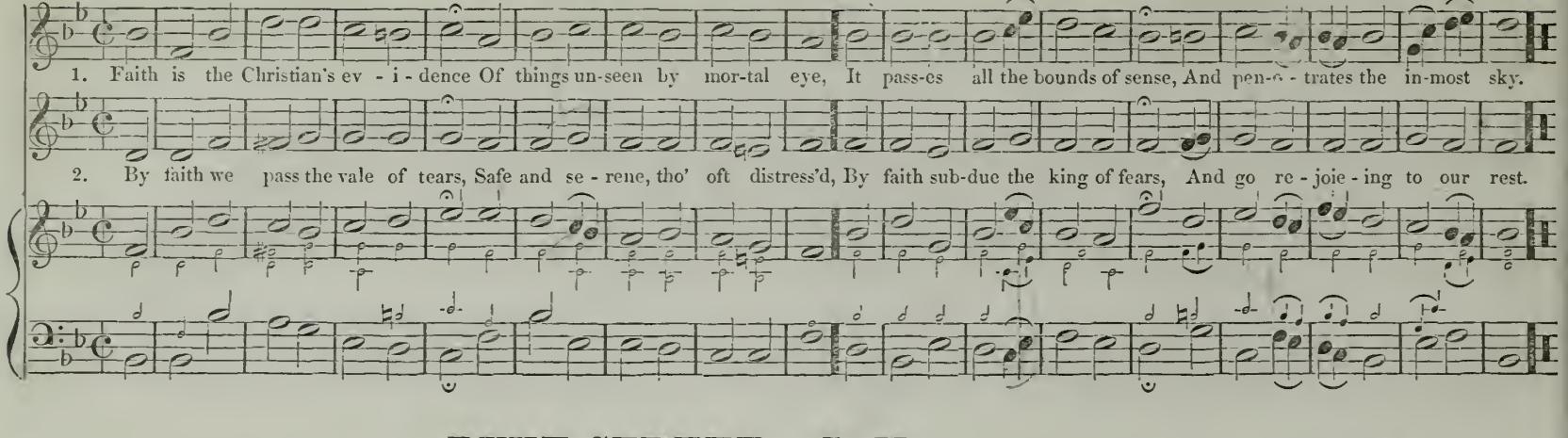
CHELSEA. L. M.

J. F. TUCKERMAN, M. D.


I would, but thou must give the pow'r, My heart from eve-ry sin release; Bring near, bring near the joy-ful hour, And fill me with thy per-fect peace.

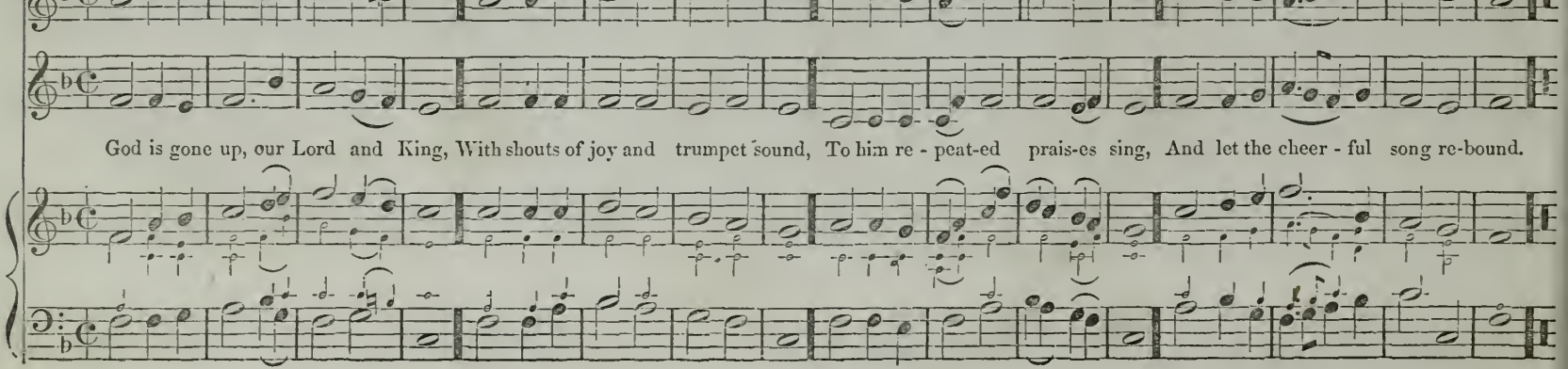
BELIEF. L. M.

S. D. TUCKERMAN.


1. Faith is the Christian's ev - i - dence Of things un-seen by mor-tal eye, It pass-es all the bounds of sense, And pen-e - trates the in-most sky.
2. By faith we pass the vale of tears, Safe and se - rene, tho' oft distress'd, By faith sub-due the king of fears, And go re - joie - ing to our rest.

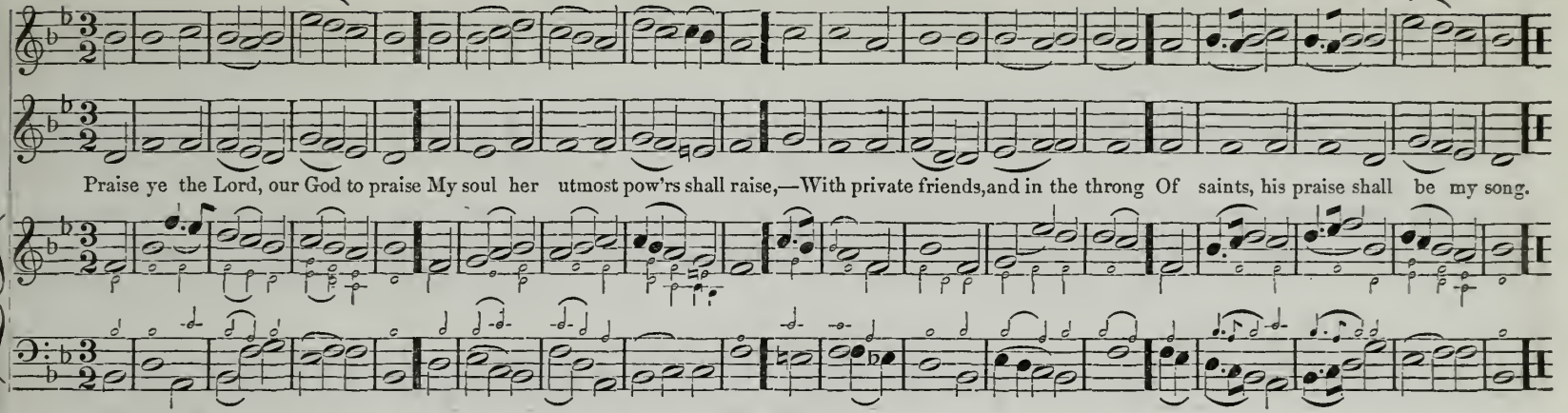
DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

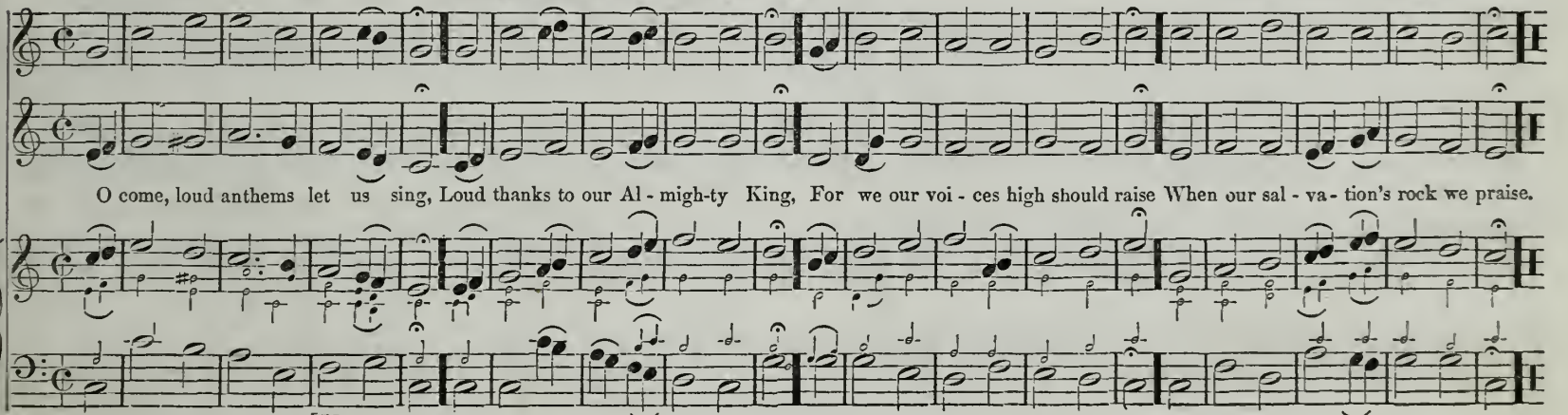

God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of joy and trumpet sound, To him re - peat-ed prais-es sing, And let the cheer - ful song re-bound.

ACTON. L. M.

From CARTER'S PSALTER.

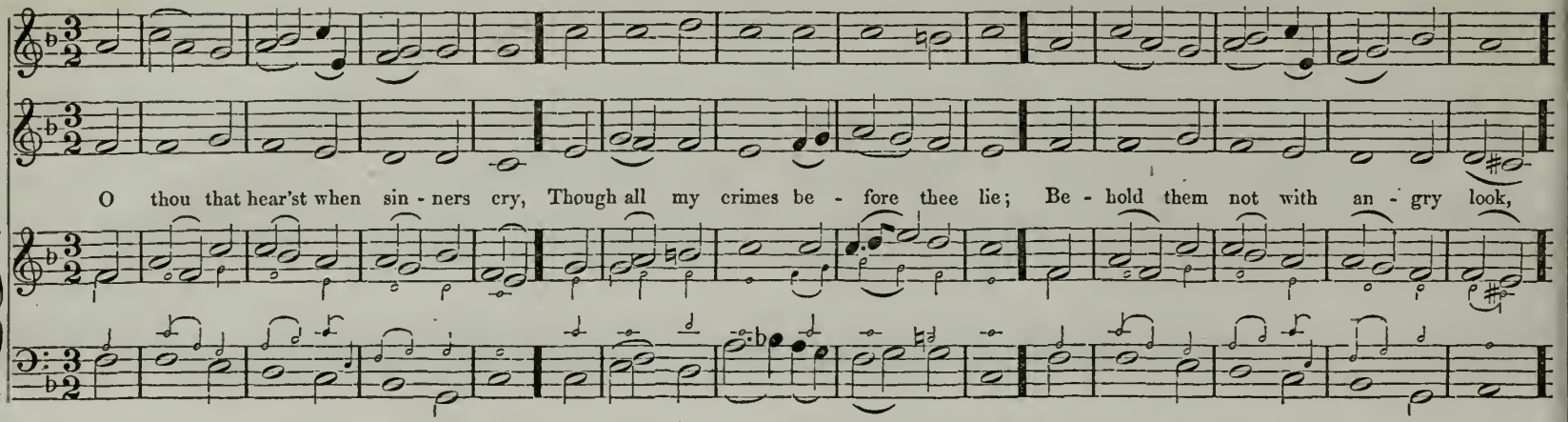

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise,—With private friends,and in the throng Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

RUSSELL. L. M.

From CRUSE'S PSALMS.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - migh-ty King, For we our voi - ces high should raise When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.

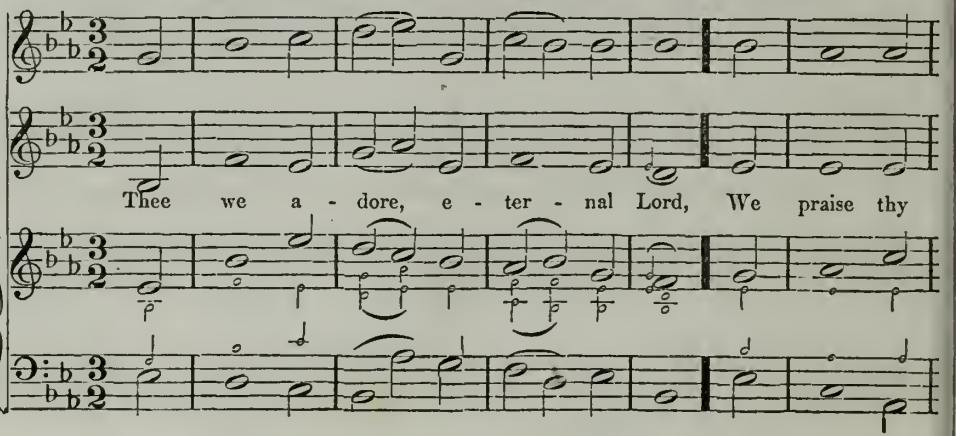
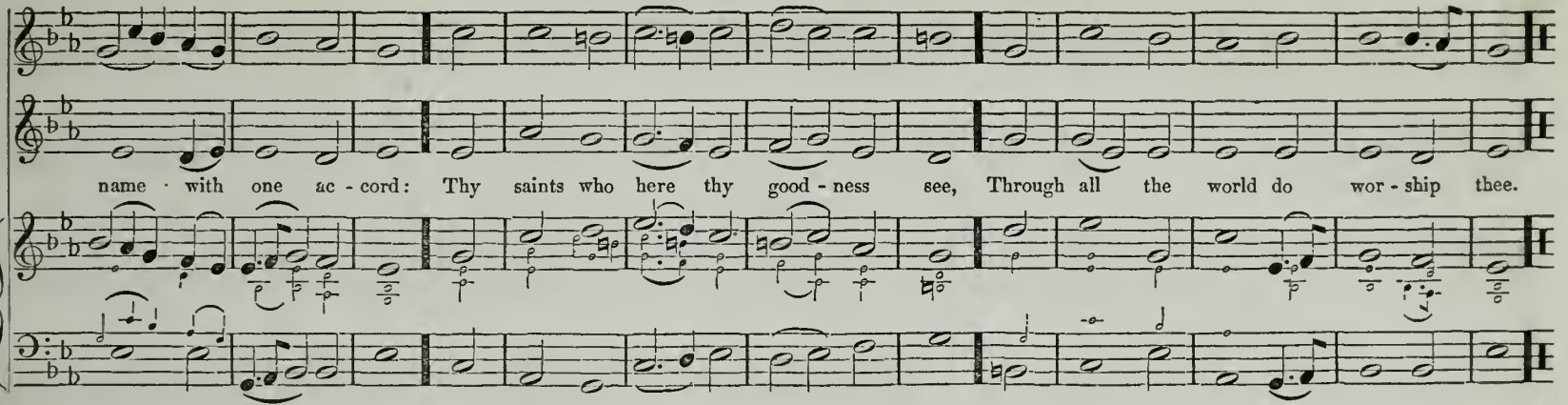
KYLE. L. M.

EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.


O thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore thee lie; Be - hold them not with an - gry look,
But blot their mem' - ry from thy book.

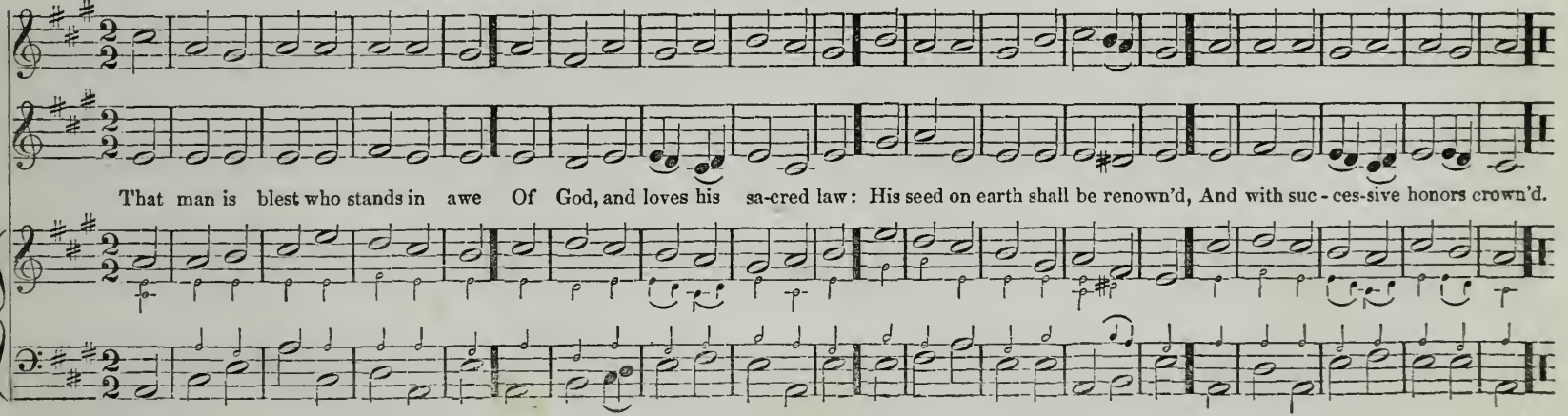
ST. PANCRAS. L. M.

J. BATTISHILL, Obit. 1801.

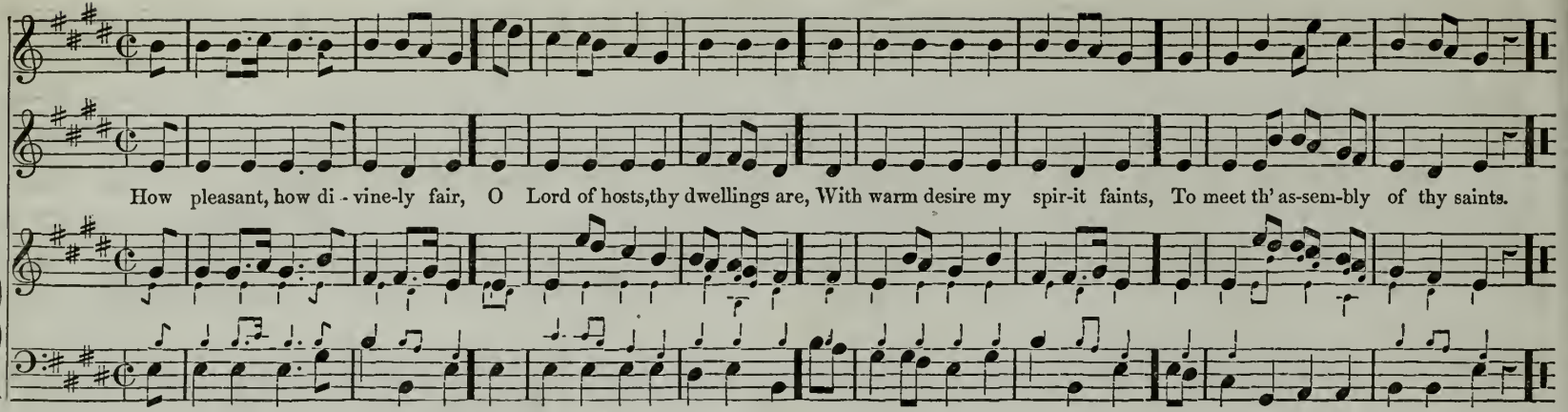


PLAYFORD. L. M.

From CARTER'S PSALTER.

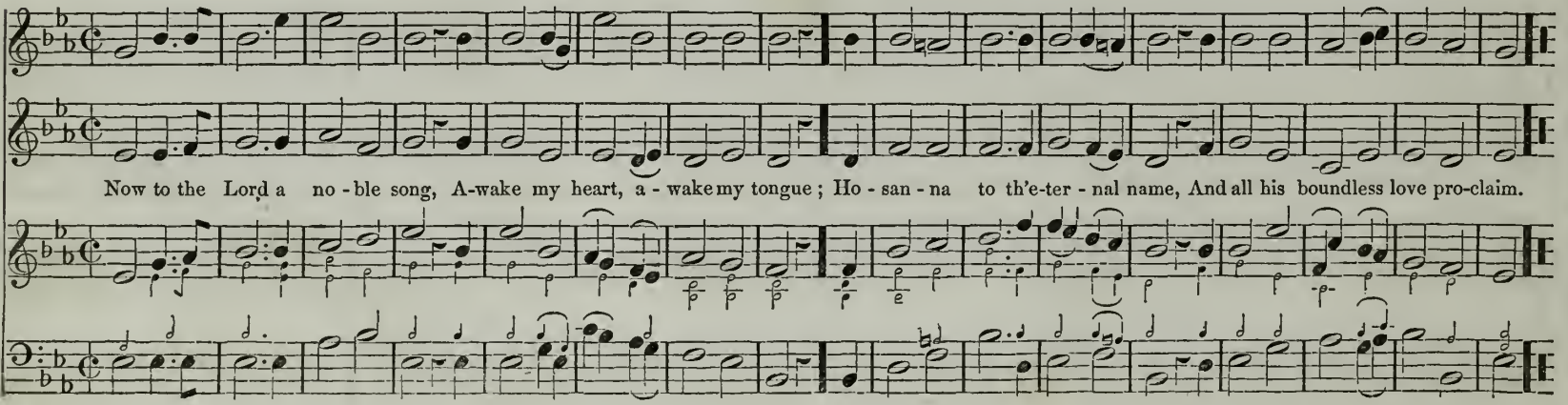

That man is blest who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa-cred law: His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with suc - ces-sive honors crown'd.

CULWORTH. L. M.

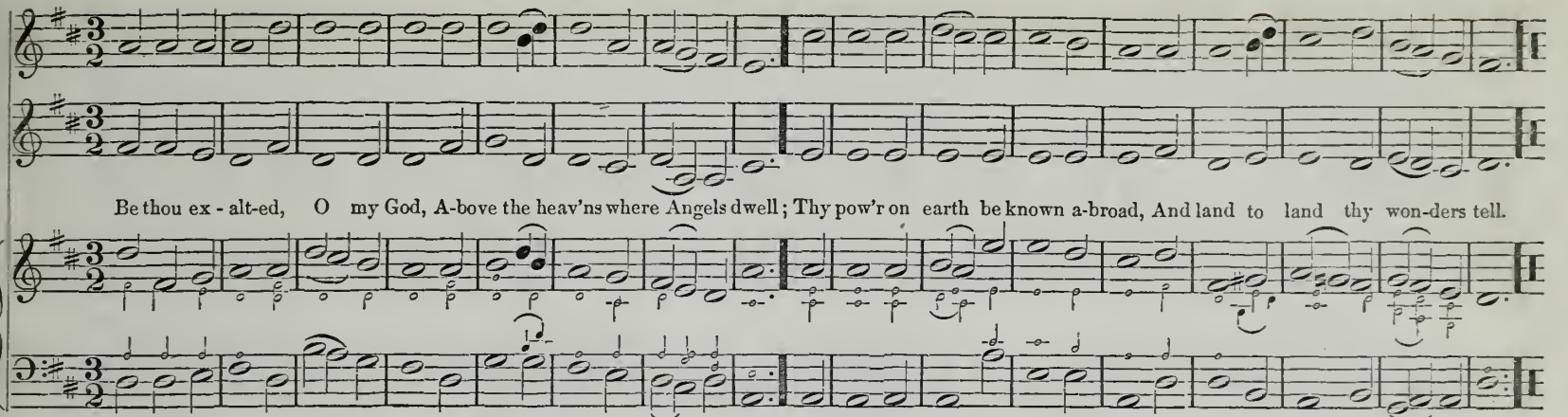

How pleasant, how di - vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts,thy dwellings are, With warm desire my spir-it faints, To meet th' as-sem-bly of thy saints.

TRURO. L. M.

DR. C. BURNEY.

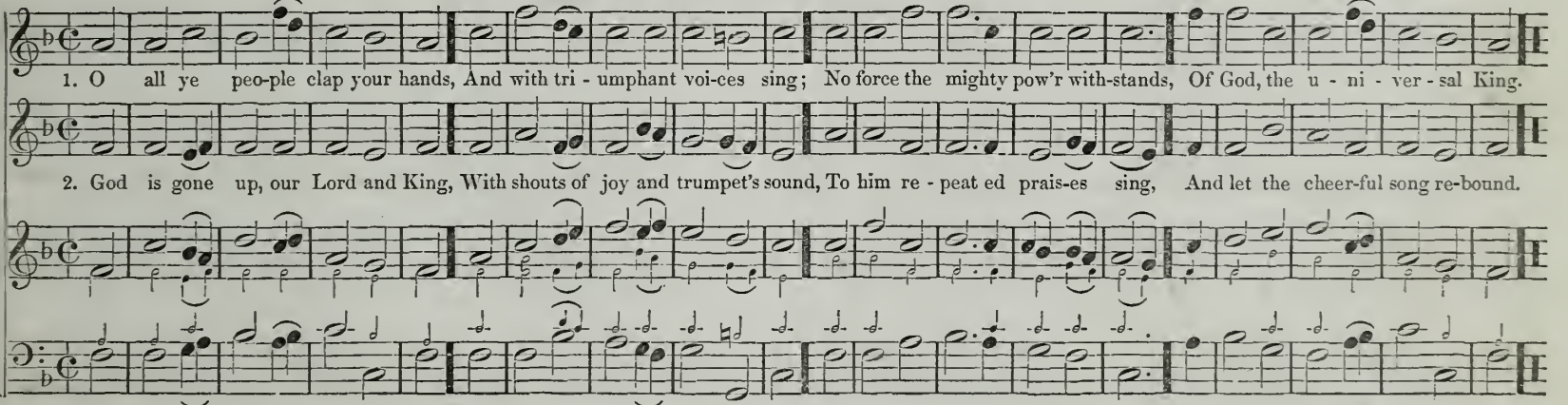


BLENDON. L. M.


Be thou ex - alt-ed, O my God, A-bove the heav'ns where Angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be known a-broad, And land to land thy won-ders tell.

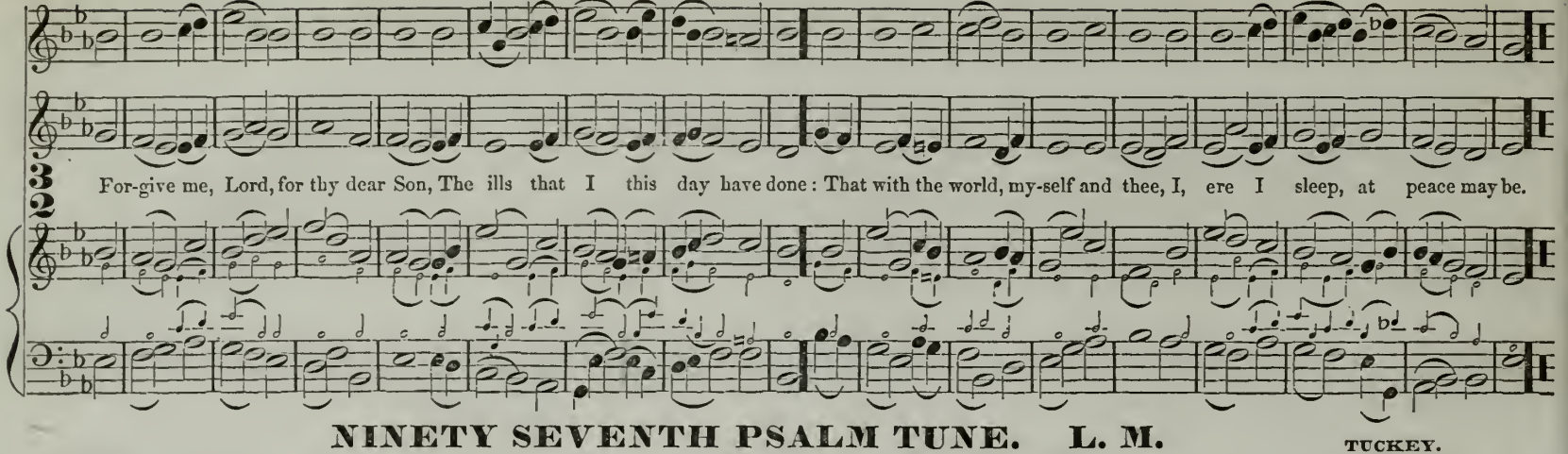
ALFRETON. L. M.

WM. BEASTALL.


1. O all ye peo-ple clap your hands, And with tri - umphant voi-ces sing; No force the mighty pow'r with-stands, Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound, To him re - peat ed prais-es sing, And let the cheer-ful song re-bound.

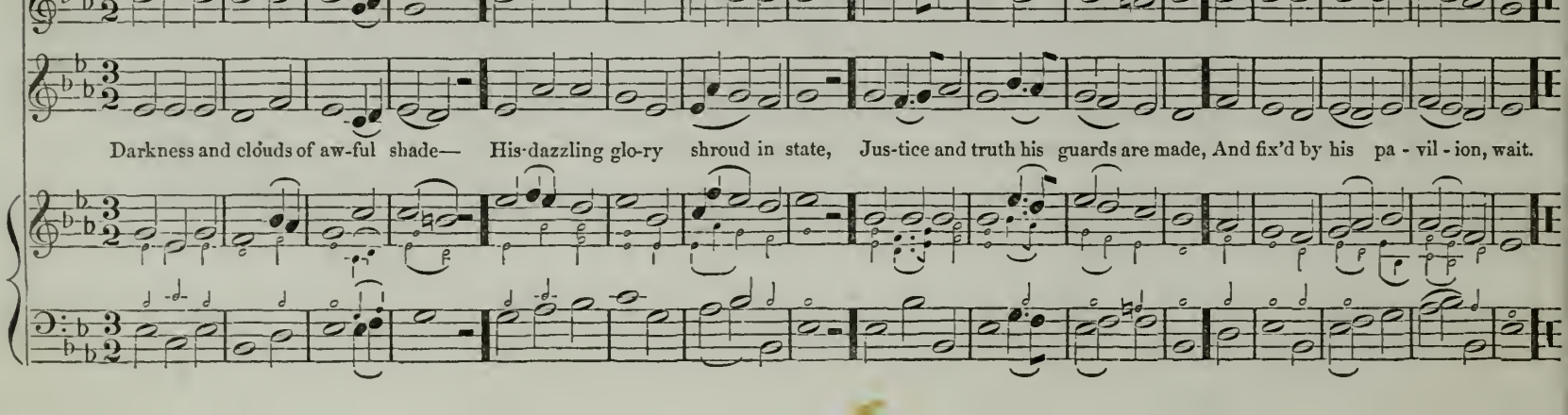
ALGERNON. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

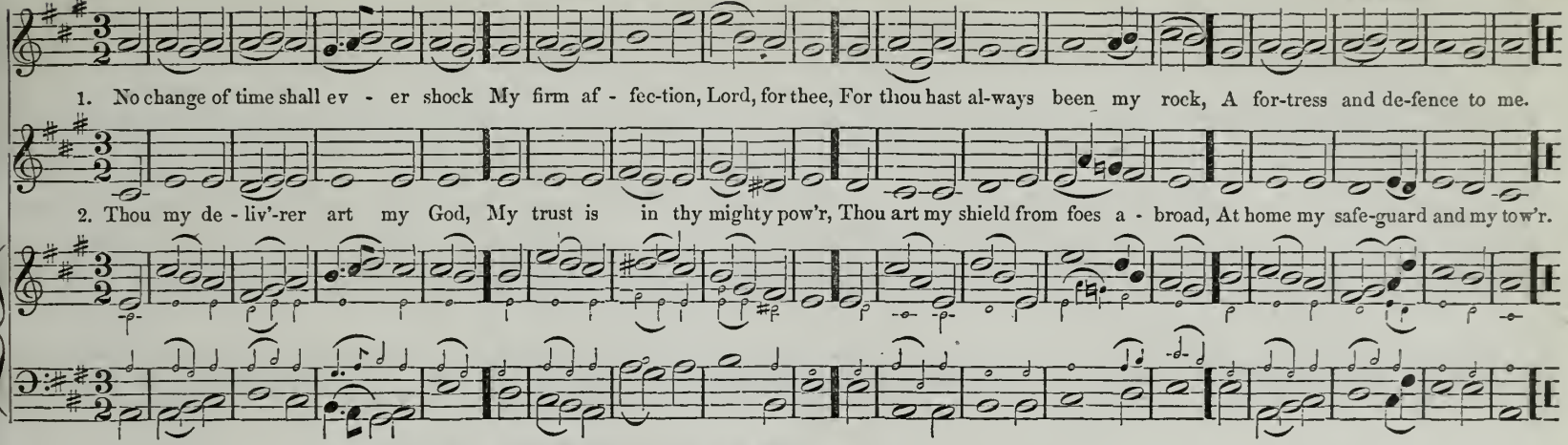

For-give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ills that I this day have done: That with the world, my-self and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

NINETY SEVENTH PSALM TUNE. L. M.

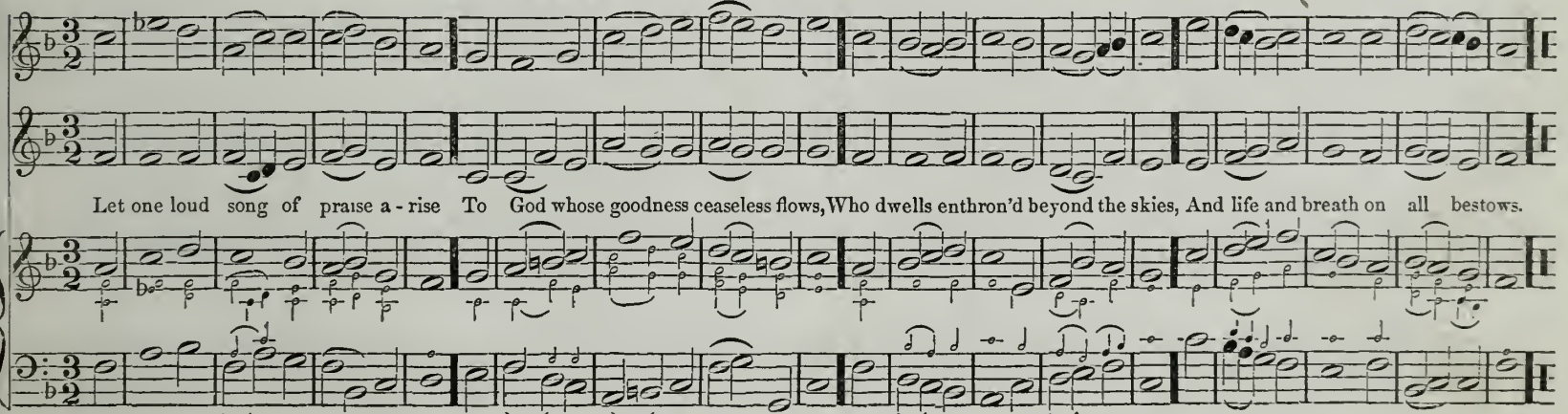
TUCKEY.


Darkness and clouds of aw-ful shade— His-dazzling glo-ry shroud in state, Jus-tice and truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pa - vil - ion, wait.

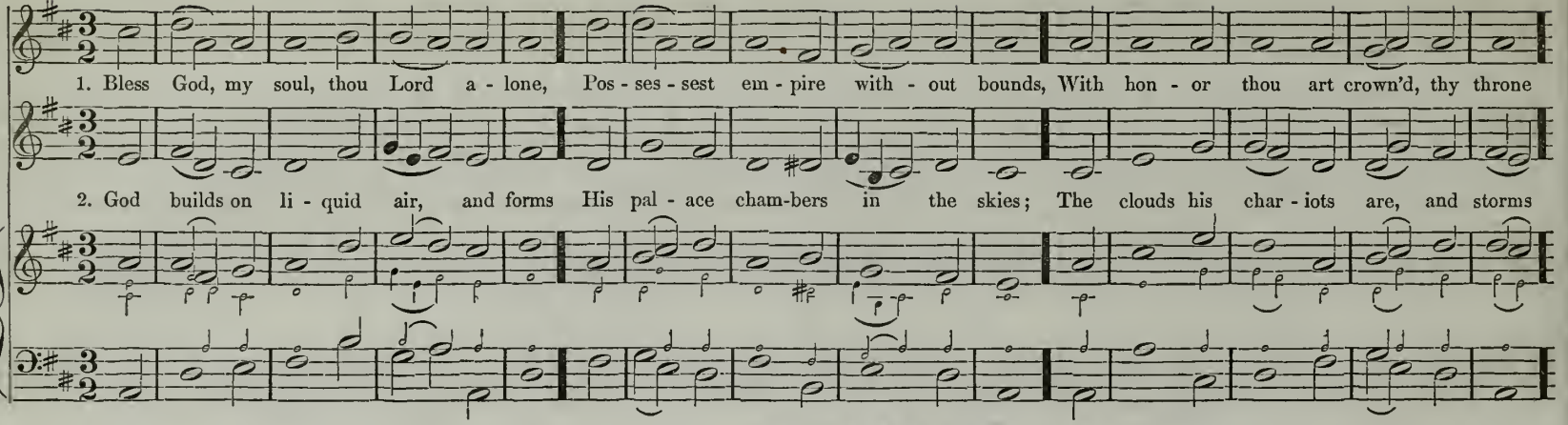
CORNELL. L. M.


1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My firm af - fec-tion, Lord, for thee, For thou hast al-ways been my rock, A for-tress and de-fence to me.
2. Thou my de - liv'-rer art my God, My trust is in thy mighty pow'r, Thou art my shield from foes a - broad, At home my safe-guard and my tow'r.

ST. JUDE. L. M.

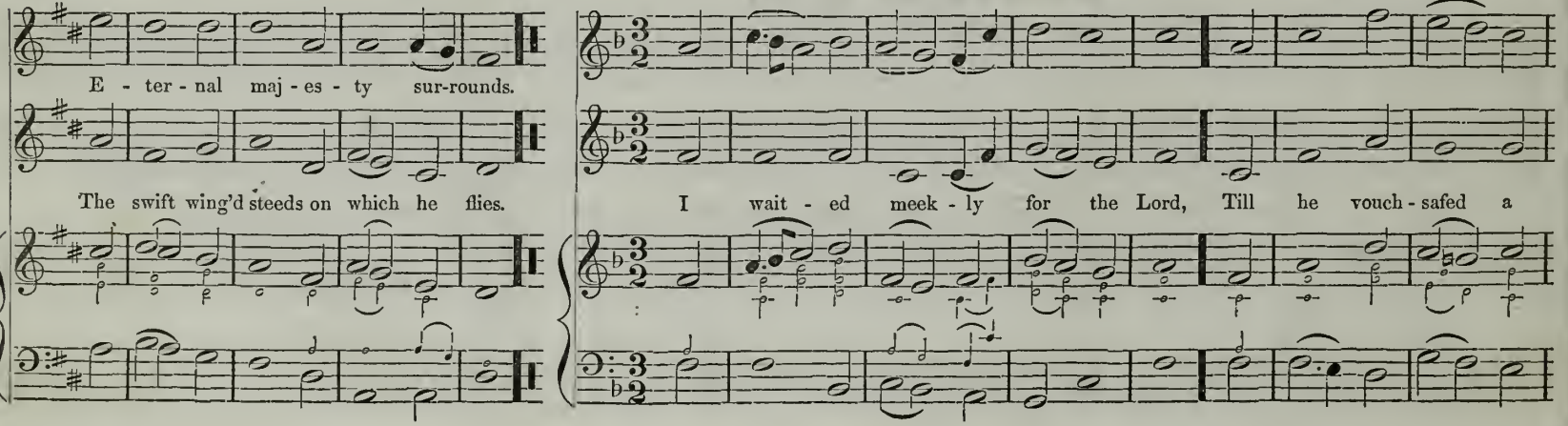

Let one loud song of praise a - rise To God whose goodness ceaseless flows, Who dwells enthron'd beyond the skies, And life and breath on all bestows.

RUSSIA. L. M.


1. Bless God, my soul, thou Lord a - lone, Pos - ses - sest em - pire with - out bounds, With hon - or thou art crown'd, thy throne
2. God builds on li - quid air, and forms His pal - ace cham-bers in the skies; The clouds his char - iots are, and storms

ST. OLAVES. L. M.

HUDSON.



kind re - ply, Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, And heard from heaven my hum - ble cry.

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

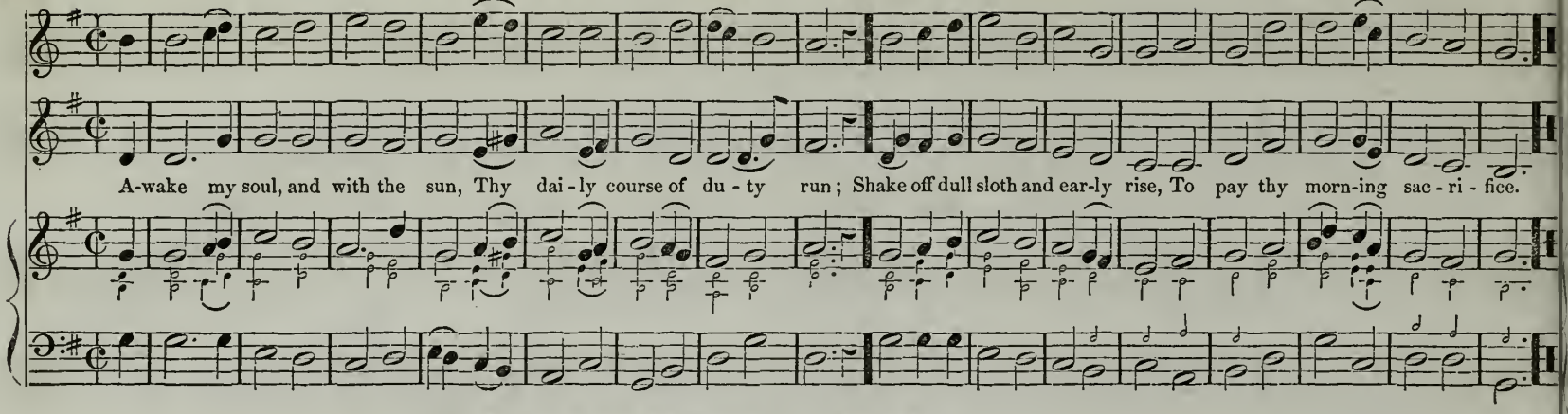
H. K. OLIVER.

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care; My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my mid-night hours defend.

2. To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads, My wea-ry, wand'ring steps he leads; Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

MORNING HYMN. L. M.

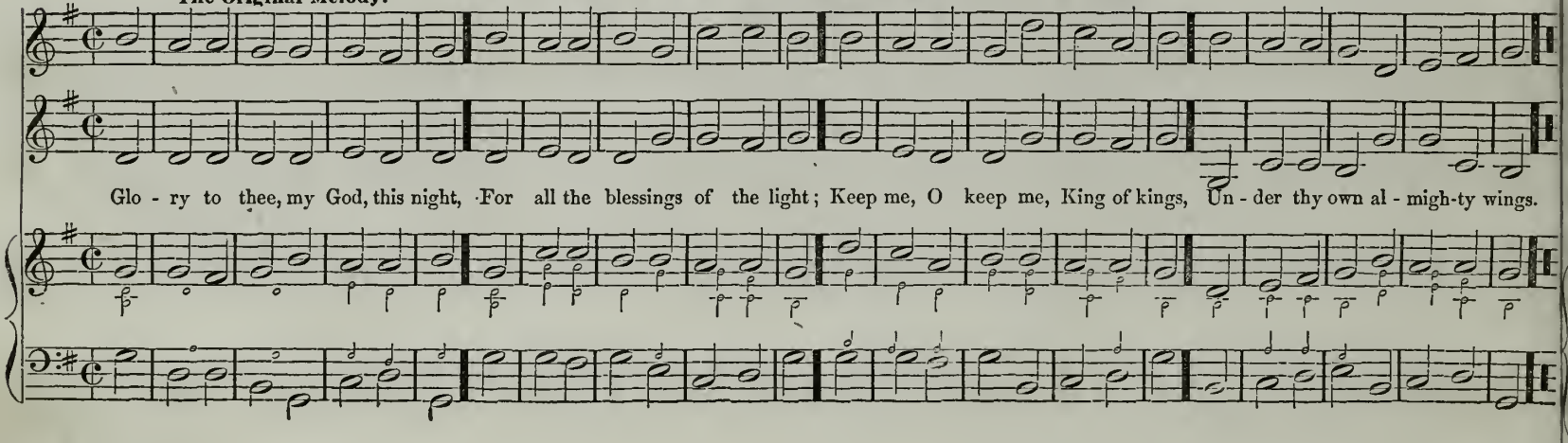
WM. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.


A-wake my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly course of du-ty run; Shake off dull sloth and ear-ly rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

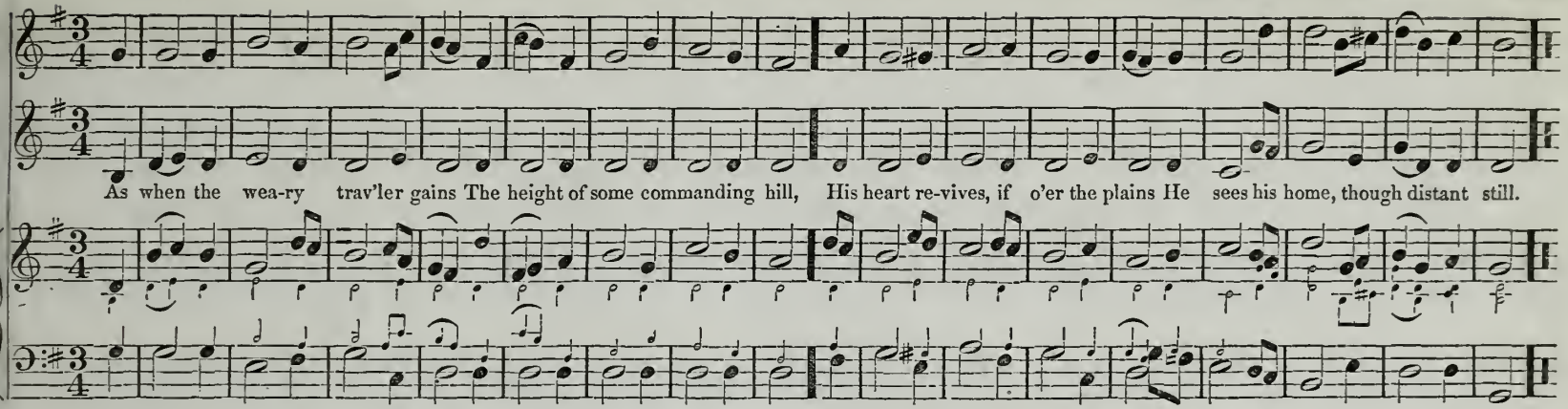
T. TALLIS, Obit. 1585.

The Original Melody.


Glo-ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un-der thy own al-migh-ty wings.

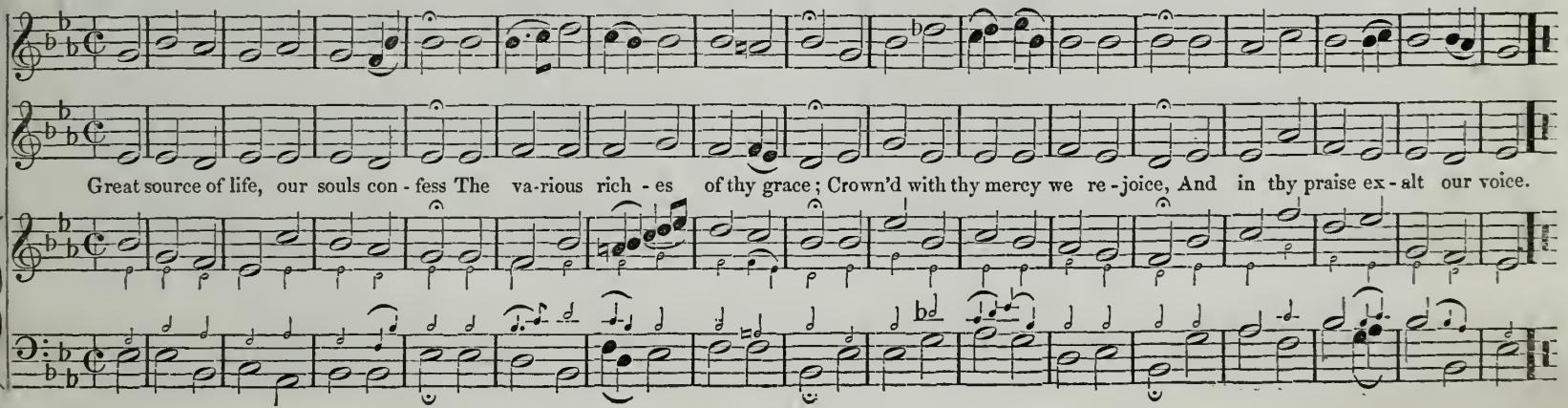
HOPE. L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


As when the wea-ry trav'ler gains The height of some commanding hill, His heart re-vives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, though distant still.

ST. PAUL'S. L. M.

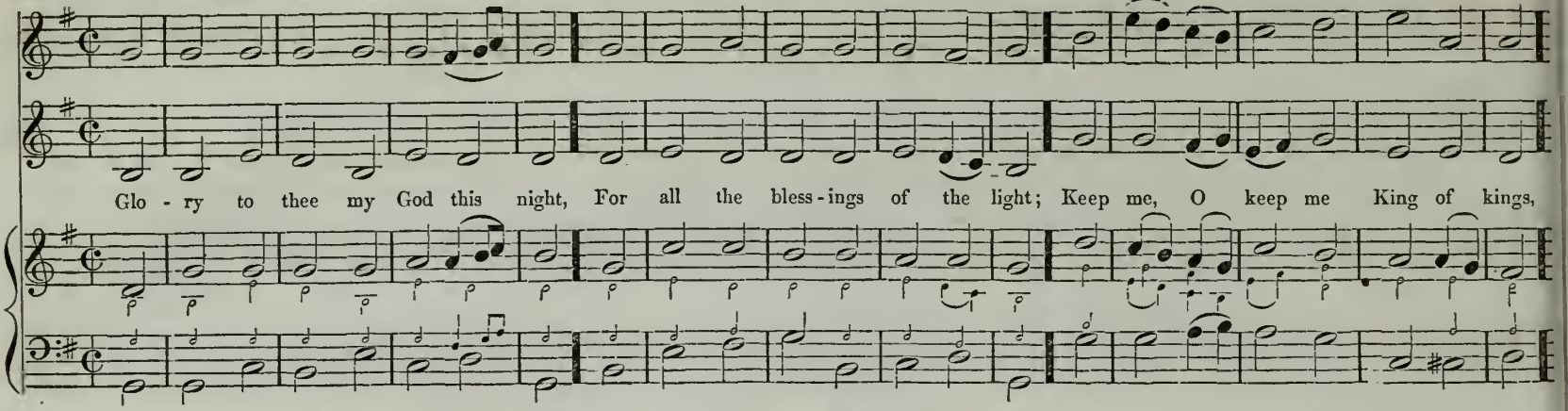
DR. GREENE.


Great source of life, our souls con - fess The va-rious rich - es of thy grace; Crown'd with thy mercy we re - joice, And in thy praise ex - alt our voice.

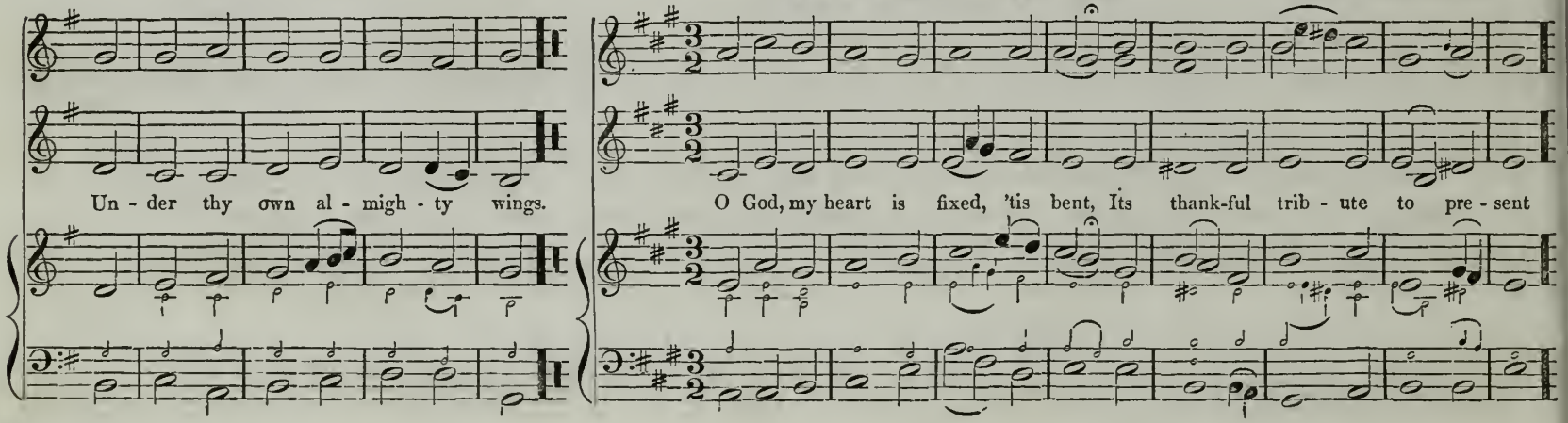
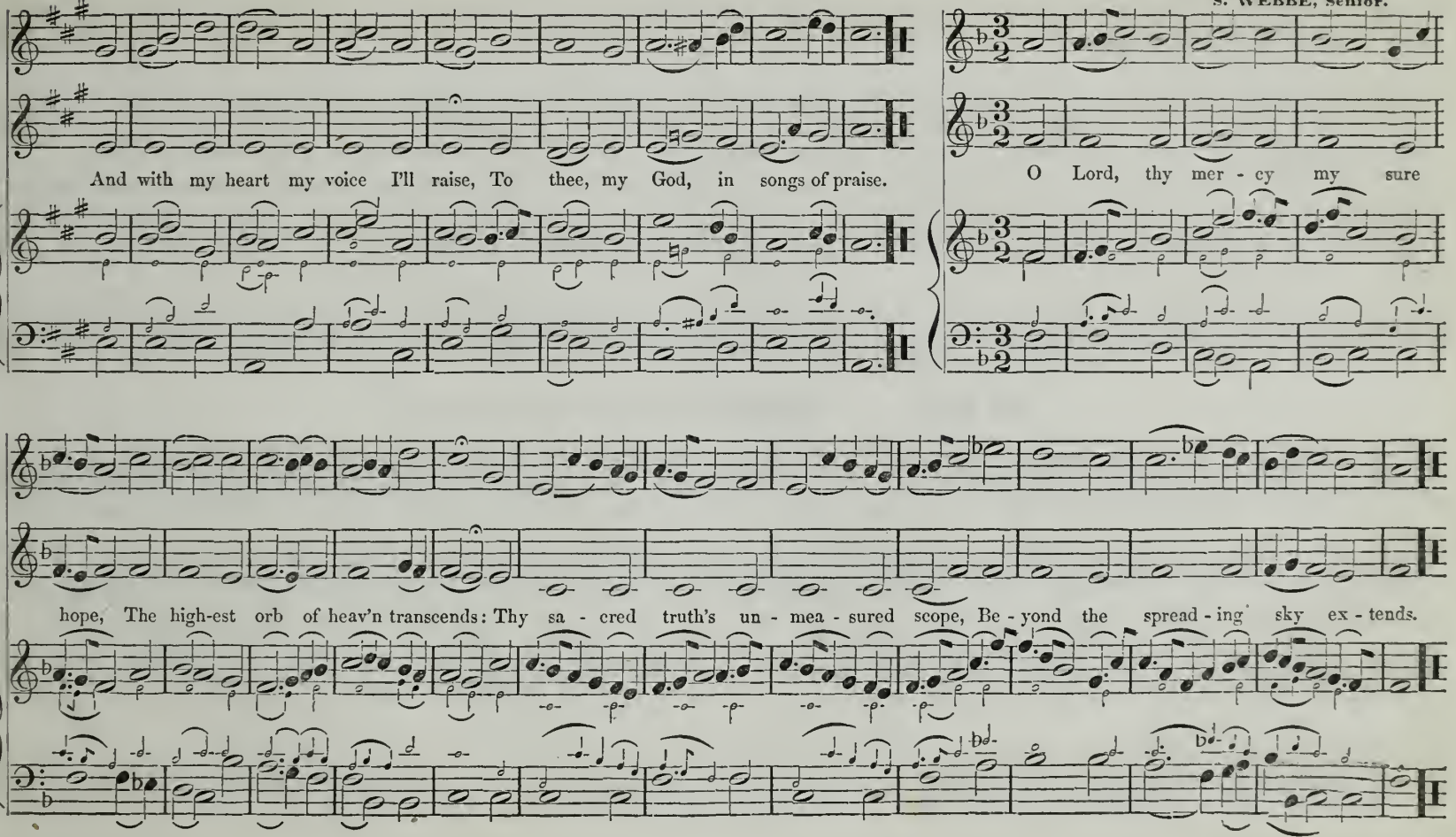
EVENING HYMN. L. M.

As Generally Sung.

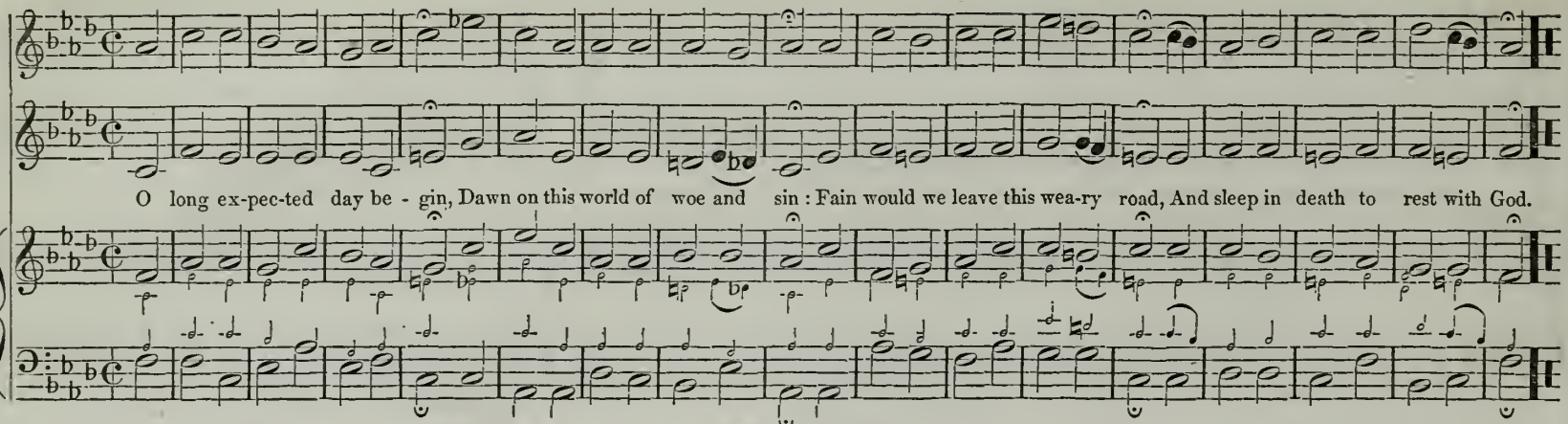
T. TALLIS.



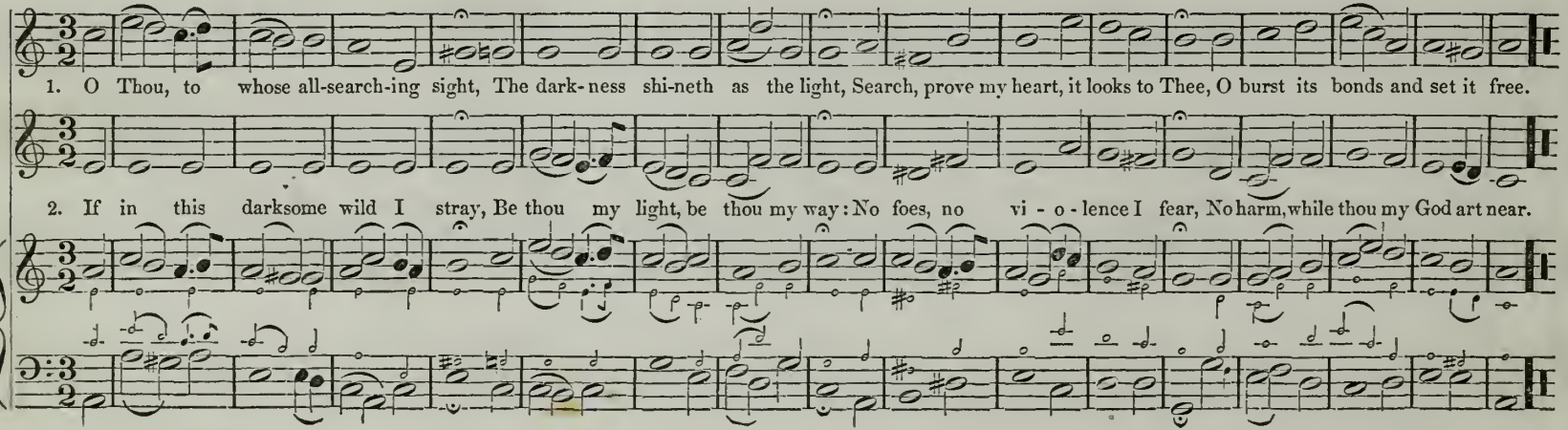
MOZART. L. M.

Melody from MOZART.

Melody composed by
S. WEBBE, Senior.

And with my heart my voice I'll raise, To thee, my God, in songs of praise.
O Lord, thy mer - cy my sure
hope, The high-est orb of heav'n transcends: Thy sa - cred truth's un - mea - sured scope, Be - yond the spread - ing sky ex - tends.

ST. CLEMENT'S. L. M.

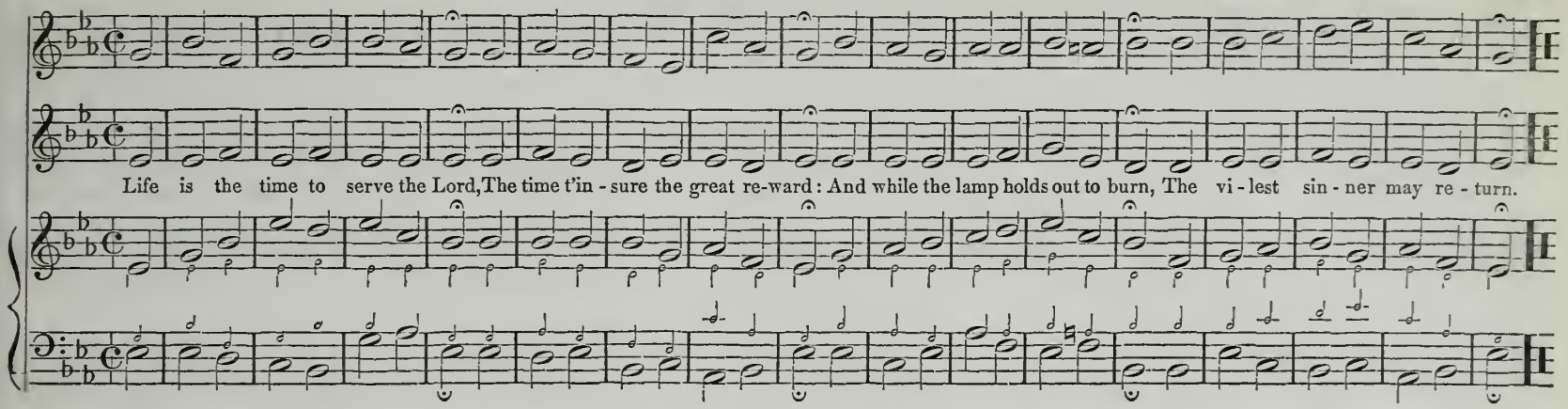

O long ex-pec-ted day be - gin, Dawn on this world of woe and sin : Fain would we leave this wea-ry road, And sleep in death to rest with God.

TYNE. L. M.

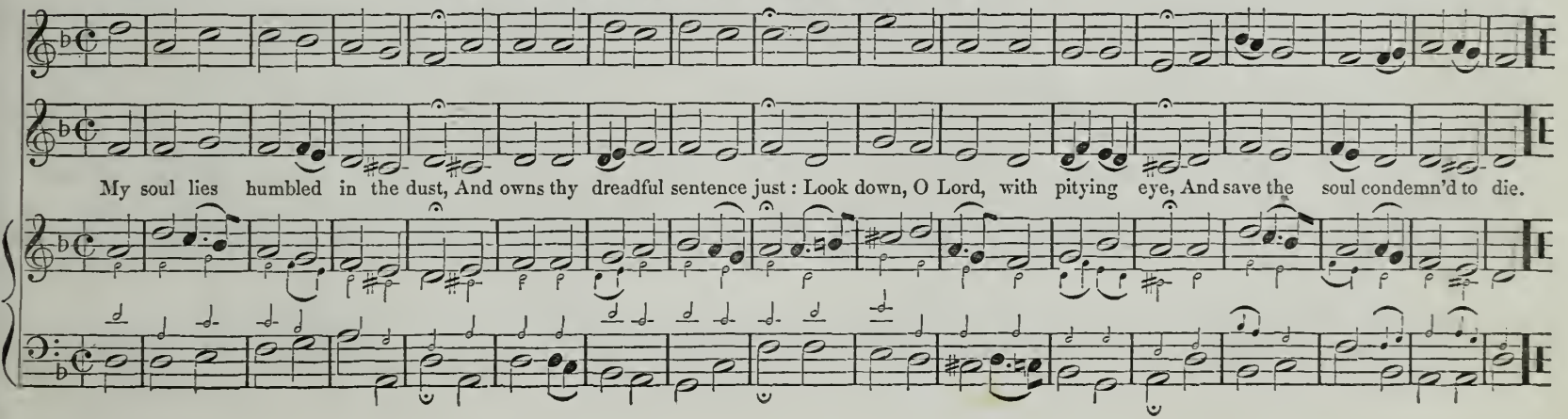

1. O Thou, to whose all-search-ing sight, The dark- ness shi-neth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it looks to Thee, O burst its bonds and set it free.
2. If in this darksome wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way : No foes, no vi - o - lence I fear, No harm, while thou my God art near.

WELLS. L. M.

Arranged by J. H. C., Jr.

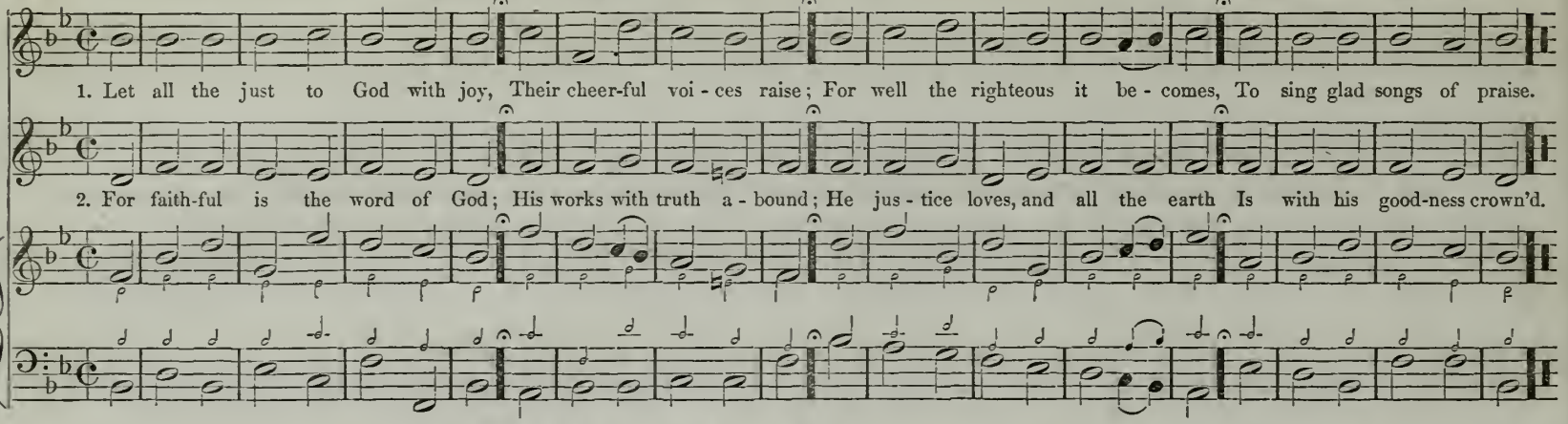

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in - sure the great re-ward : And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vi - lest sin - ner may re - turn.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S. L. M.


My soul lies humbled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful sentence just : Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemn'd to die.

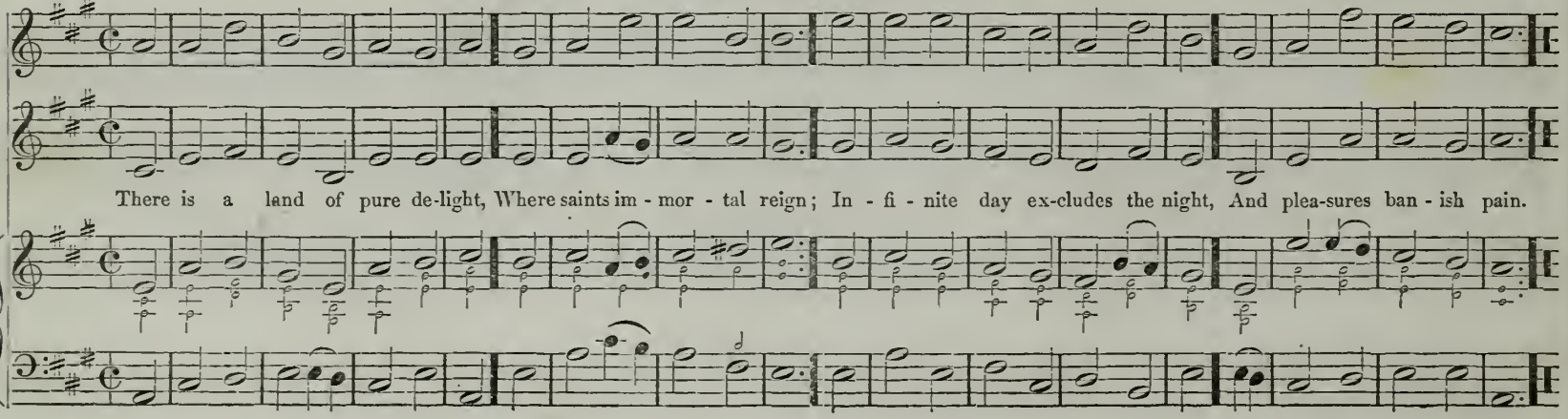
BRISTOL. C. M.

EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

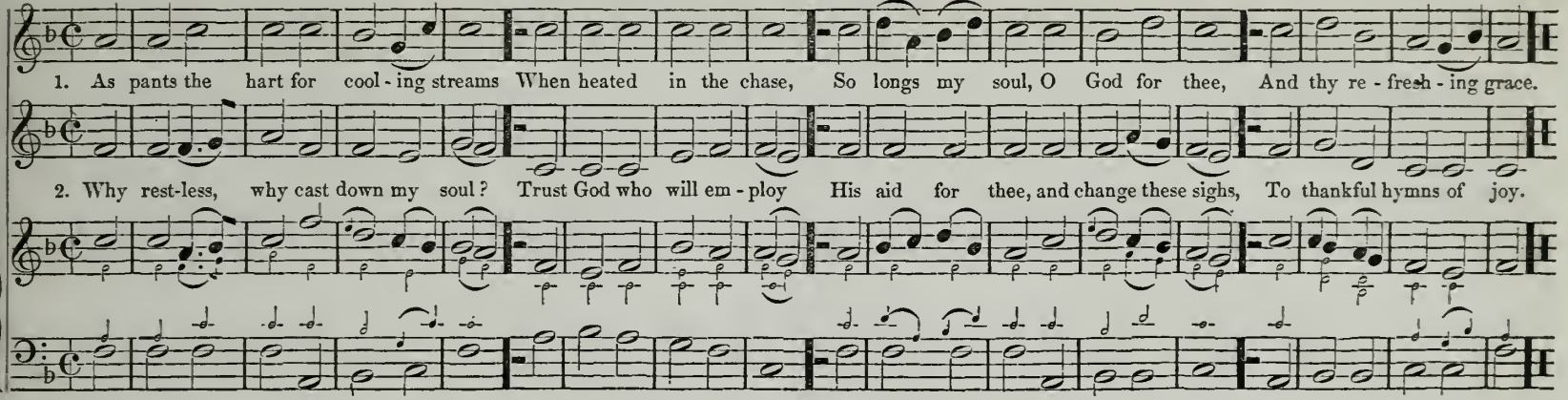

1. Let all the just to God with joy, Their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; For well the righteous it be - comes, To sing glad songs of praise.
2. For faith-ful is the word of God; His works with truth a - bound; He jus - tice loves, and all the earth Is with his good-ness crown'd.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M.

DR. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

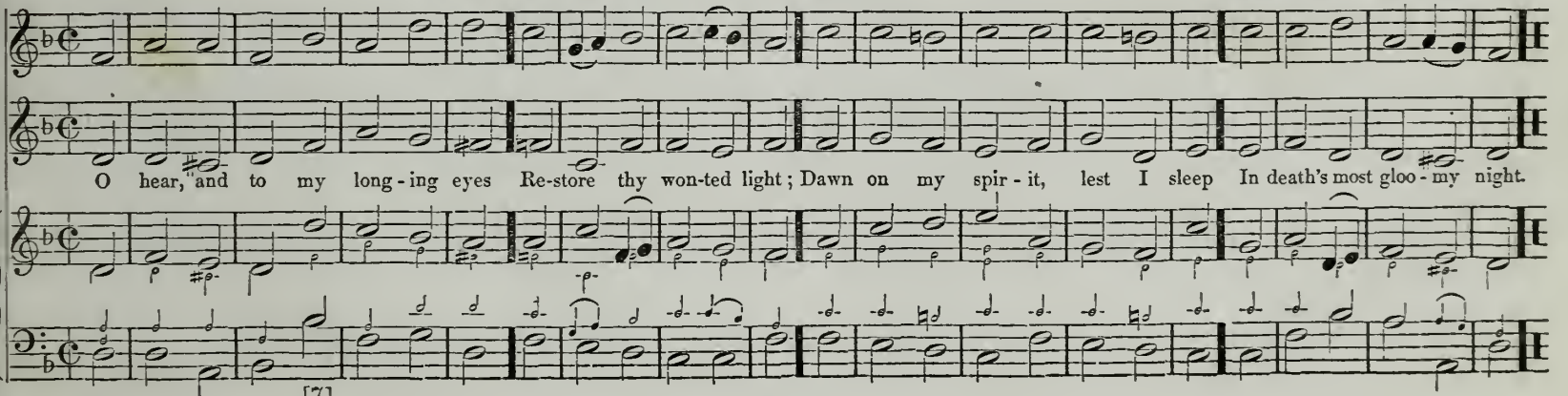


EUSTIS. C. M.


1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
2. Why rest-less, why cast down my soul? Trust God who will em - ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs, To thankful hymns of joy.

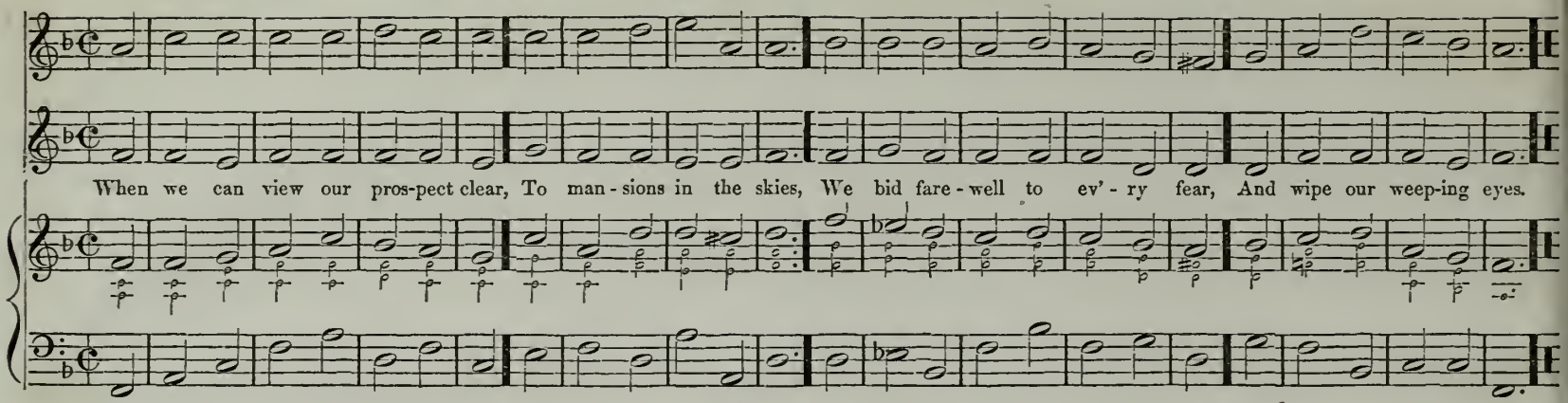
ST. MARY'S. C. M.

An Ancient German Melody,
Arranged by DR. BLOW.



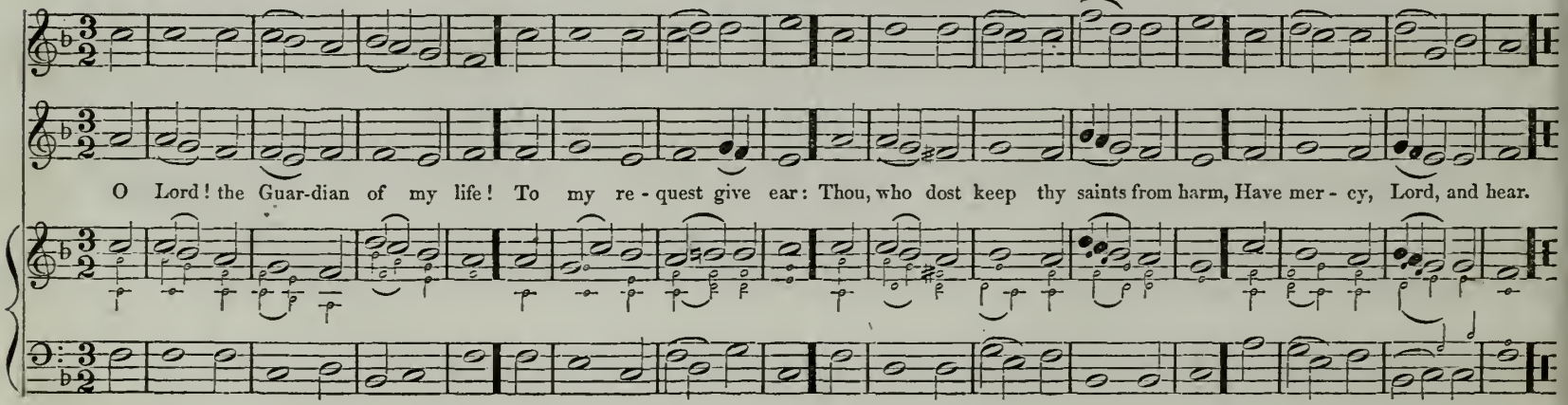
JUDEA. C. M.

DR. CROTCH.

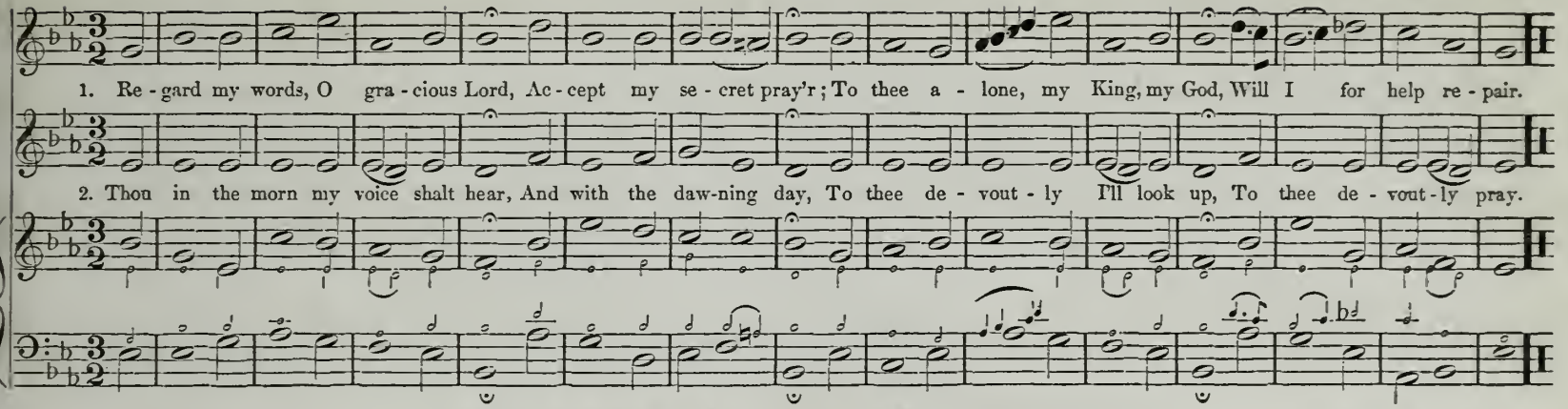


NEWCASTLE. C. M.

THOS. JONS.

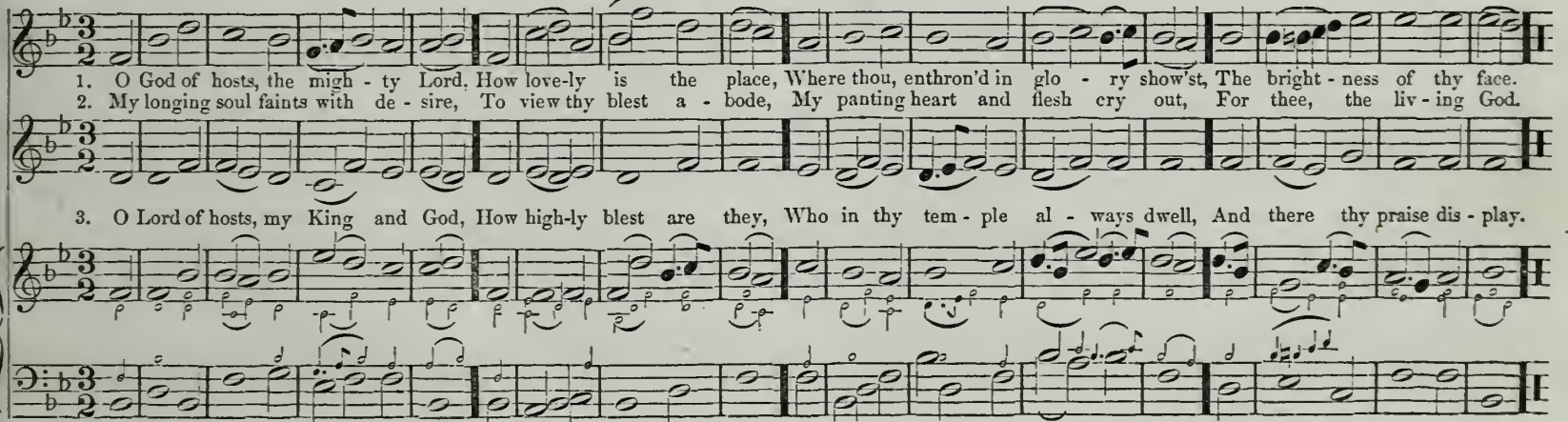


BEDFORD. C. M.


1. Re - gard my words, O gra - cious Lord, Ac - cept my se - cret pray'r; To thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.
2. Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear, And with the daw-ning day, To thee de - vout - ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.

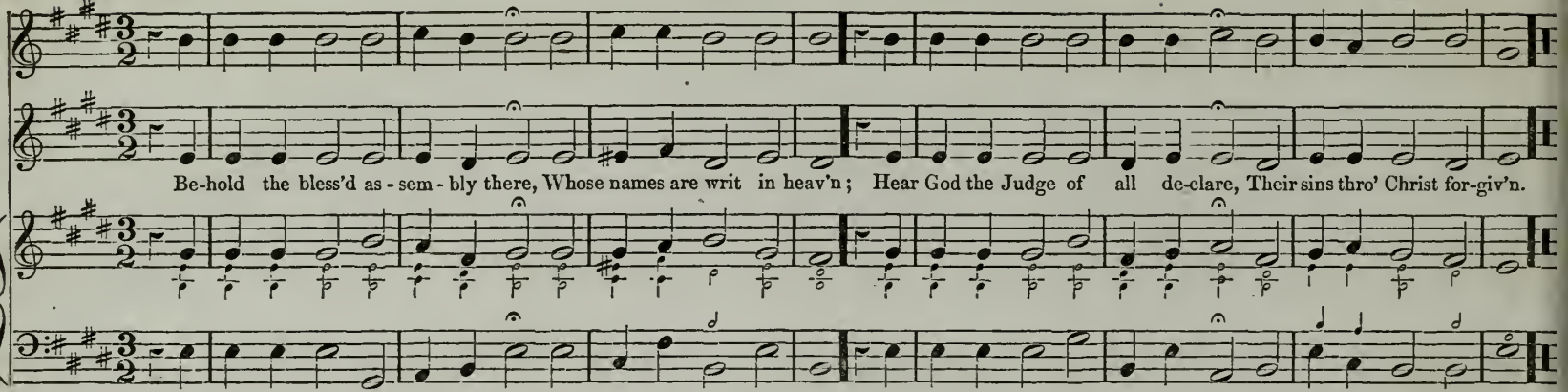
ST. GEORGE'S. C. M.

SIR GEO. SMART.


1. O God of hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How love-ly is the place, Where thou, enthron'd in glo - ry show'st, The bright - ness of thy face.
2. My longing soul faints with de - sire, To view thy blest a - bode, My panting heart and flesh cry out, For thee, the liv - ing God.
3. O Lord of hosts, my King and God, How high-ly blest are they, Who in thy tem - ple al - ways dwell, And there thy praise dis - play.

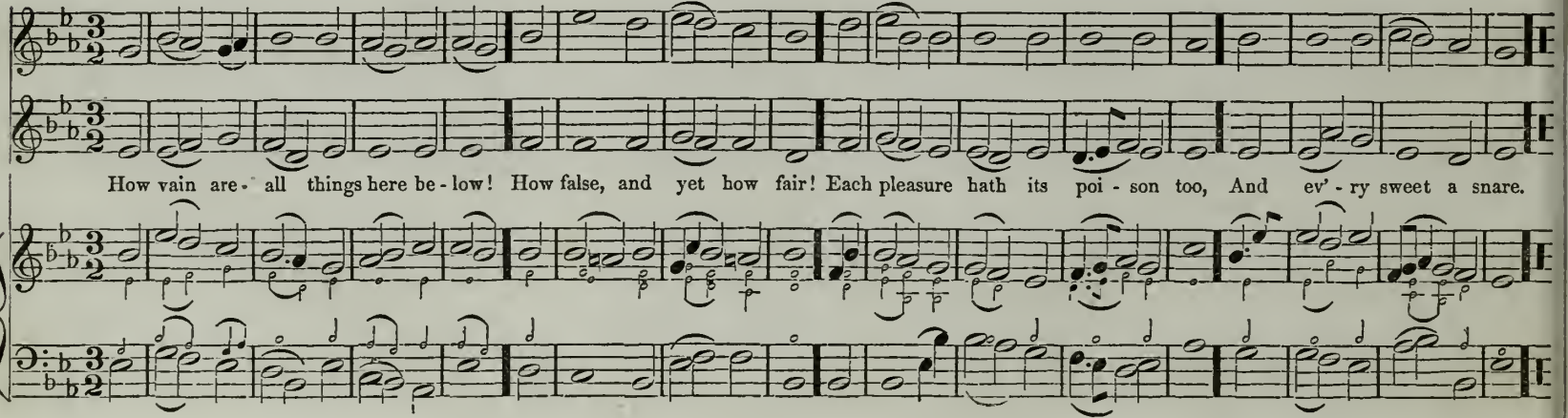
FORGIVENESS. C. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Be-hold the bless'd as - sem - bly there, Whose names are writ in heav'n; Hear God the Judge of all de-clare, Their sins thro' Christ for-giv'n.

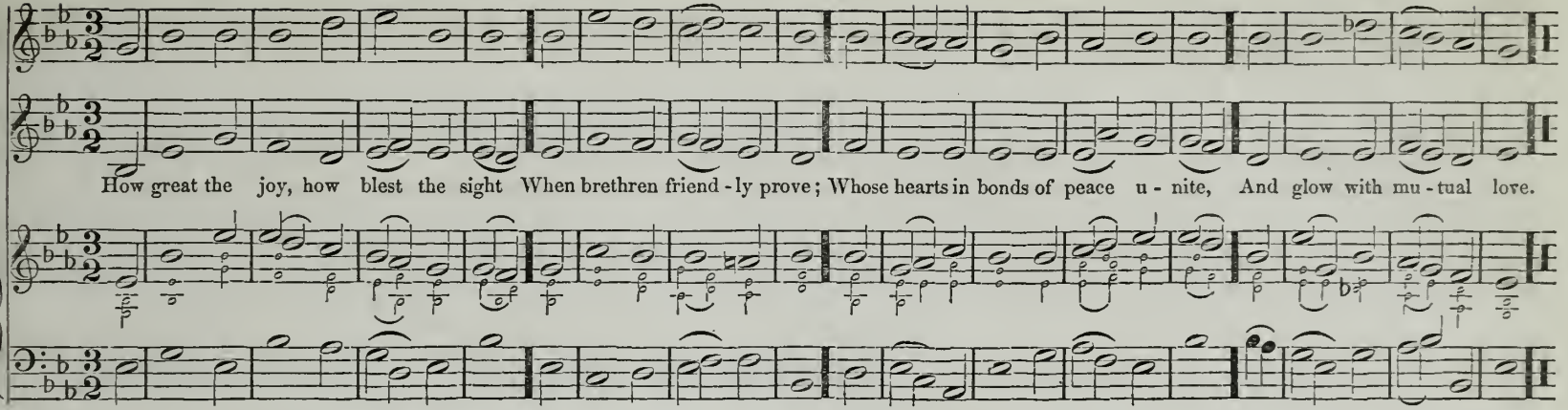
HAVANNA. C. M.

DR. HARRINGTON.



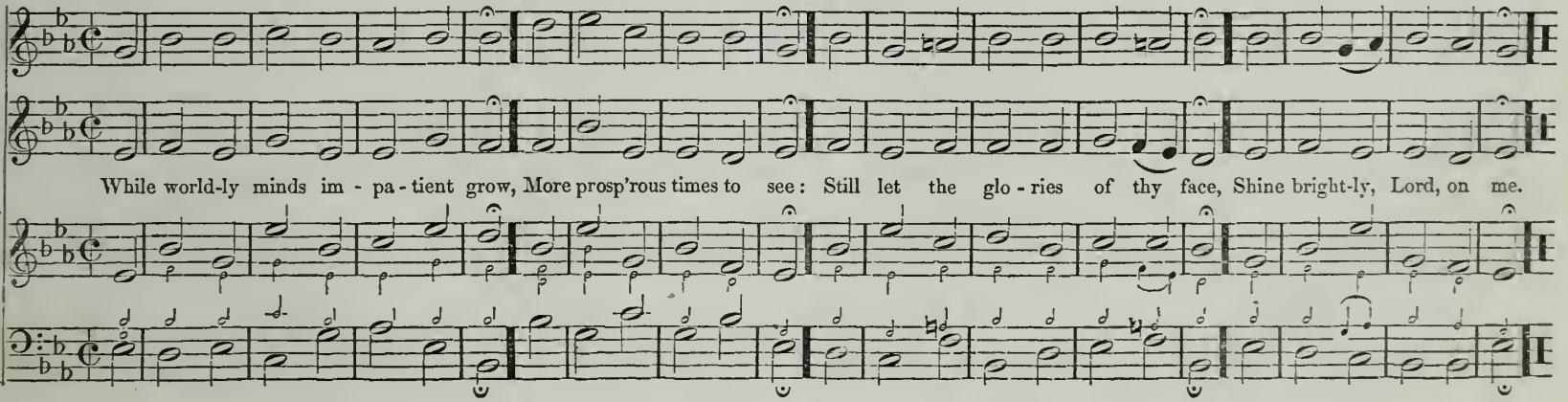
ABRIDGE. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.


How great the joy, how blest the sight When brethren friend-ly prove; Whose hearts in bonds of peace u-nite, And glow with mu-tual love.

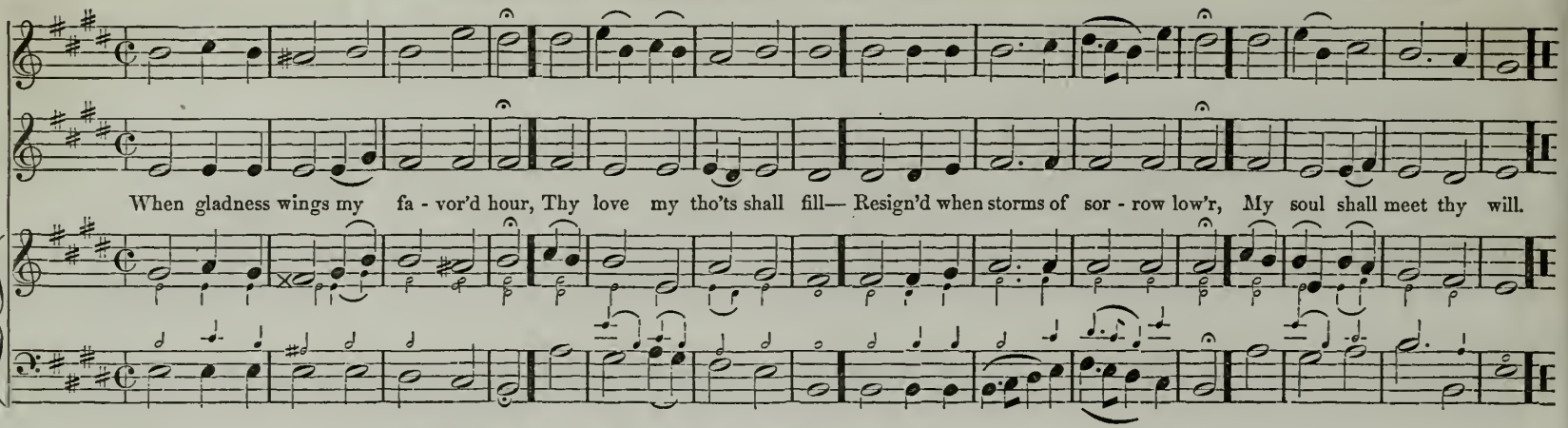
LONDON-NEW. C. M.

DR. CROFT.


While world-ly minds im-pa-tient grow, More prosp'rous times to see: Still let the glo-ries of thy face, Shine bright-ly, Lord, on me.

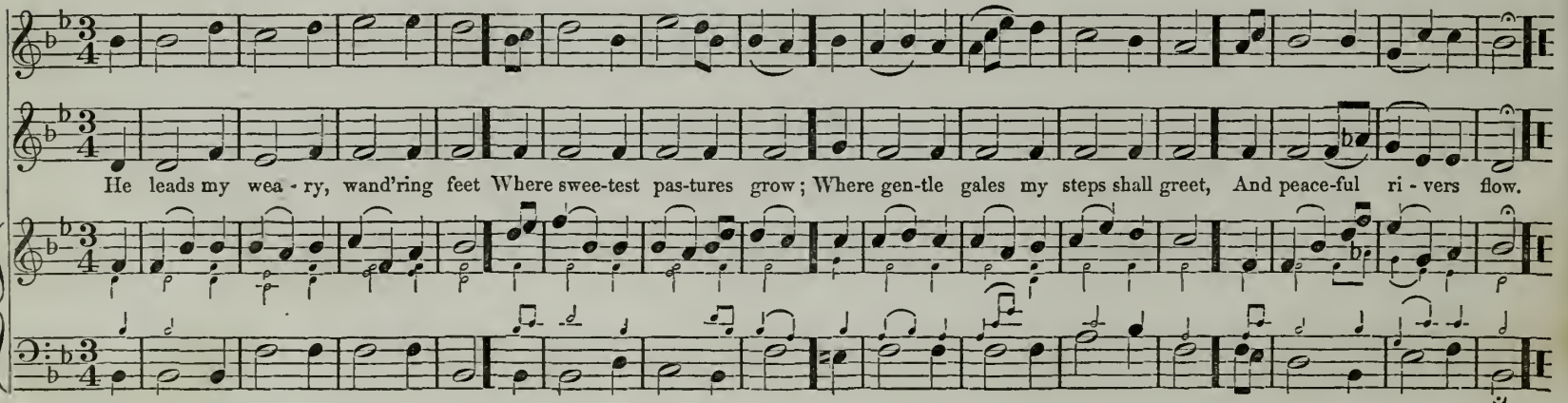
WALNUT GROVE. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


When gladness wings my fa - vor'd hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill— Resign'd when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet thy will.

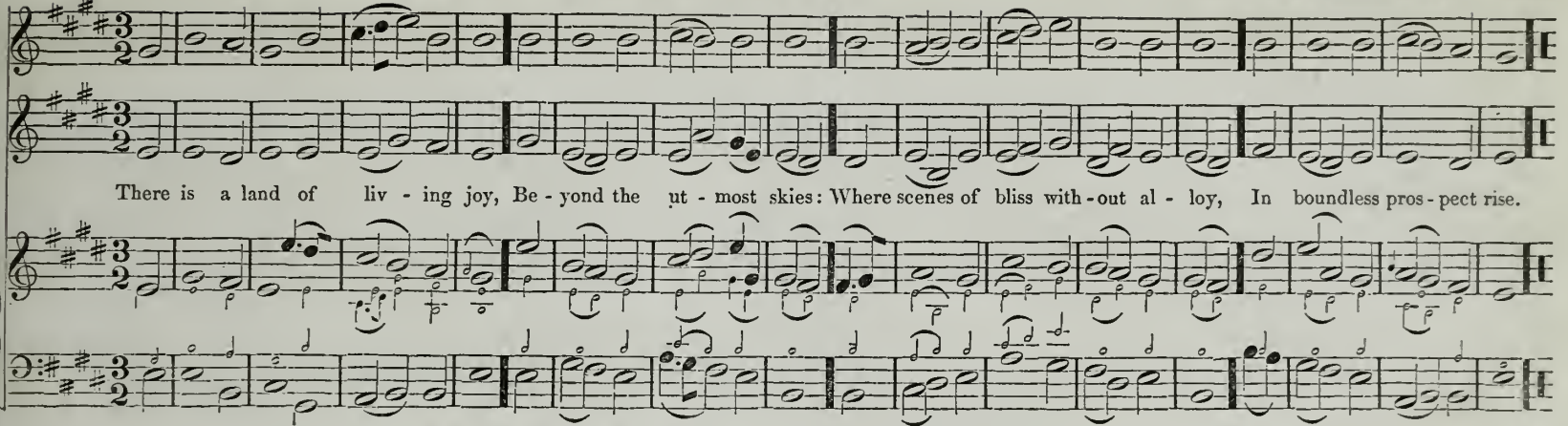
CHESTNUT STREET. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

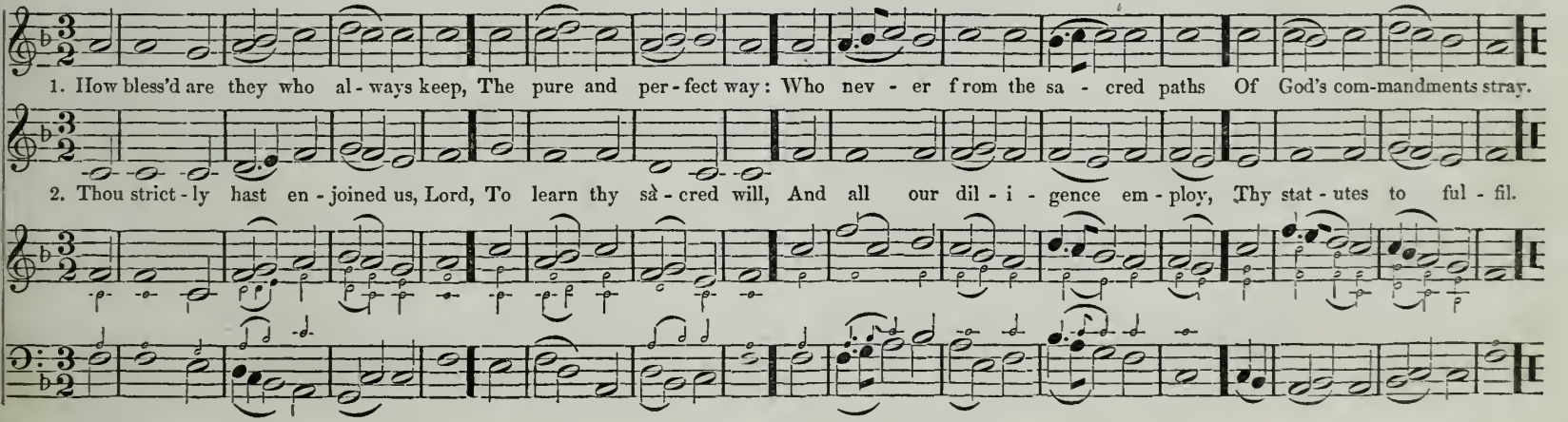

He leads my wea - ry, wand'ring feet Where swee-test pas-tures grow; Where gen-tle gales my steps shall greet, And peace-ful ri - vers flow.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT, Eng.

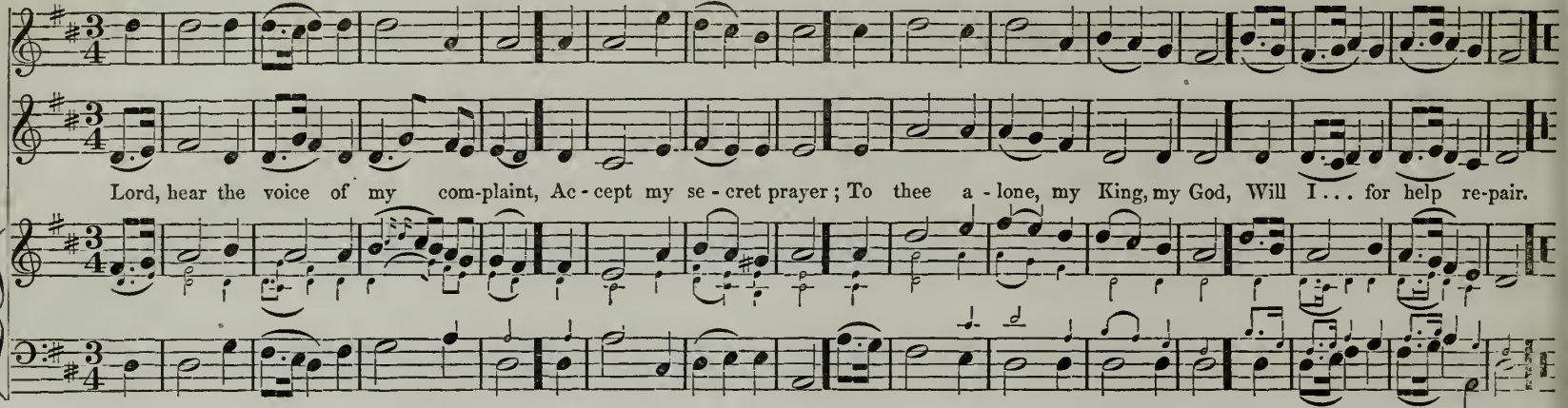


IRISH. C. M.

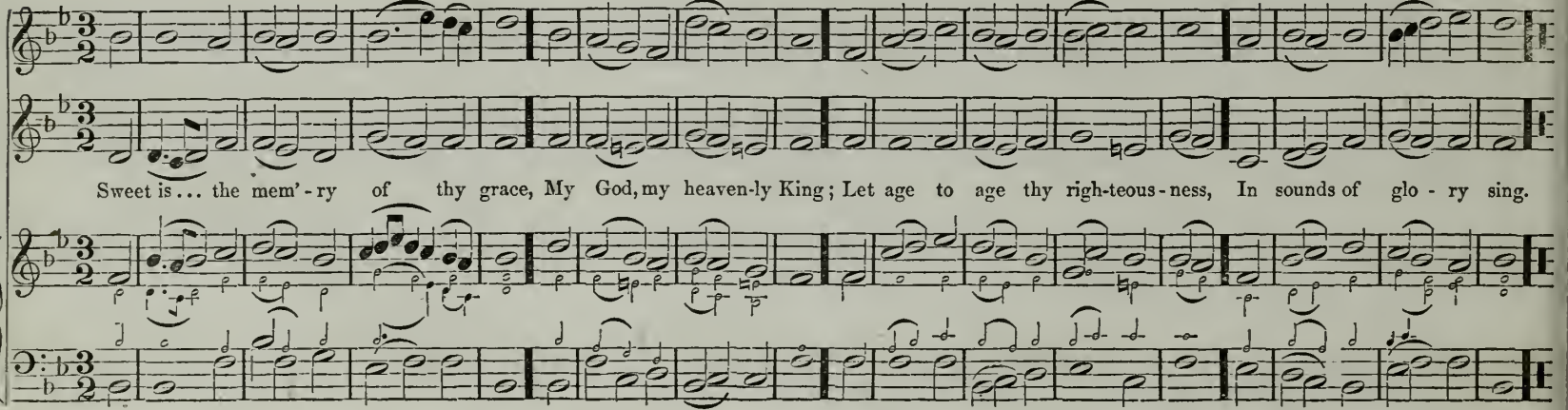

1. How bless'd are they who al - ways keep, The pure and per - fect way: Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's com-mandments stray.
2. Thou strict - ly hast en - joined us, Lord, To learn thy sa - cred will, And all our dil - i - gence em - ploy, Thy stat - utes to ful - fil.

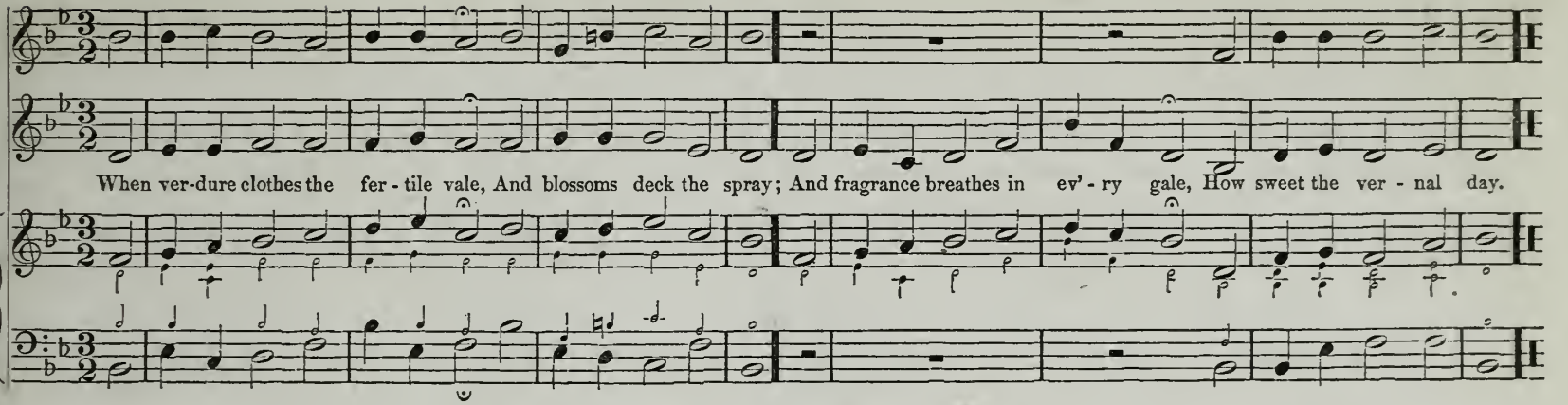
HOWARD'S. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.



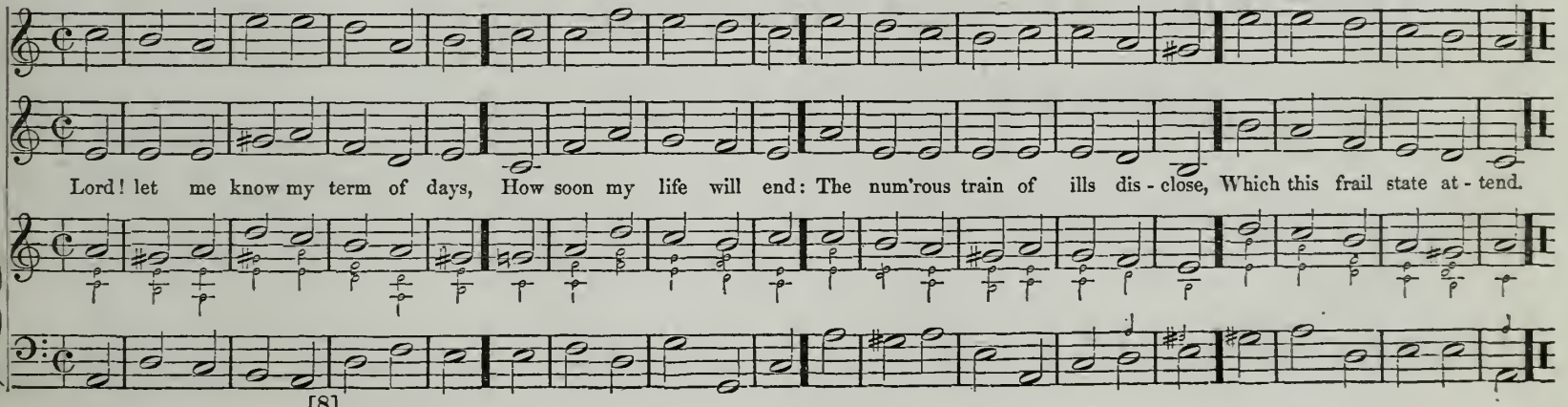
TWEED. C. M.

DR. CARTER, Eng.

SPRING. C. M.


When ver-dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in ev' - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day.

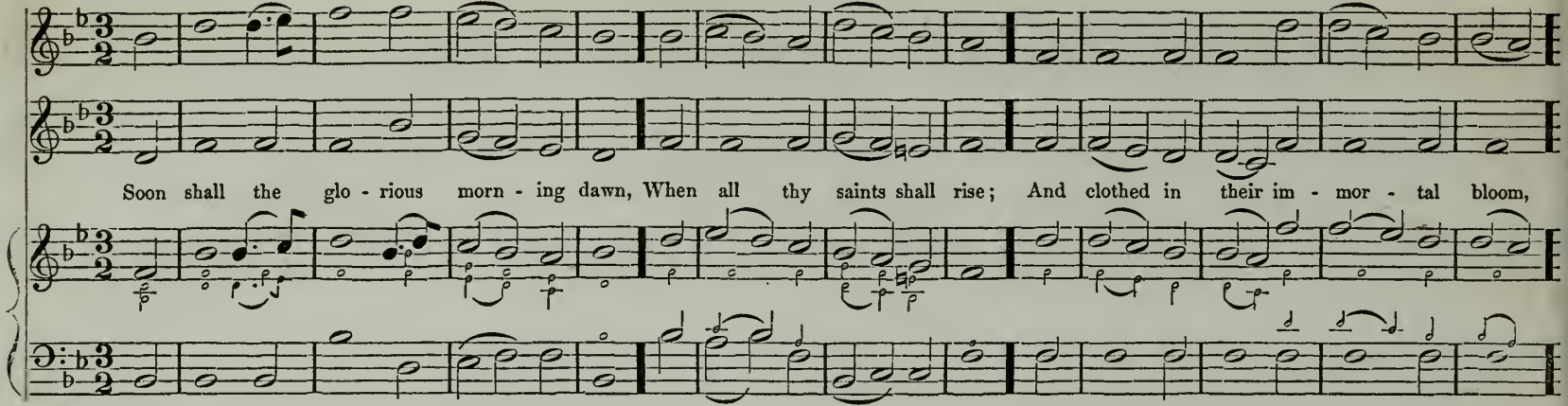
BRIDPORT. C. M.

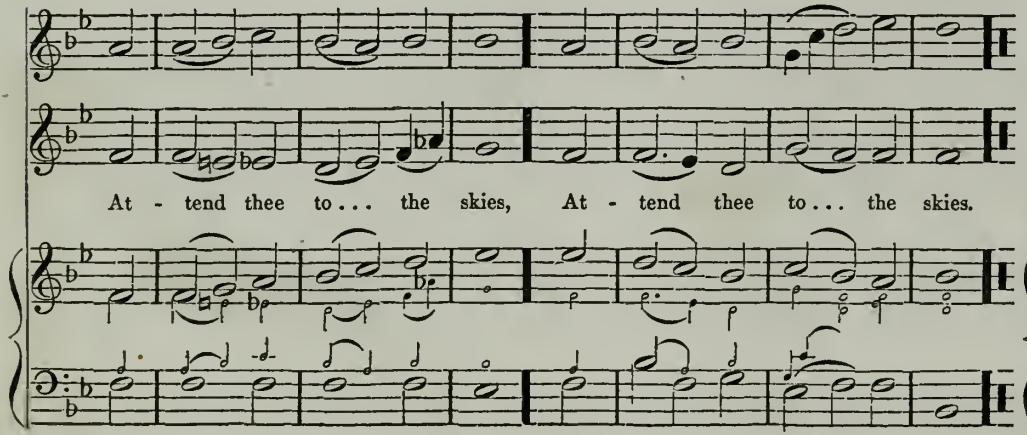
V. NOVELLO.



SWANWICK. C. M.

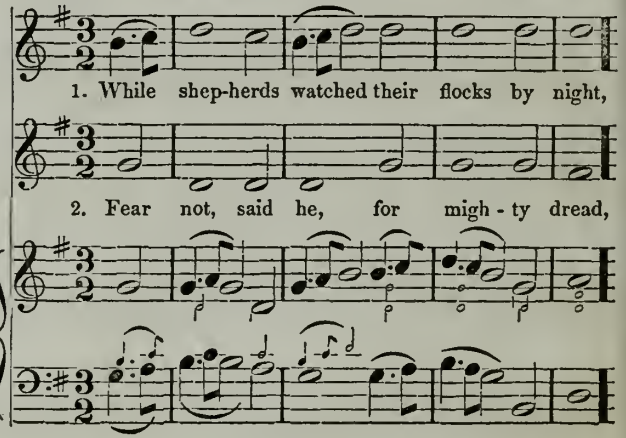
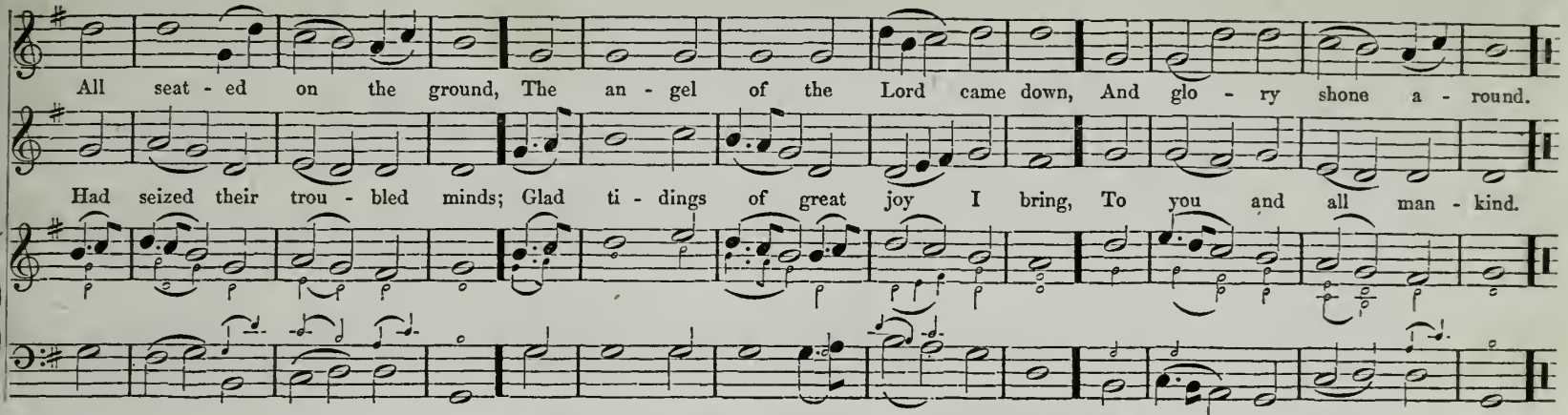
LUCAS.





ST. MARTIN'S.

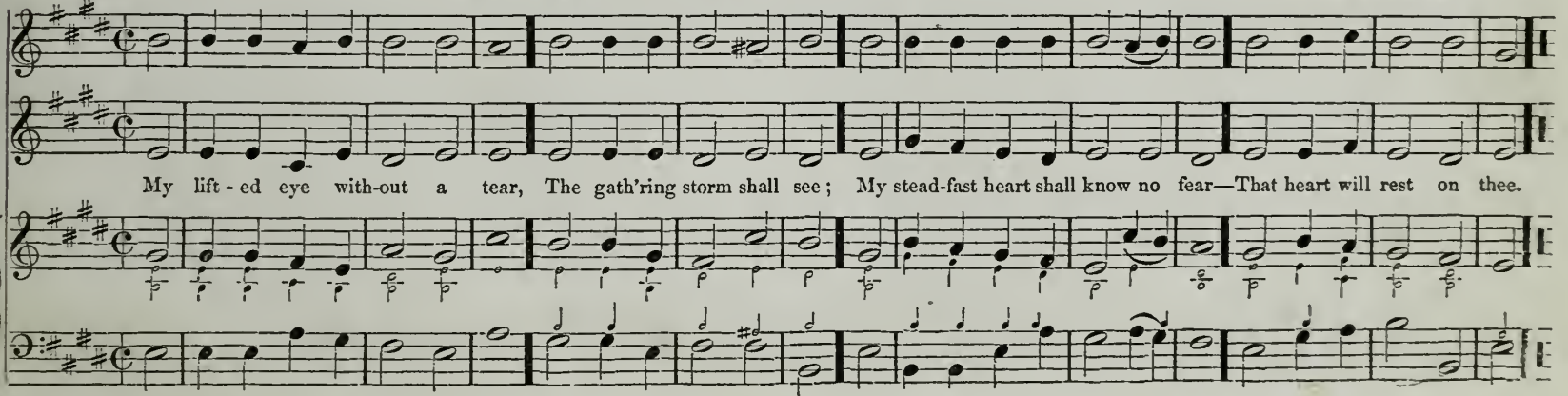
TANSUR.



All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
Had seized their trou - bled minds; Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.

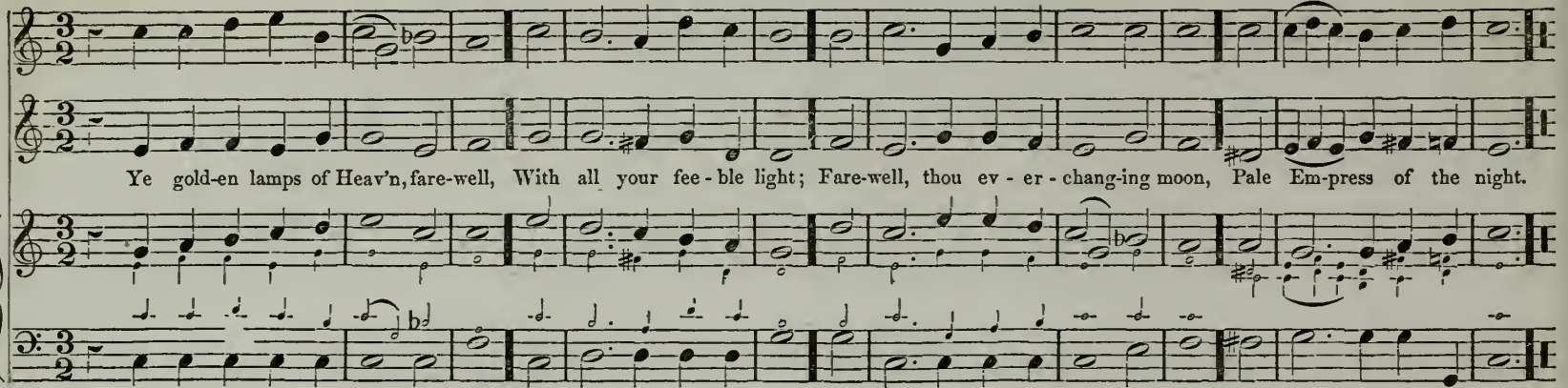
FAITH. C. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


My lift - ed eye with-out a tear, The gath'ring storm shall see; My stead-fast heart shall know no fear—That heart will rest on thee.

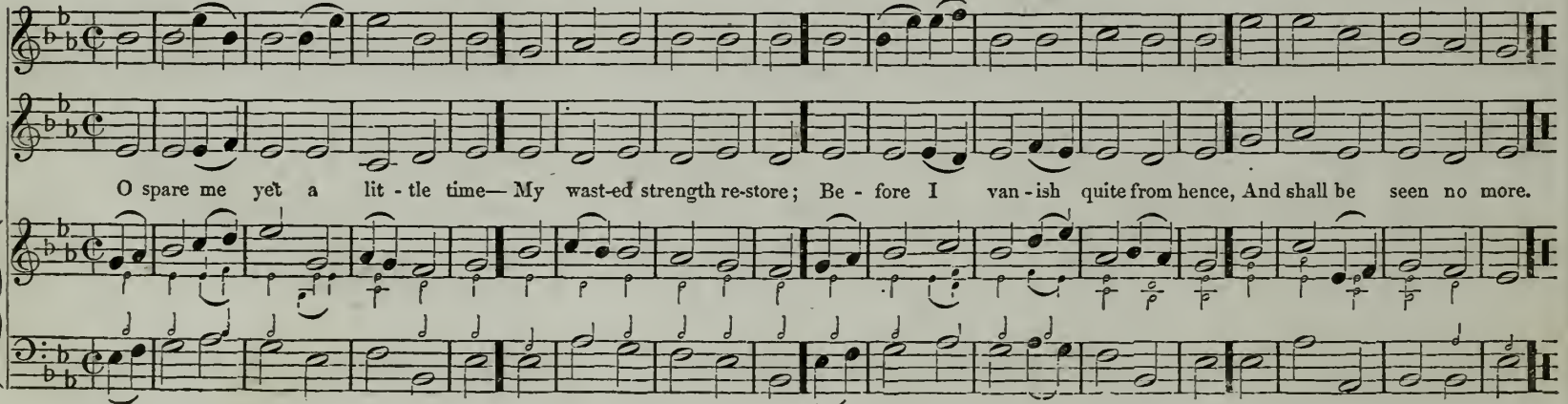
MERTON. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



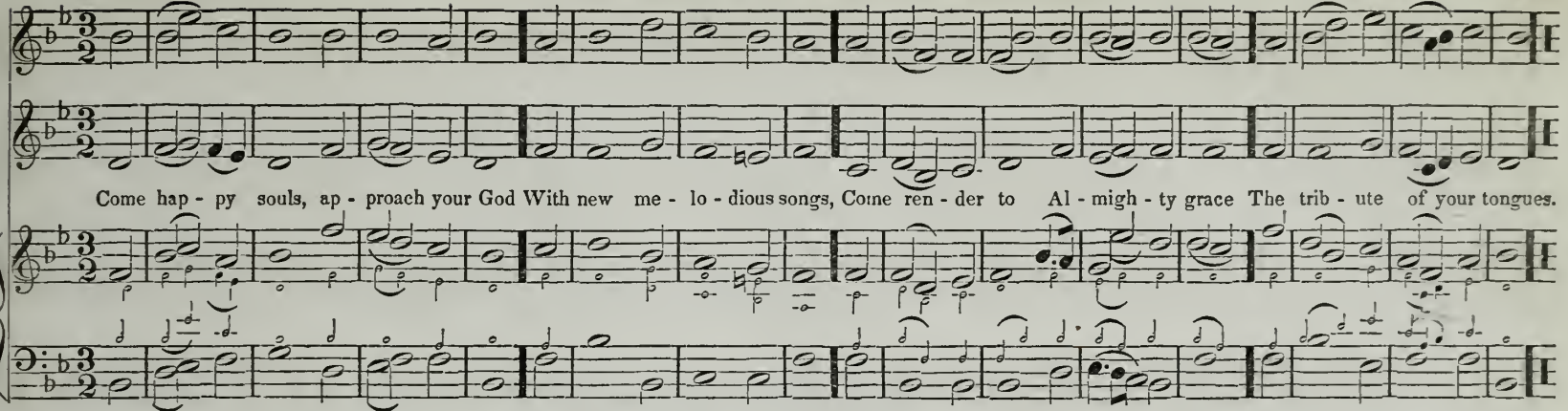
FRAILTY. C. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.



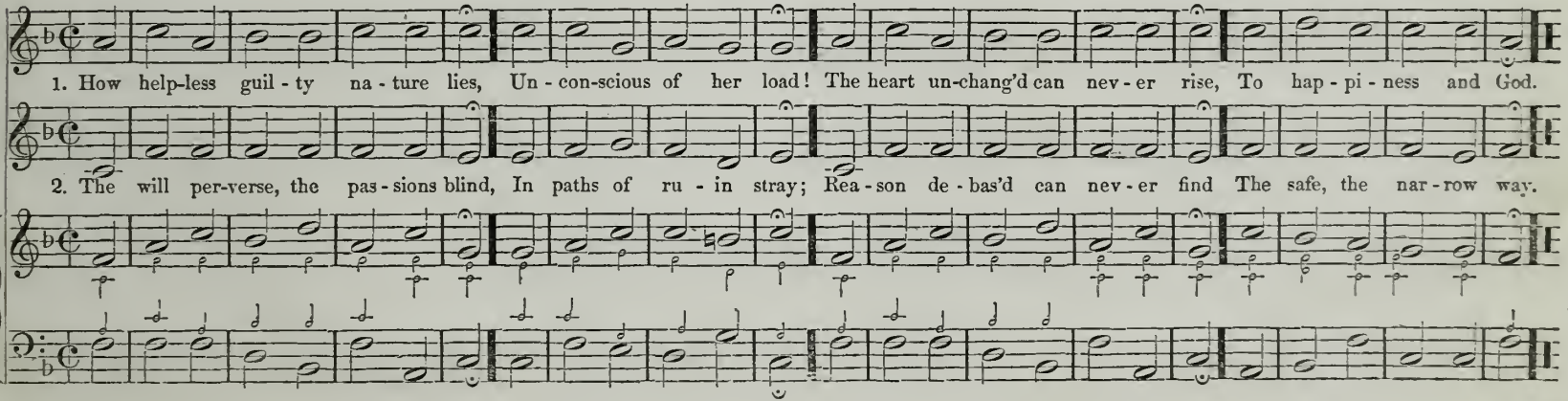
WTON. C. M.

T. JACKSON.



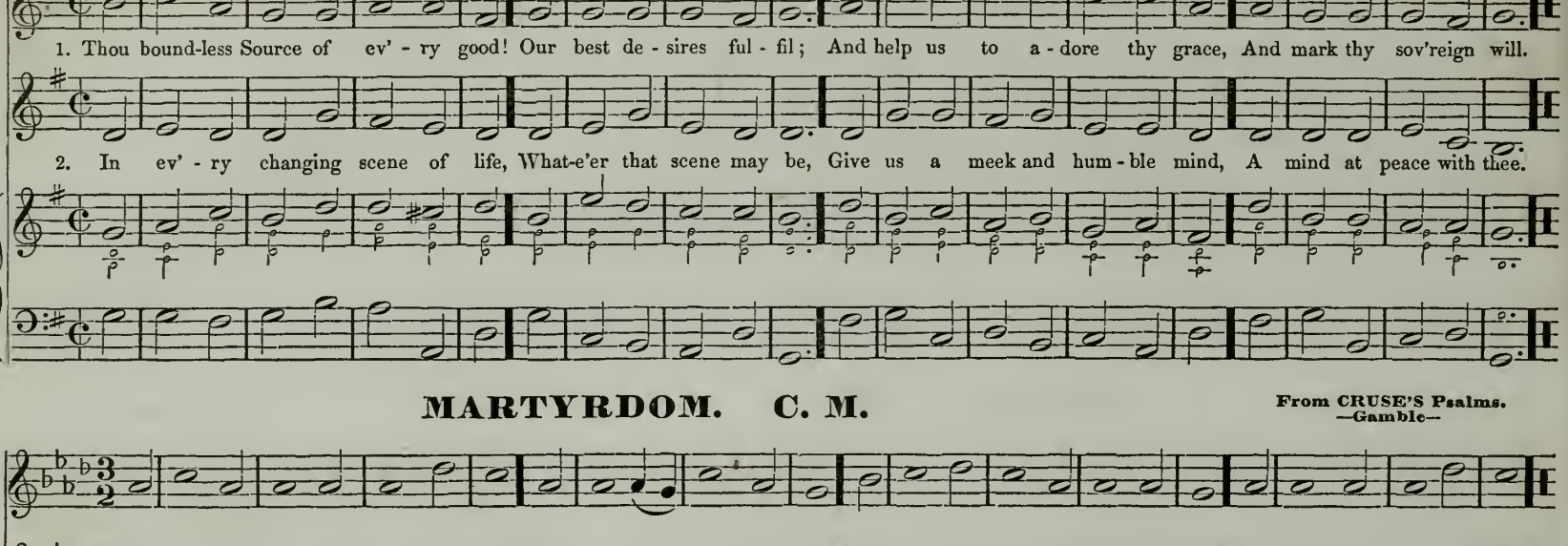
YORK. C. M.

Of Scotch Origin.


1. How help-less guil - ty na - ture lies, Un - con-scious of her load! The heart un-chang'd can nev - er rise, To hap - pi - ness and God.
2. The will per-verse, the pas - sions blind, In paths of ru - in stray; Rea - son de - bas'd can nev - er find The safe, the nar - row way.

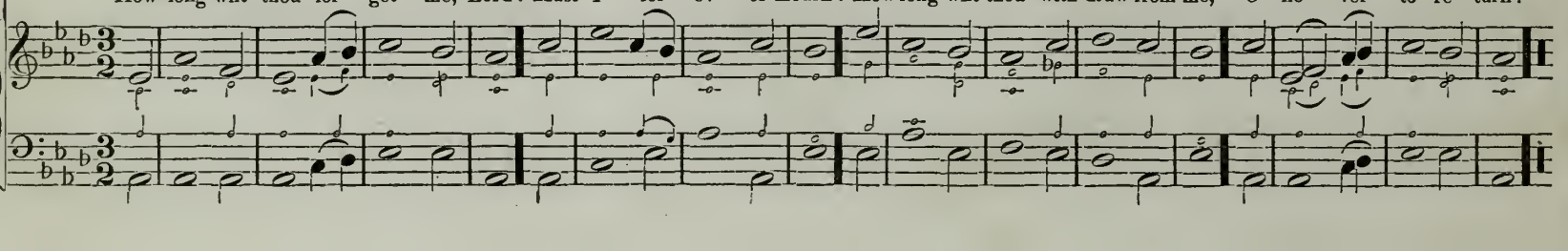
RAVENSCROFT. C. M.

T. RAVENSCROFT,
Obit. 1630.

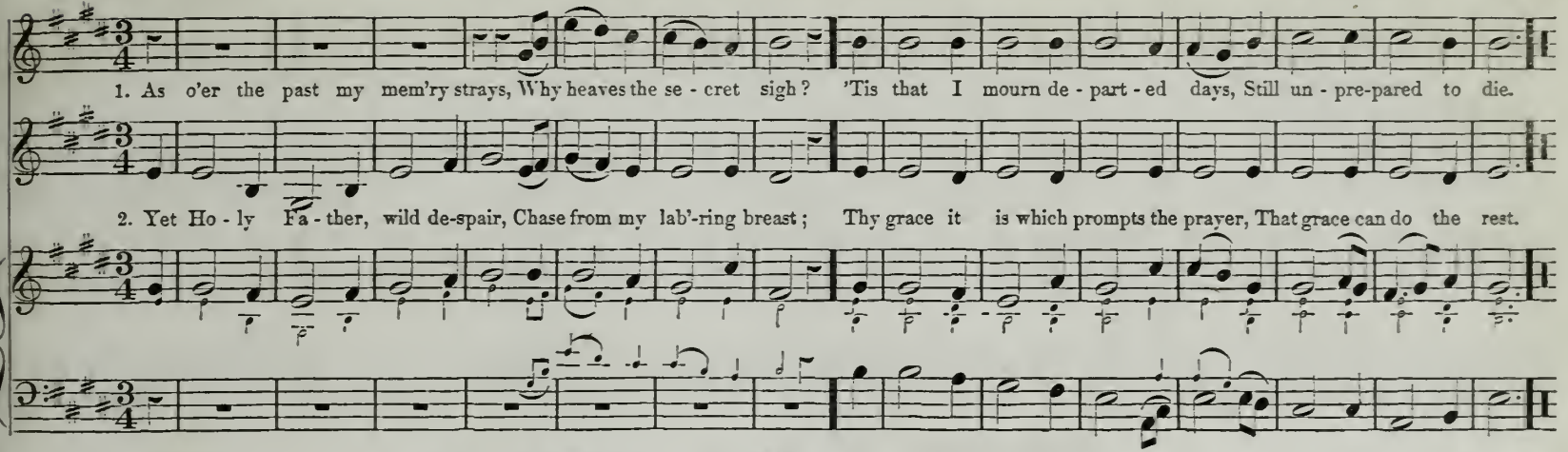

1. Thou bound-less Source of ev' - ry good! Our best de - sires ful - fil; And help us to a - dore thy grace, And mark thy sov'reign will.
2. In ev' - ry changing scene of life, What-e'er that scene may be, Give us a meek and hum - ble mind, A mind at peace with thee.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

From CRUSE'S Psalms.
—Gamble—

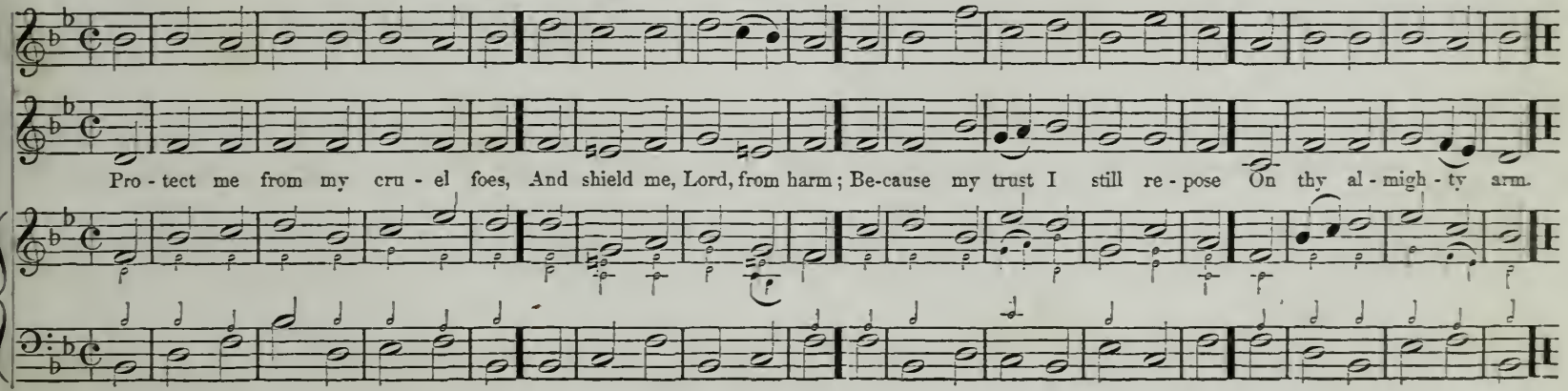


MEDITATION. C. M.


1. As o'er the past my mem'ry strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre-pared to die.
2. Yet Ho - ly Fa - ther, wild de-spair, Chase from my lab'-ring breast; Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer, That grace can do the rest.

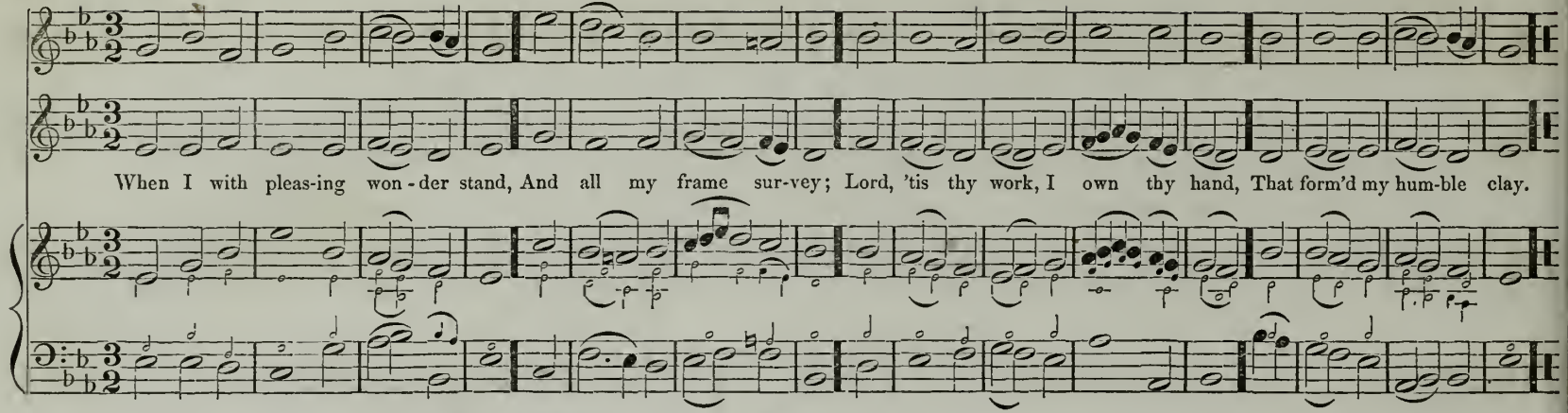
ST. JAMES. C. M.

COURTVILLE.



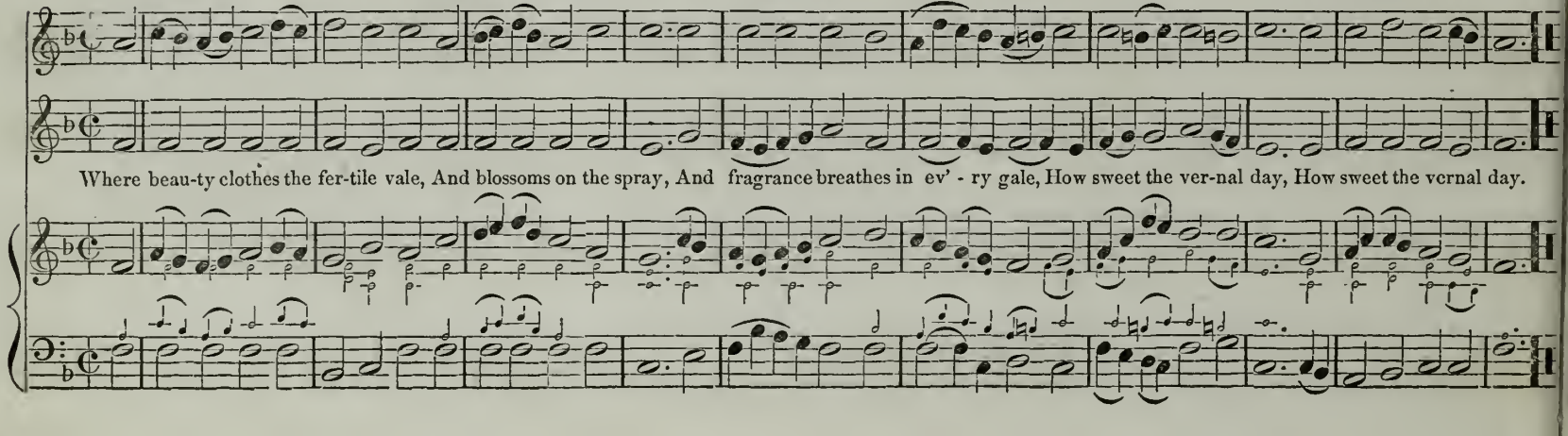
LIVERPOOL. C. M.

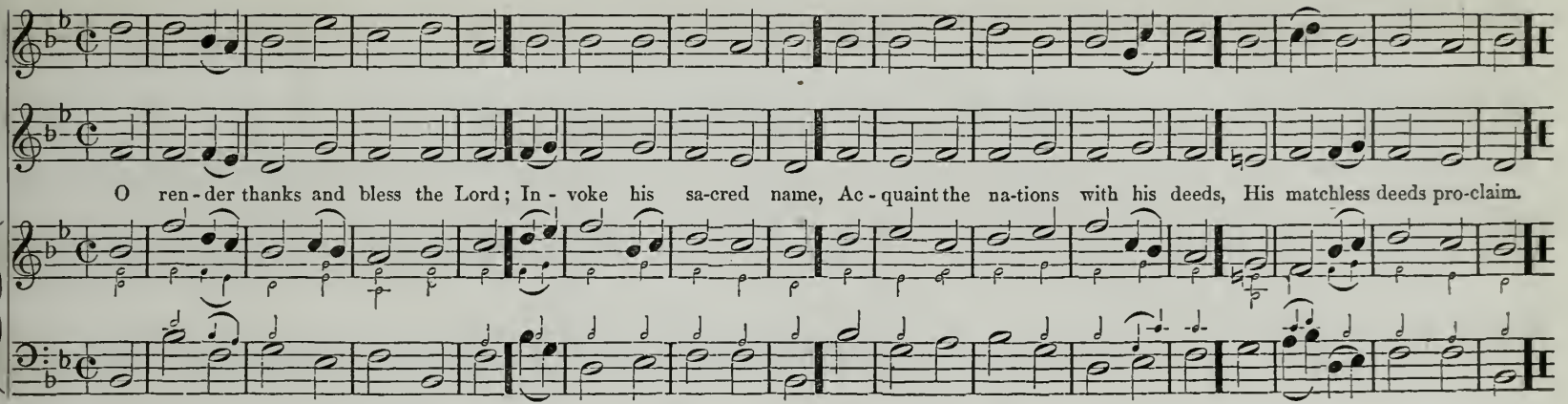
DR. WAINWRIGHT.



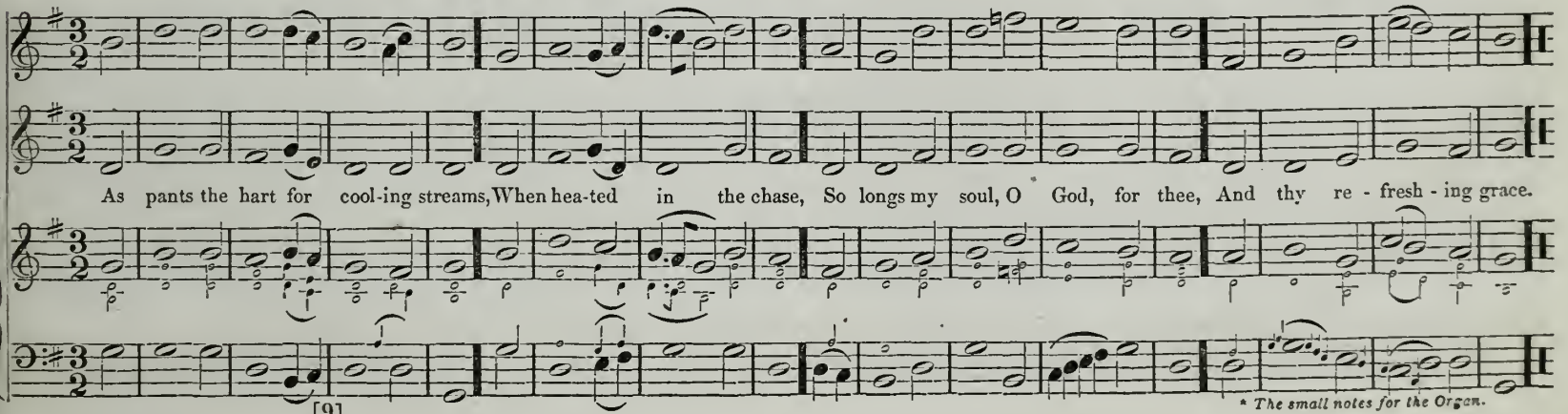
LOVETT. C. M.

WILTON.


Where beau-ty clothes the fer-tile vale, And blossoms on the spray, And fragrance breathes in ev'-ry gale, How sweet the ver-nal day, How sweet the vernal day.


O ren-der thanks and bless the Lord; In-voke his sa-cred name, Ac-quaint the na-tions with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro-claim.

BARBY. C. M.

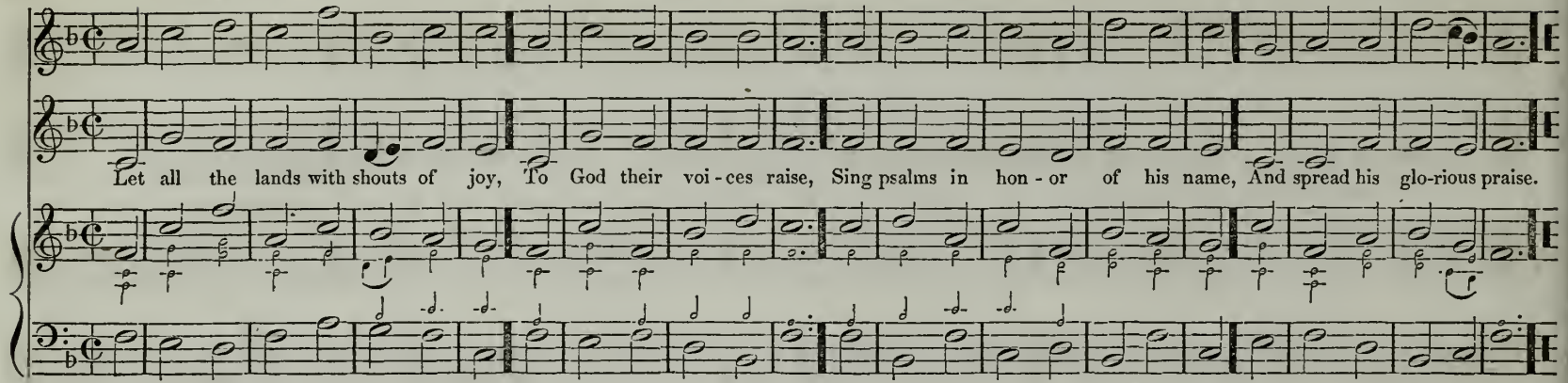


* The small notes for the Organ.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

From an English Collection.

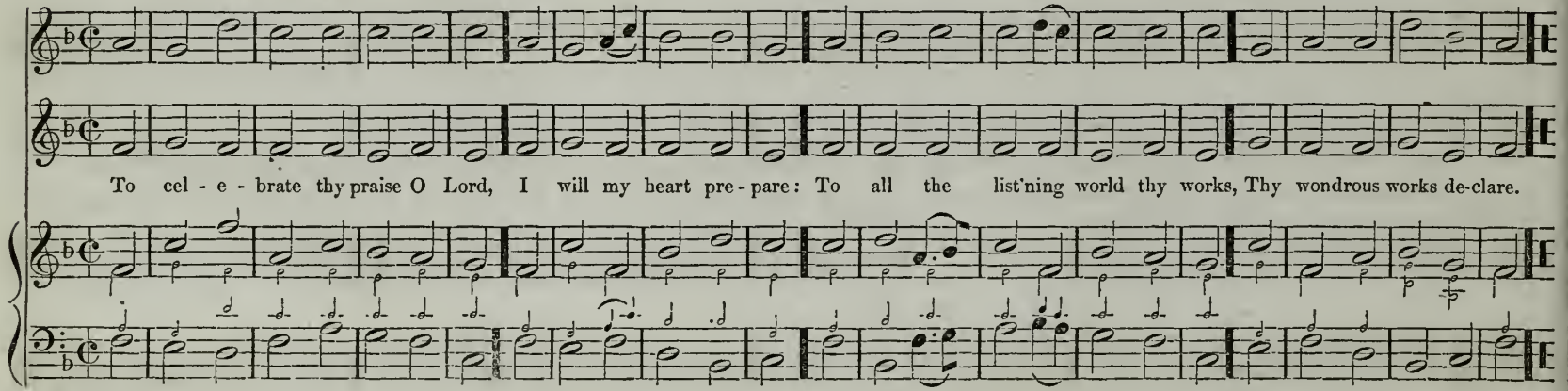
RAVENSCROFT.


Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi-ces raise, Sing psalms in hon-or of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.

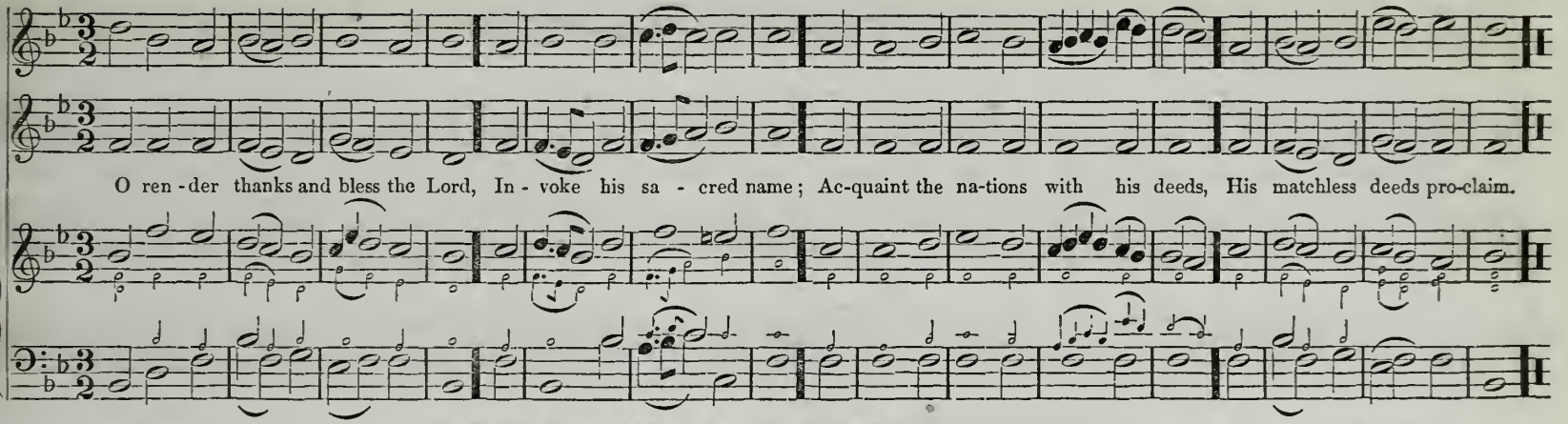
ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

As Generally Sung.

RAVENSCROFT.



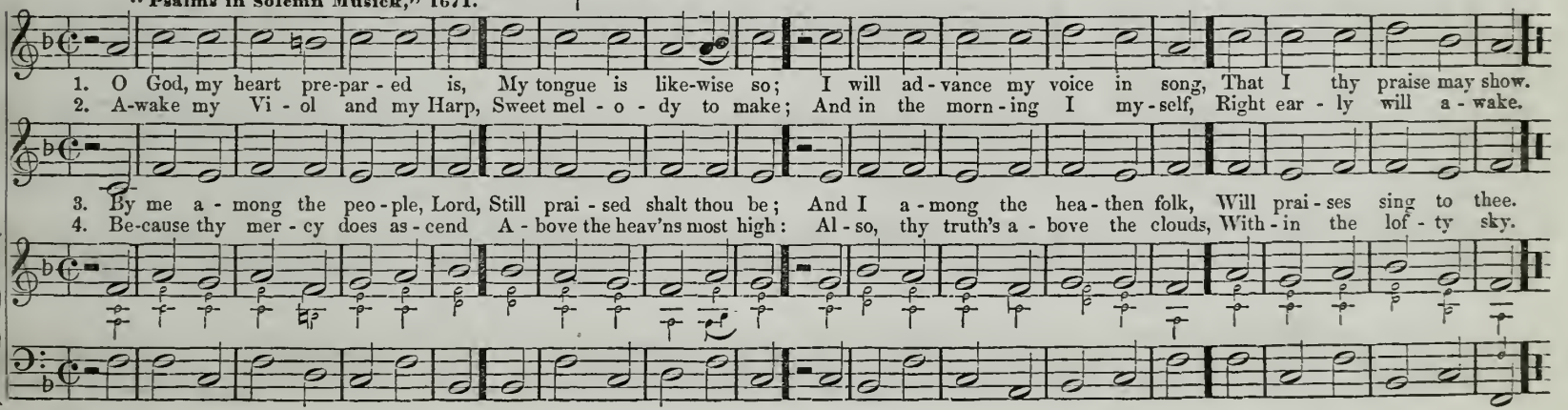
JORDAN. C. M.


O ren - der thanks and bless the Lord, In - voke his sa - cred name; Ac-quaint the na-tions with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro-claim.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

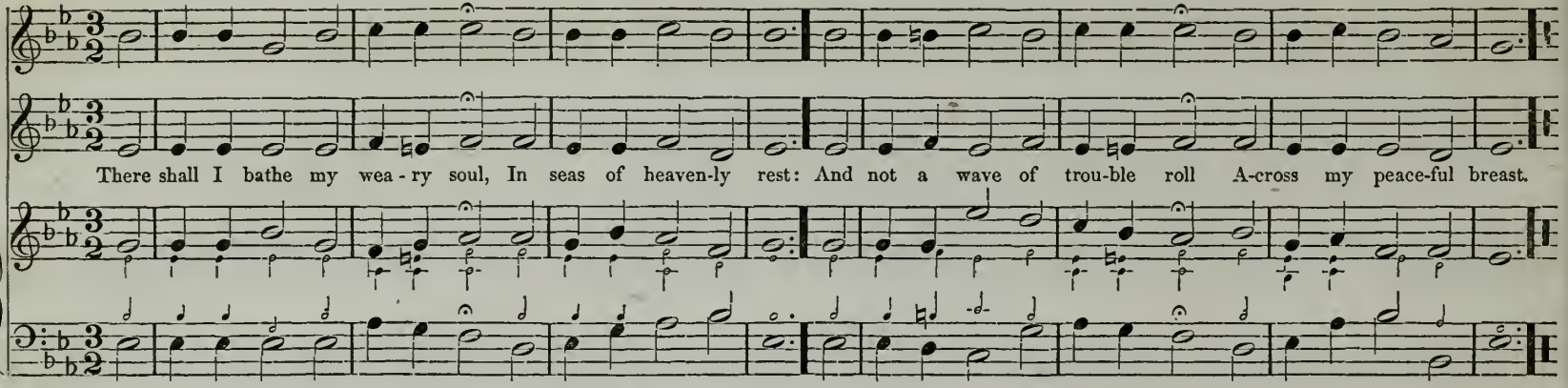
RAVENSCROFT.

The Original Arrangement—From Playford's "Psalms in Solemn Musick," 1671.


1. O God, my heart pre-par - ed is, My tongue is like-wise so; I will ad - vance my voice in song, That I thy praise may show.
2. A-wake my Vi - ol and my Harp, Sweet mel - o - dy to make; And in the morn - ing I my - self, Right ear - ly will a - wake.
3. By me a - mong the peo - ple, Lord, Still prai - sed shalt thou be; And I a - mong the hea - then folk, Will prai - ses sing to thee.
4. Be-cause thy mer - cy does as - cend A - bove the heav'ns most high: Al - so, thy truth's a - bove the clouds, With - in the lof - ty sky.

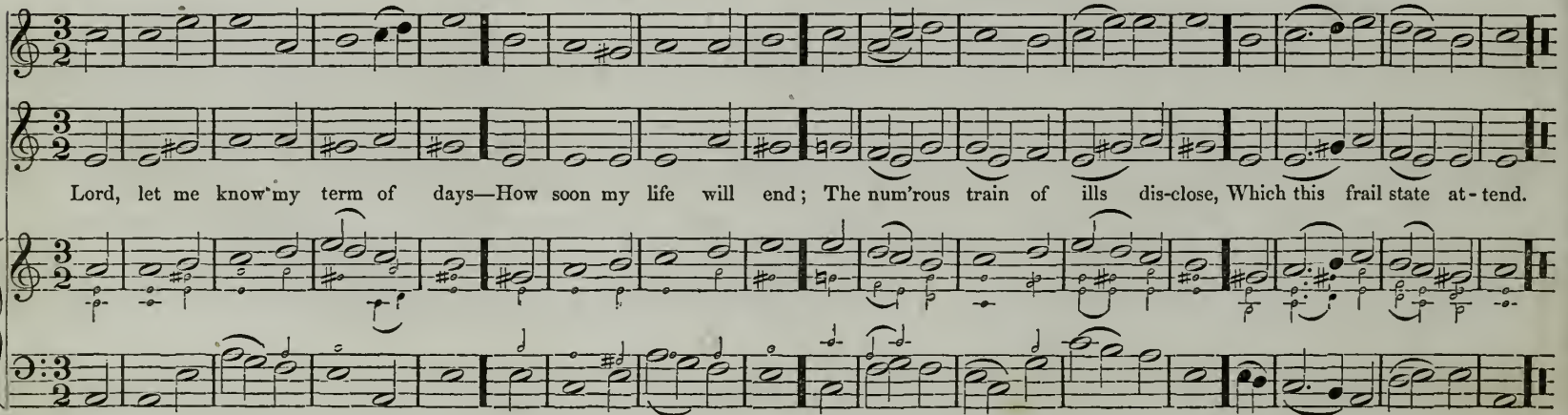
CANAAN. C. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.

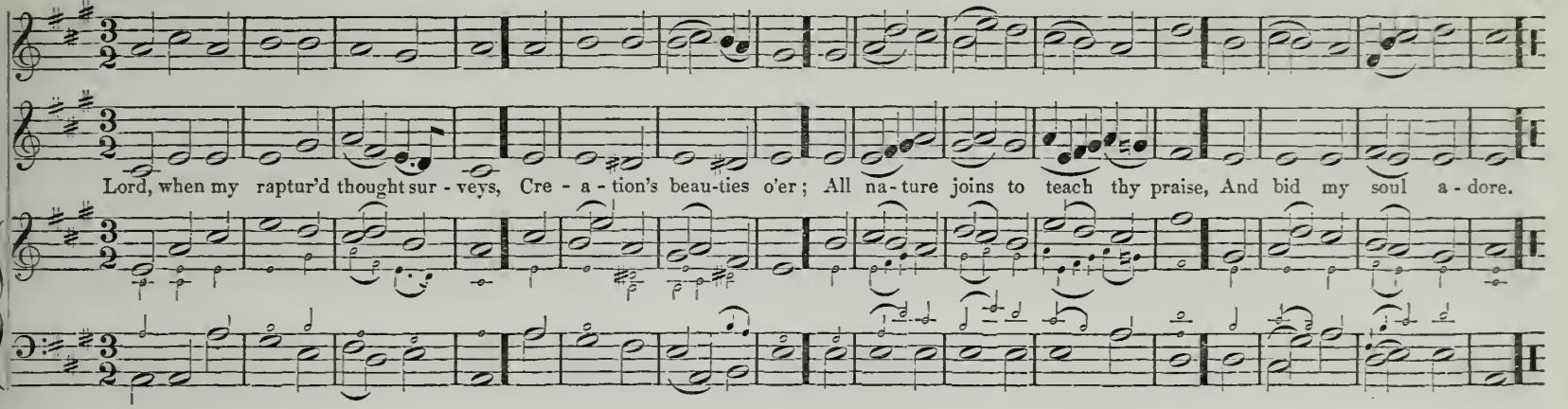


BURFORD. C. M.

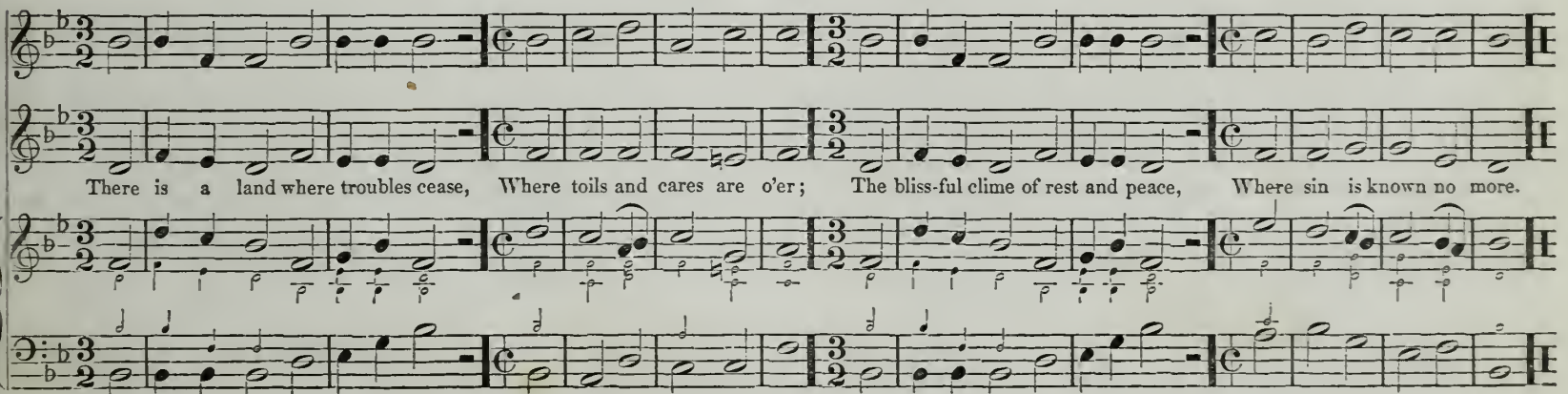
H. PURCELL.



CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

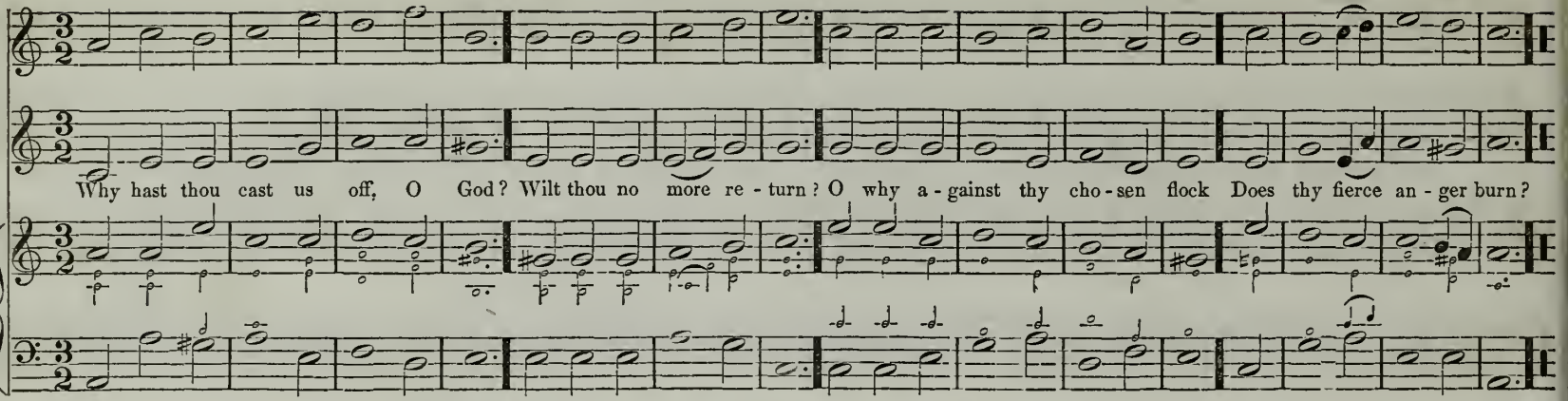


HEAVEN. C. M.

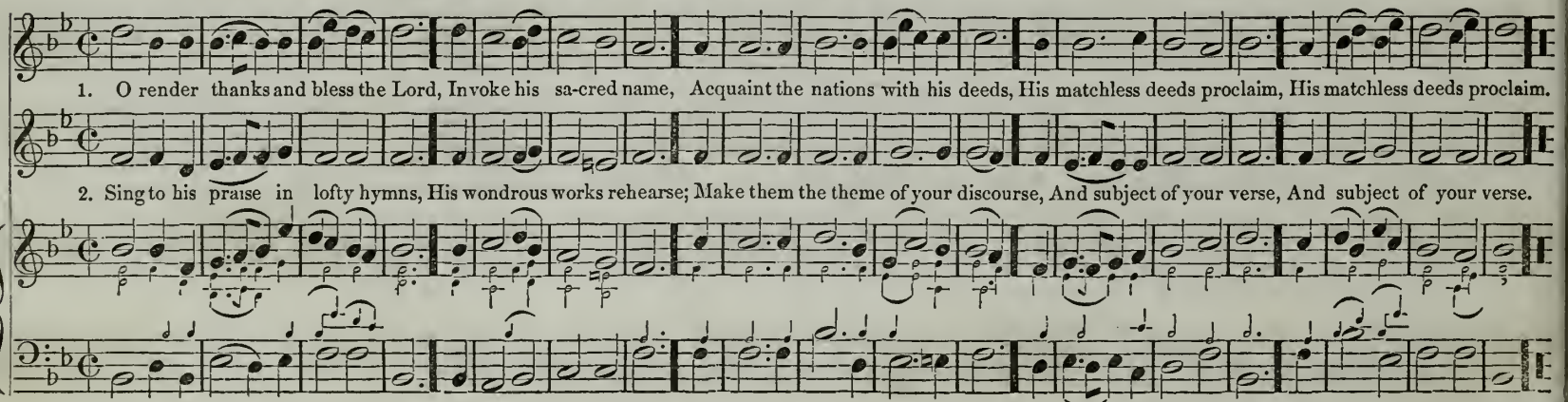

There is a land where troubles cease, Where toils and cares are o'er; The bliss-ful clime of rest and peace, Where sin is known no more.

SION. C. M.

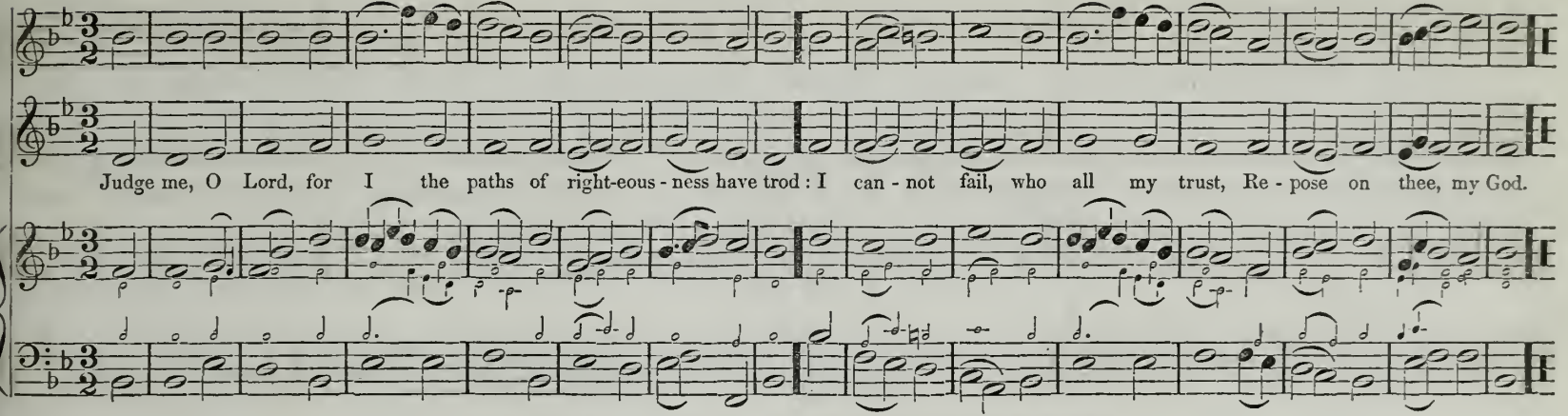
H. PURCELL.



BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

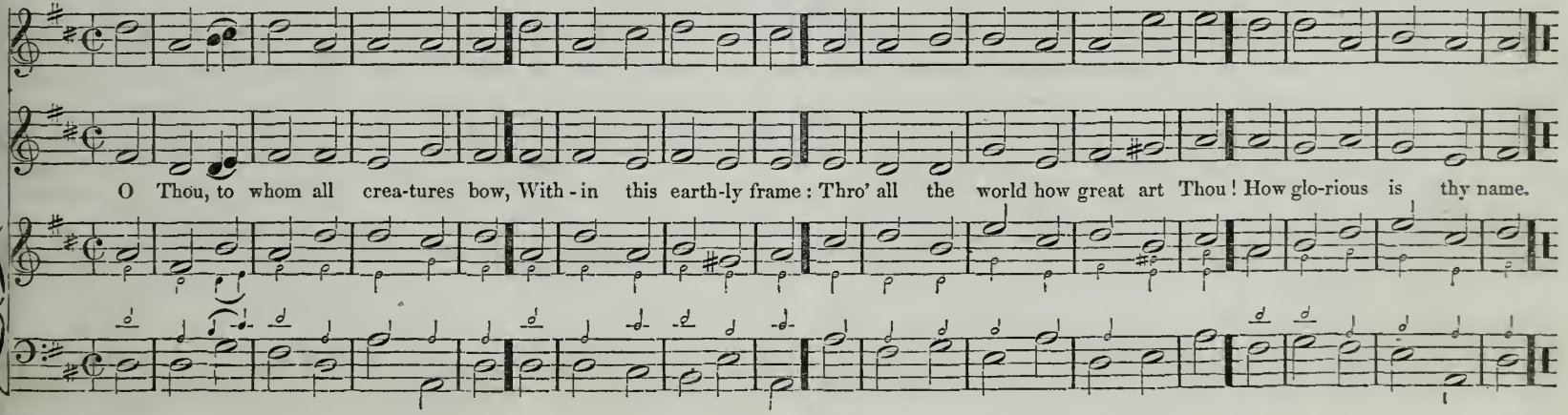

1. O render thanks and bless the Lord, Invoke his sa-cred name, Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless deeds proclaim.
2. Sing to his praise in lofty hymns, His wondrous works rehearse; Make them the theme of your discourse, And subject of your verse, And subject of your verse.

EASTBURN. C. M.

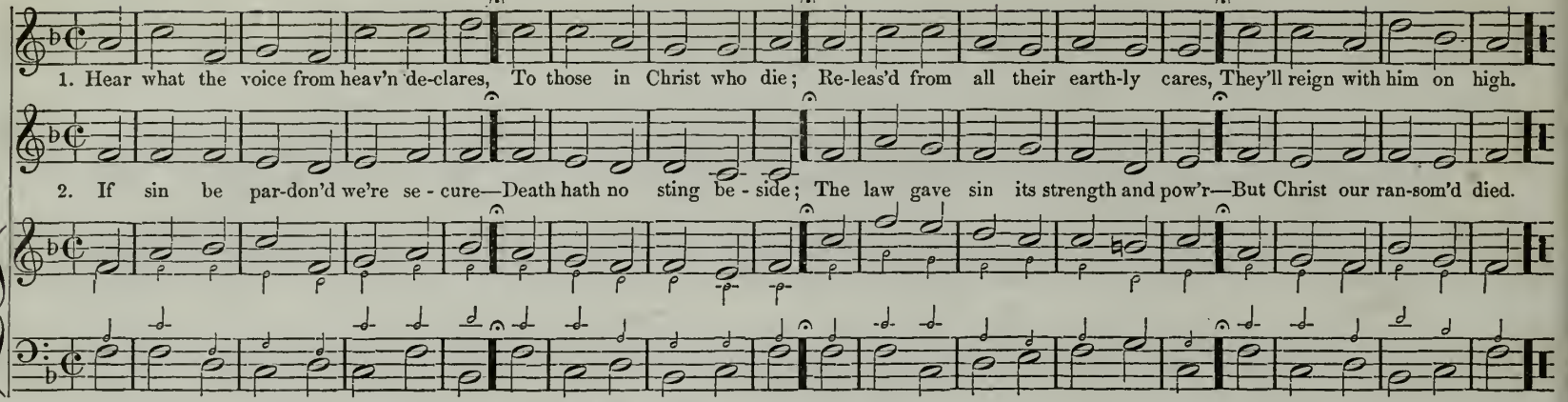


ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

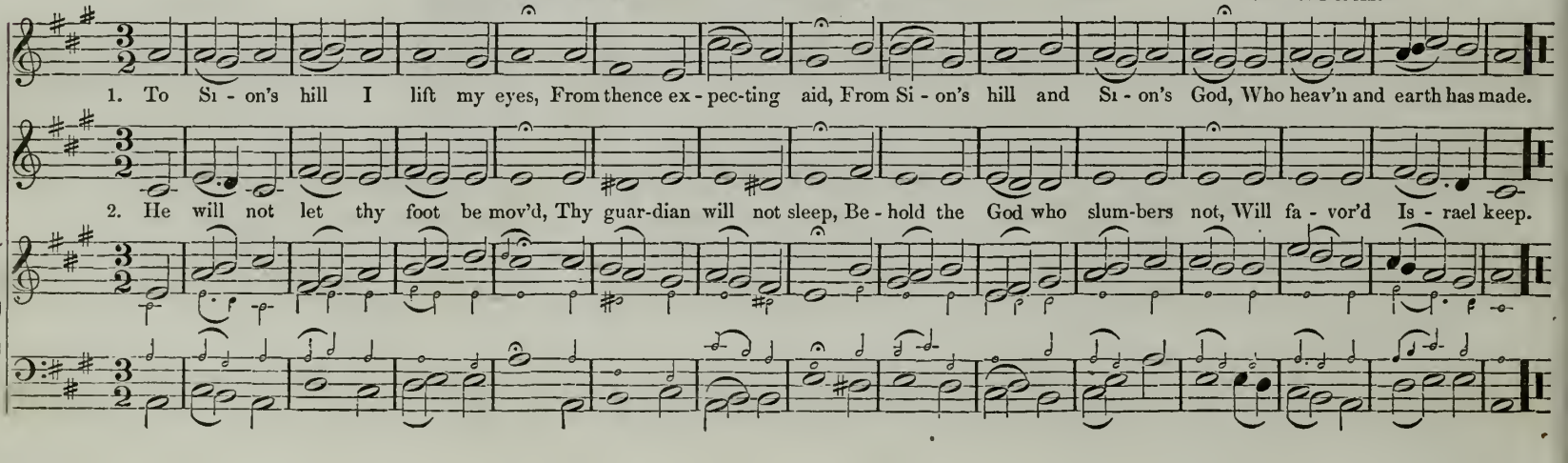


DUNDEE. C. M.


1. Hear what the voice from heav'n de-clares, To those in Christ who die; Re-leas'd from all their earth-ly cares, They'll reign with him on high.
2. If sin be par-don'd we're se - cure—Death hath no sting be - side; The law gave sin its strength and pow'r—But Christ our ran-som'd died.

SUNDERLAND. C. M.

DR. HOWARD.


1. To Si - on's hill I lift my eyes, From thence ex - pec-ting aid, From Si - on's hill and Si - on's God, Who heav'n and earth has made.
2. He will not let thy foot be mov'd, Thy guar-dian will not sleep, Be - hold the God who slum-bers not, Will fa - vor'd Is - rael keep.

BURLINGTON. C. M.

J. F. BURROWES.

1. How long shall earth's al - lu - ring toys De - tain our hearts and eyes: Re-gard-less of im - mor-tal joys, And stran-gers to the skies.
2. These tran-sient scenes will soon de - cay—They fade up - on the sight; And quick-ly will their brightest day Be lost in end-less night.
3. O could our thoughts and wish - es fly Be - yond these gloo-my shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in-vades.

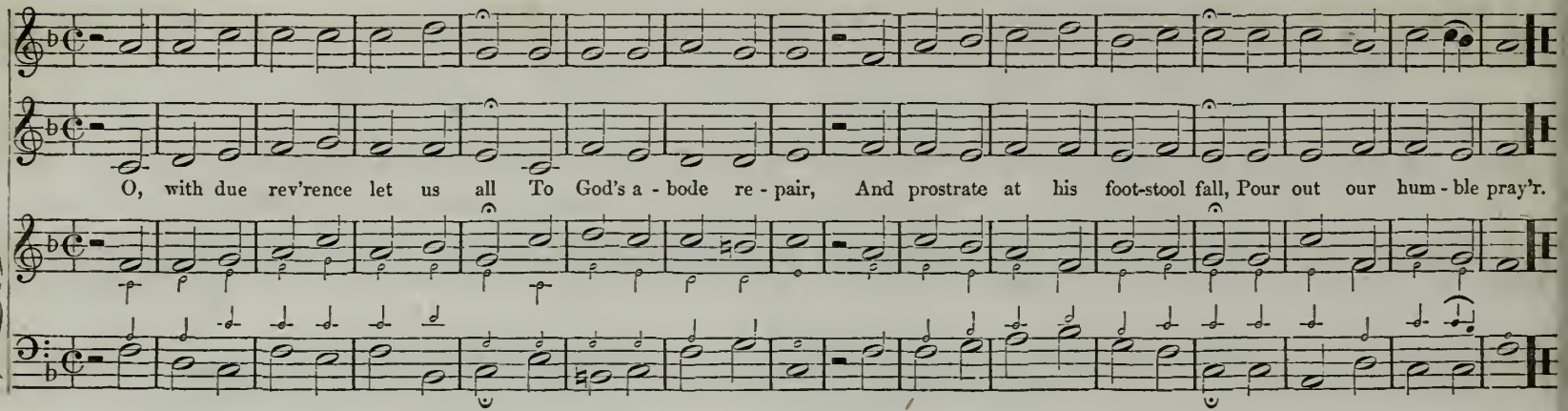
HARMONY. C. M.

COOMBS.

1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trou - ble and in joy, The prai-ses of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.
2. Of his de - liv'rance I will boast, Till all that are distress'd, From my ex - am - ple com - fort take, And charm their griefs to rest.

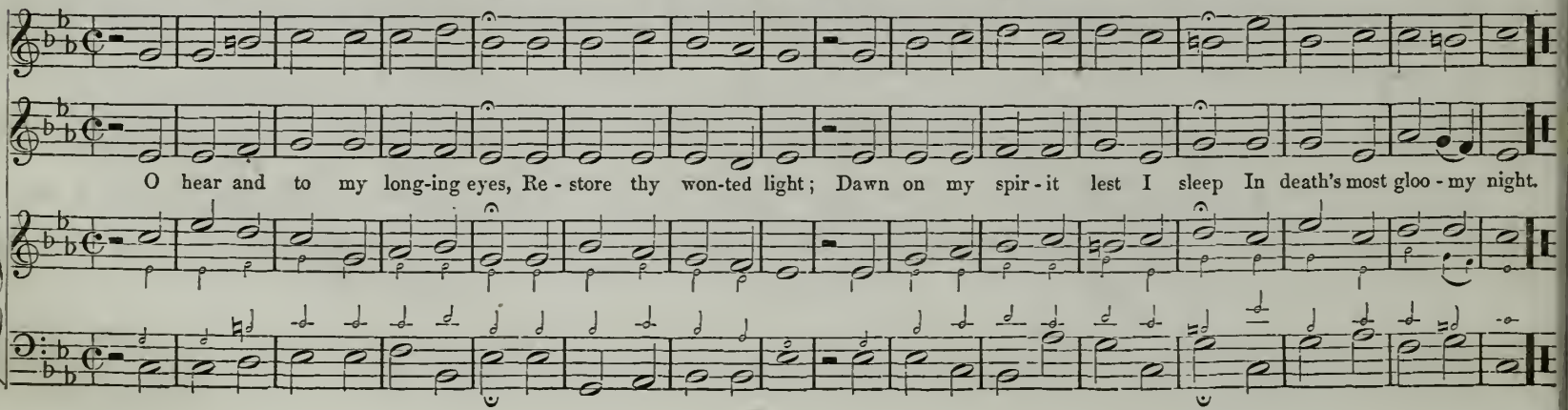
ELY. C. M.

WM. CRANFIELD. From RAVENSCROFT'S "Whole Booke of Psalmes."



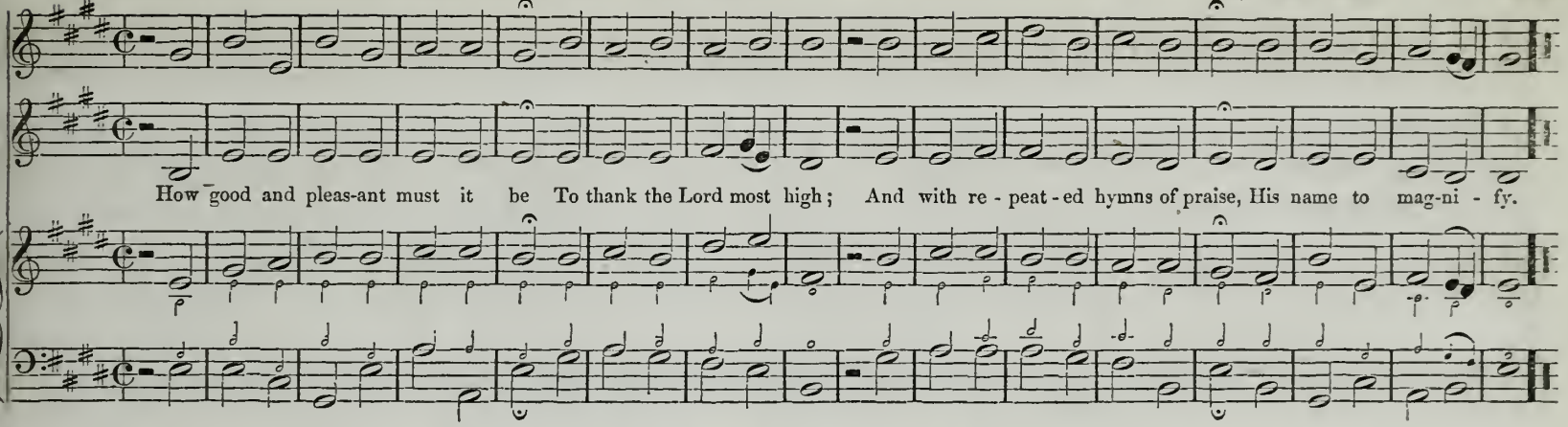
CHRIST'S HOSPITAL. C. M.

Arranged by J. H. C., Jr.

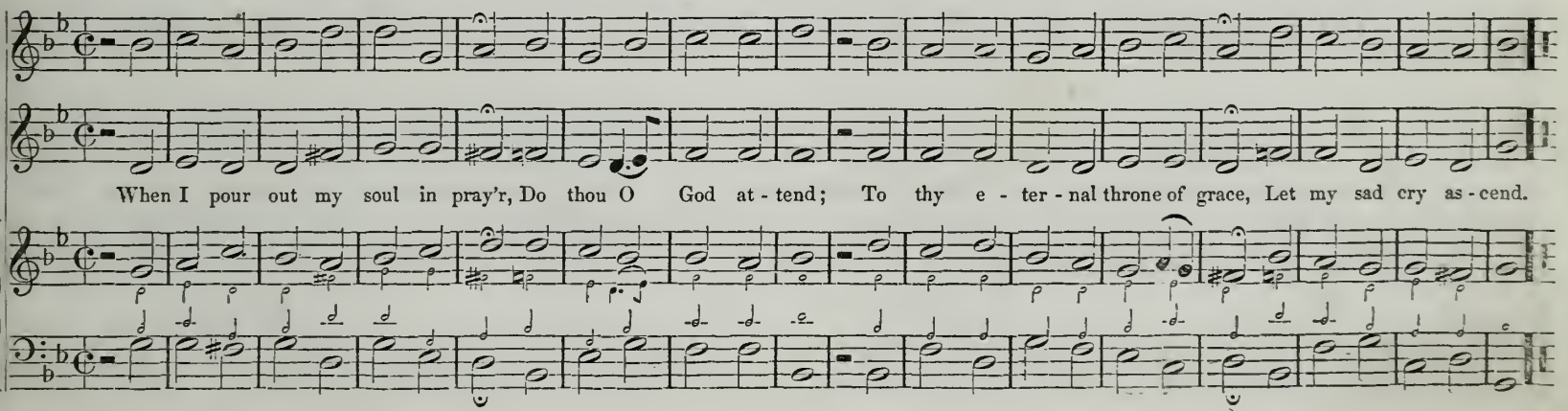


NORTON. C. M.

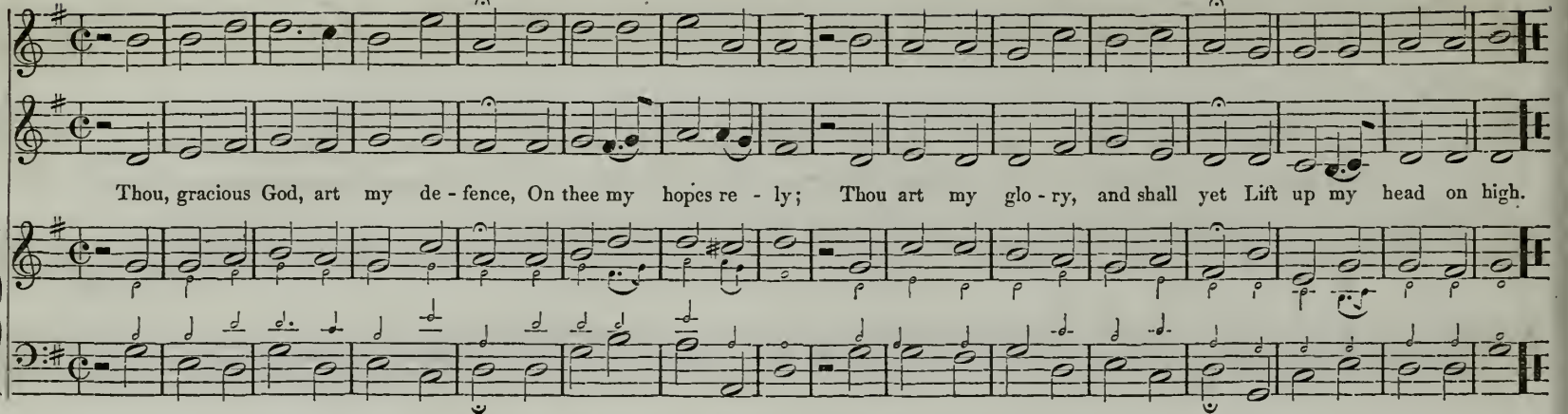
Adapted from HANDEL'S "Solomon."
By J. H. C. Jr.



WOLVERHAMPTON. C. M.

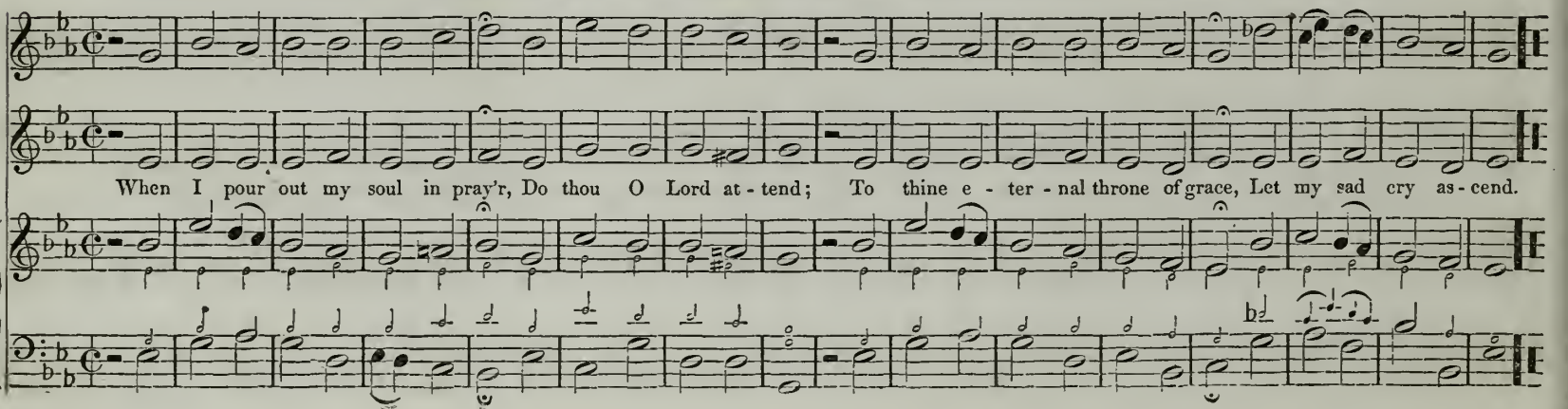
From RAVENSCROFT'S
"Whole Booke of Psalmes."

FARRANT. C. M.

Adapted from RICHARD FARRANT.

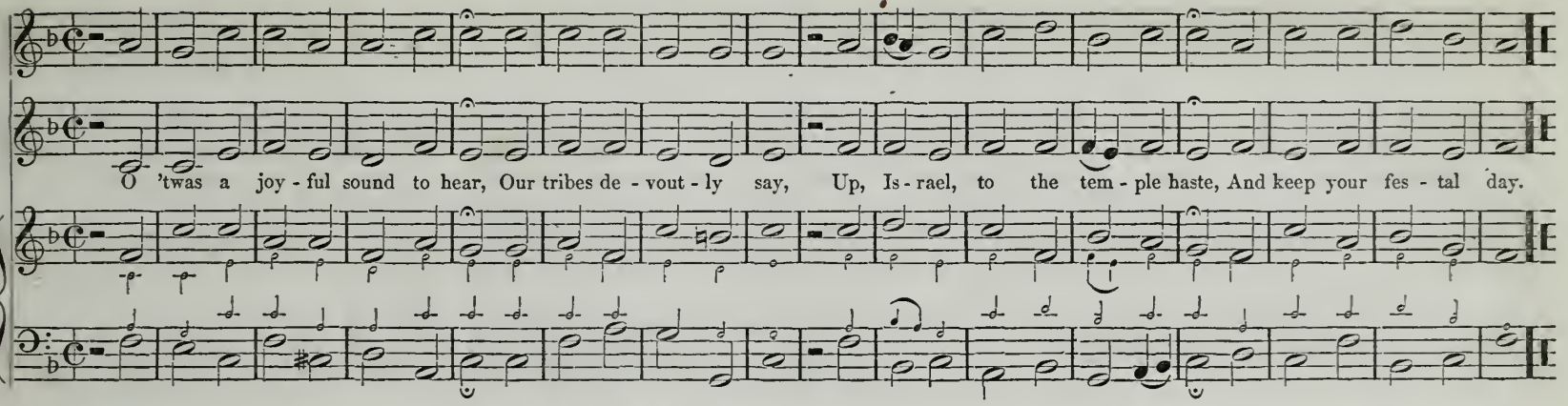


BENEDICTION. C. M.

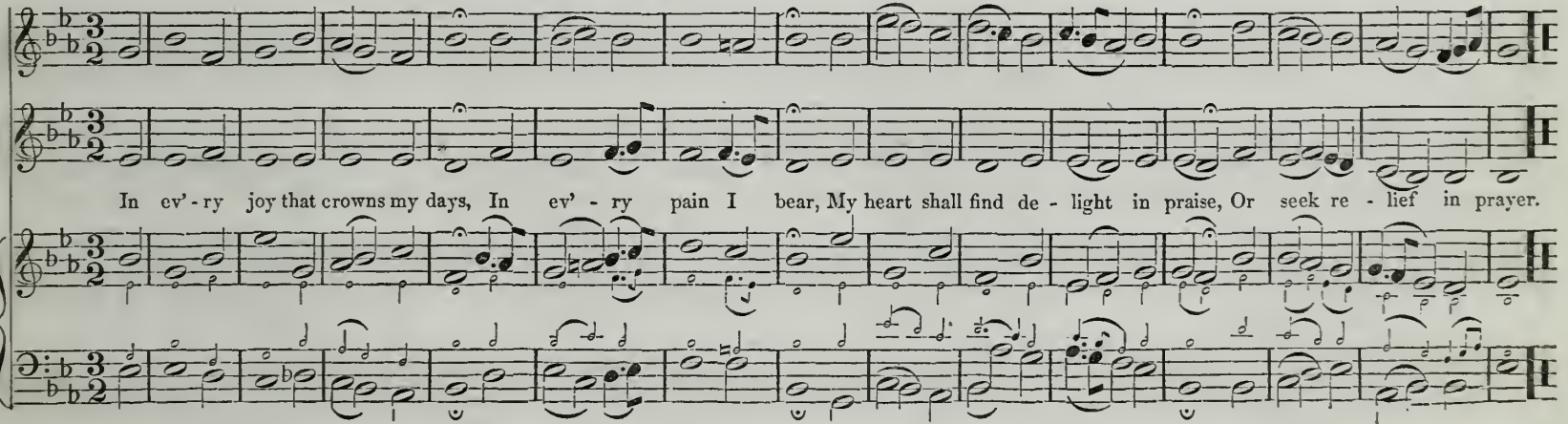
Adapted from HANDEL.



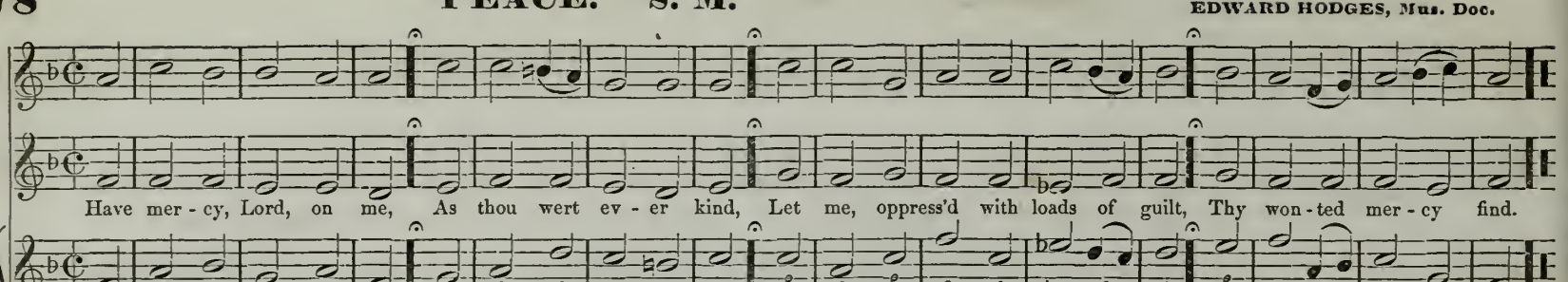
MEAR. C. M.



BELGRAVE. C. M.

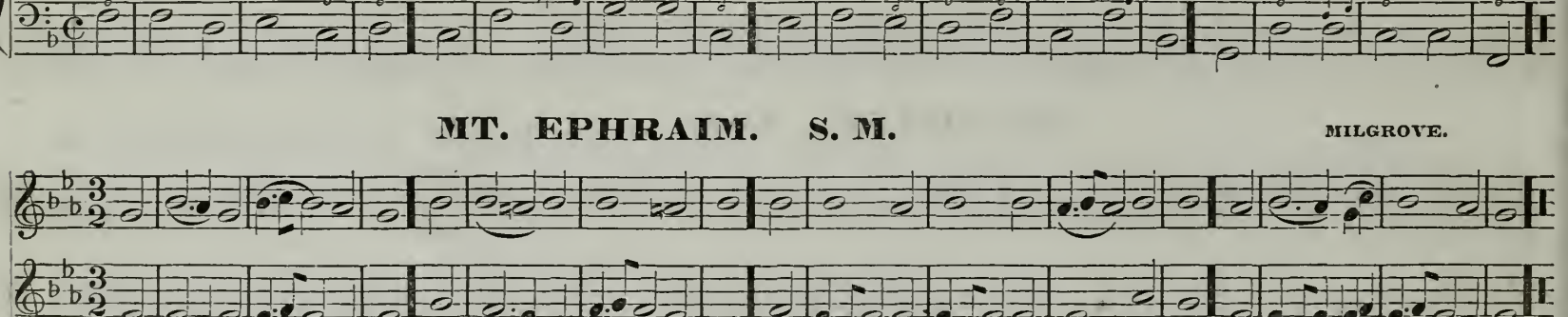
WM. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac., Oxon.

PEACE. S. M.

EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

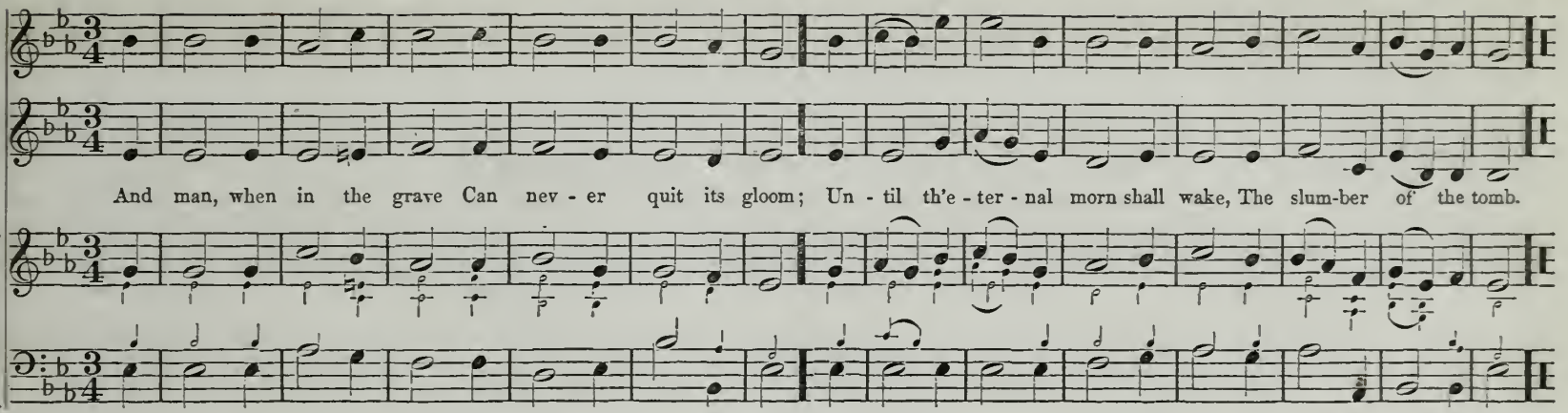


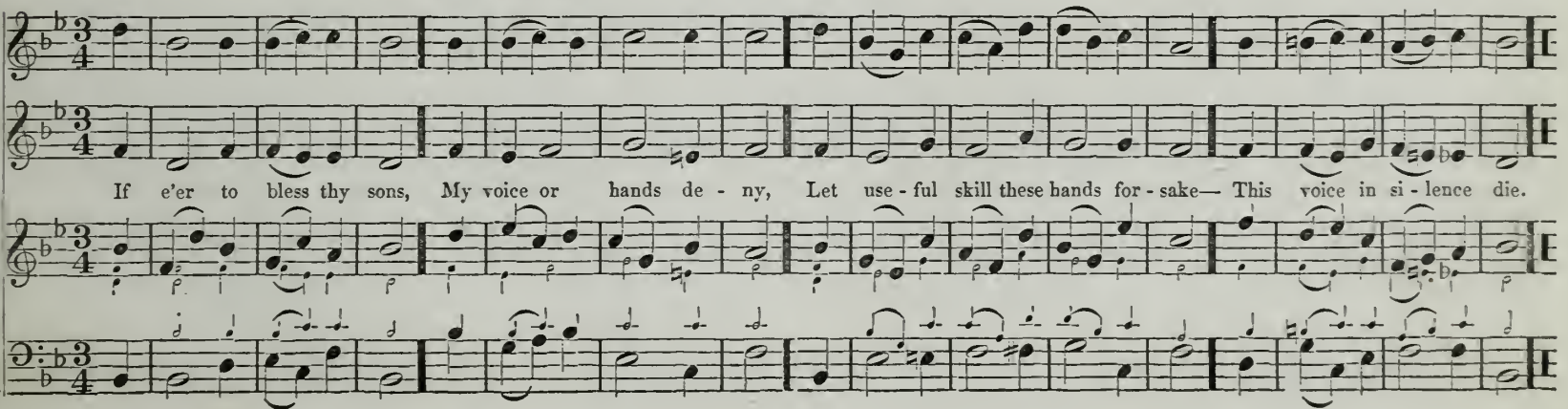
MT. EPHRAIM. S. M.

MILGROVE.

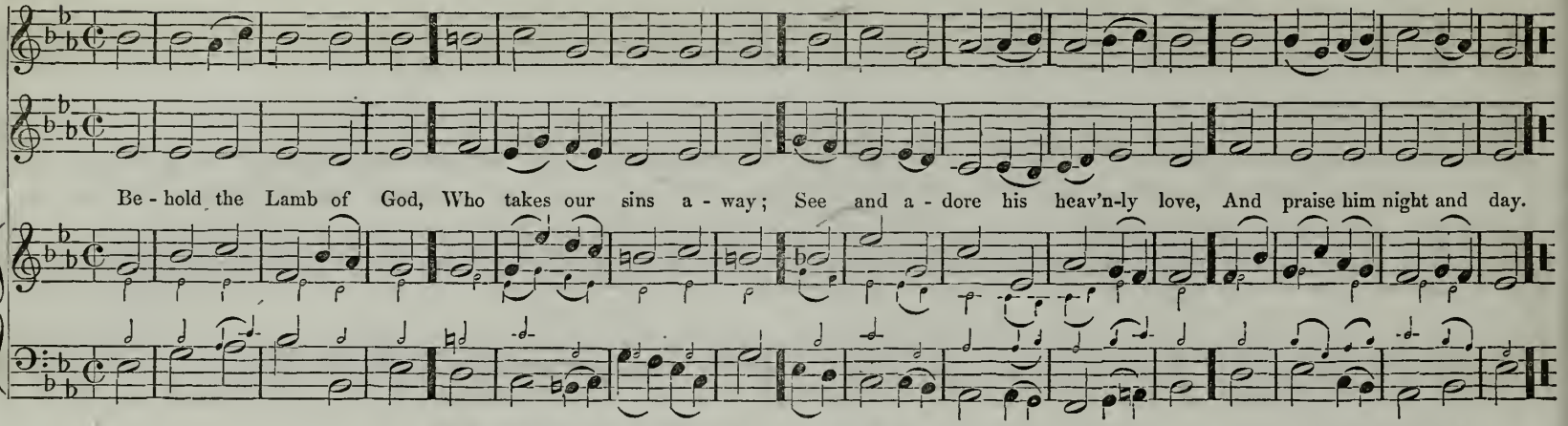


THOUGHT. S. M.



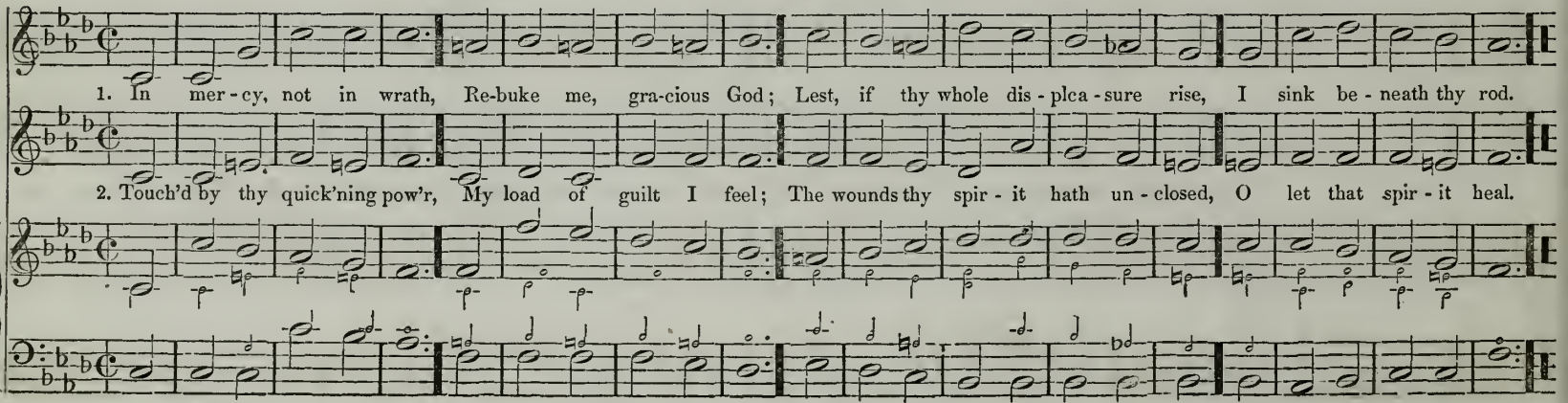
PROMISE. S. M

ALDERBROOK. S. M.

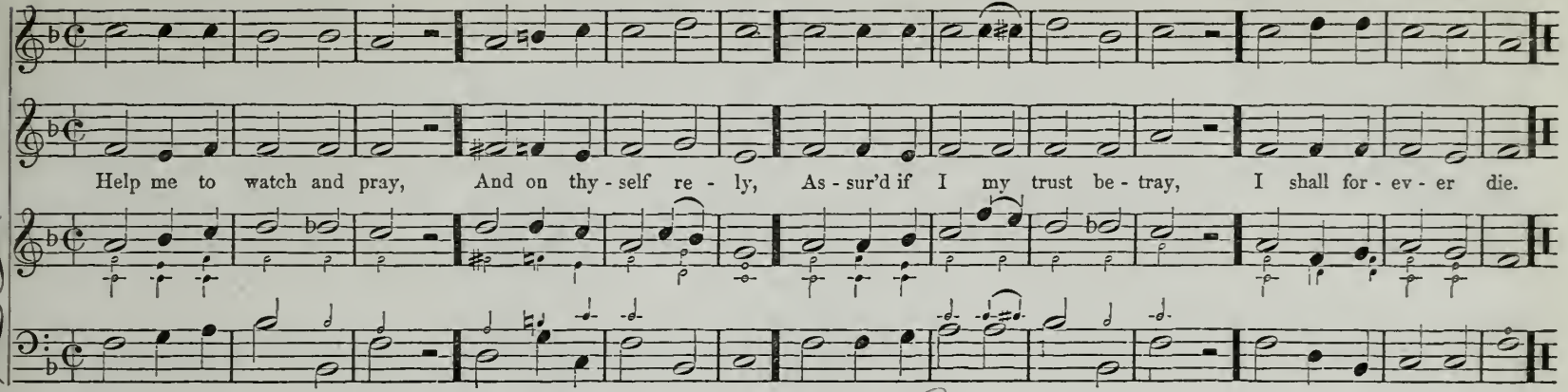
H. K. OLIVER.



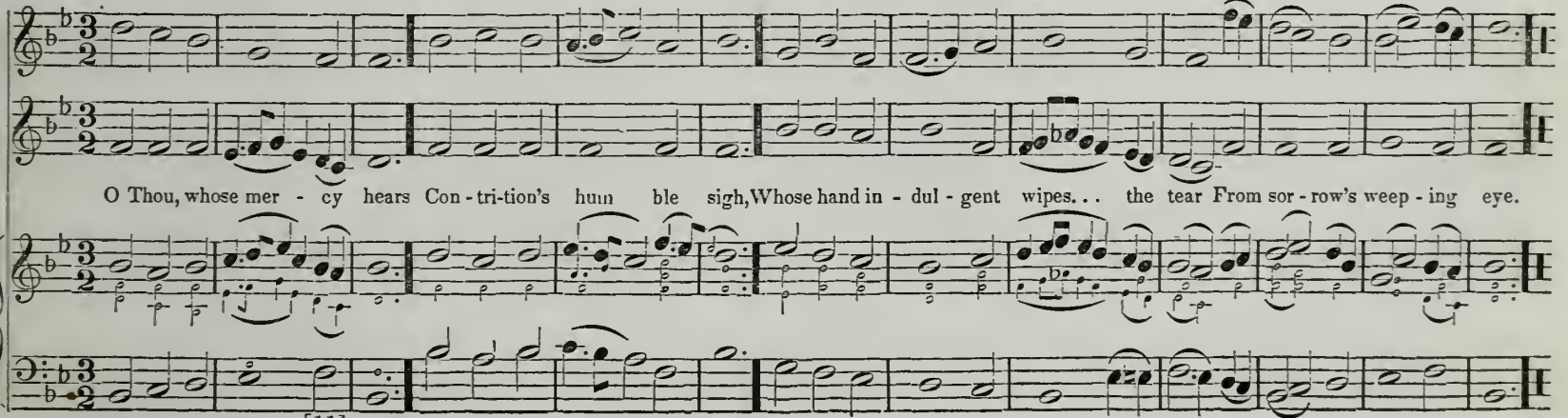
EXHORTATION. S. M.

Arranged from the "Messiah."


1. In mer - cy, not in wrath, Re-buke me, gra-cious God; Lest, if thy whole dis - plea - sure rise, I sink be - neath thy rod.
2. Touch'd by thy quick'ning pow'r, My load of guilt I feel; The wounds thy spir - it hath un - closed, O let that spir - it heal.

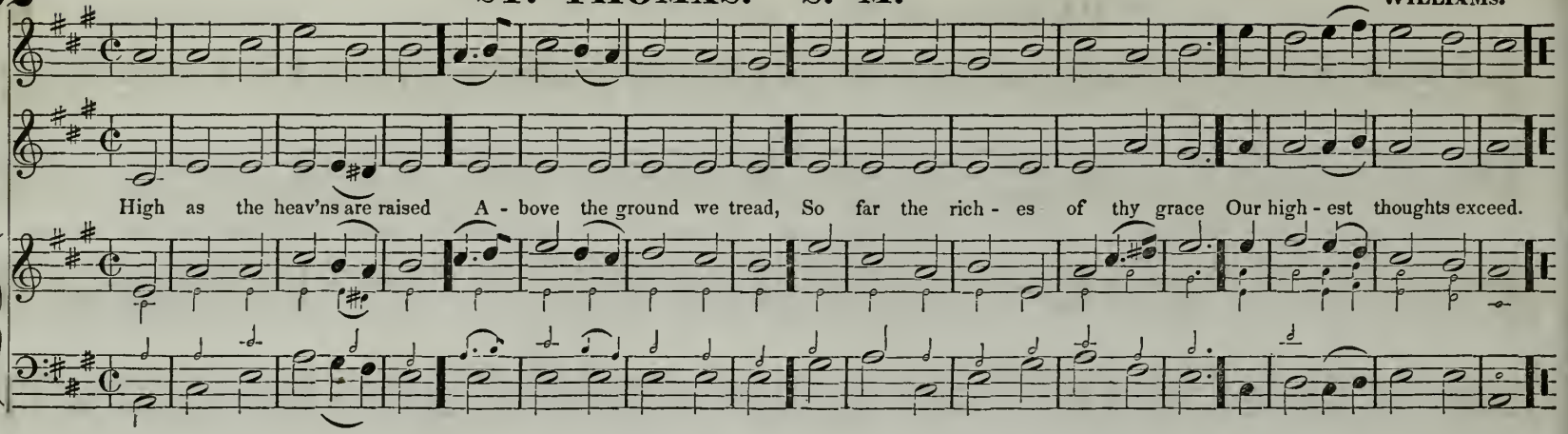
* DUTY. S. M.

MONTROSE. S. M.

R. TAYLOR.



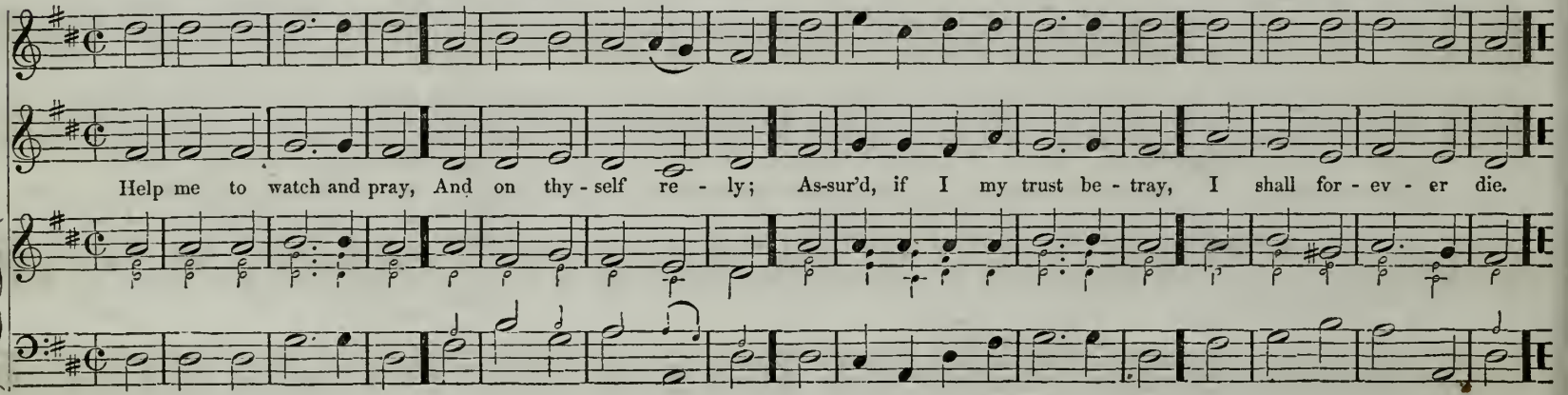
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WILLIAMS.

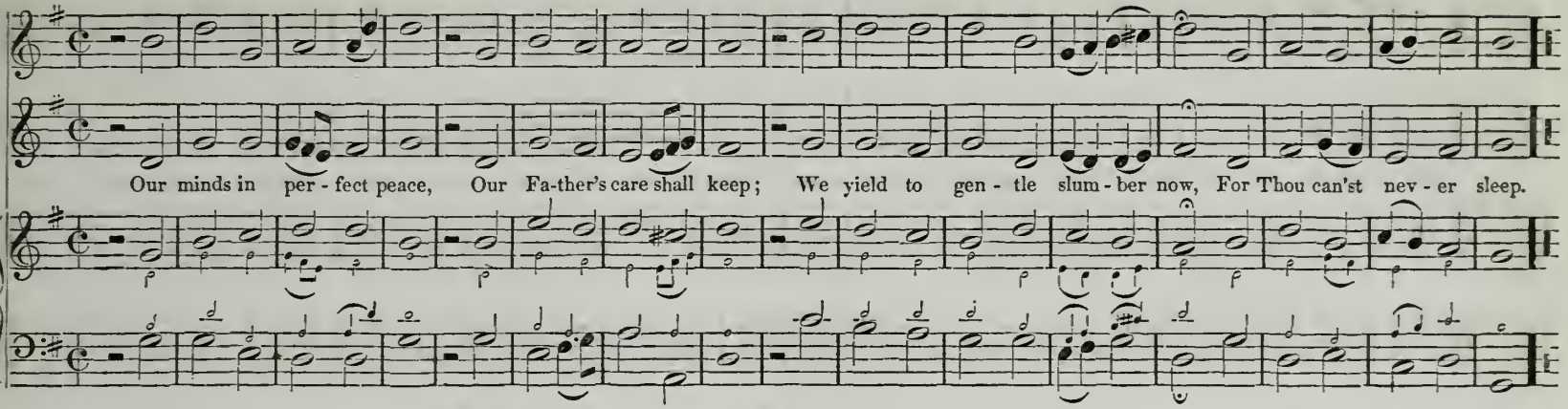


CALMAR. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

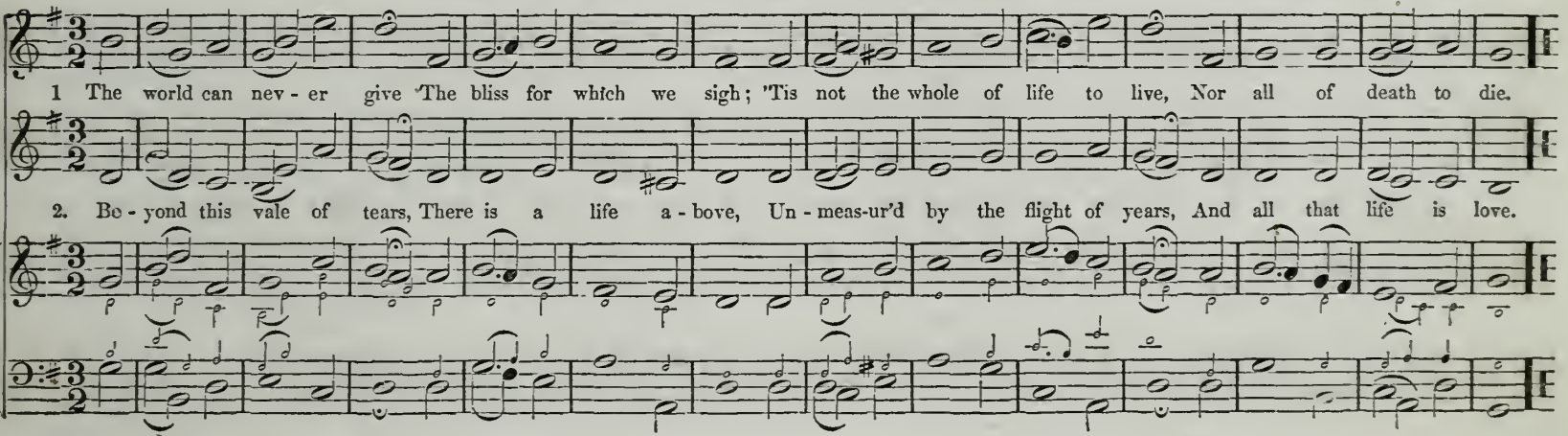


HAMPTON. S. M.

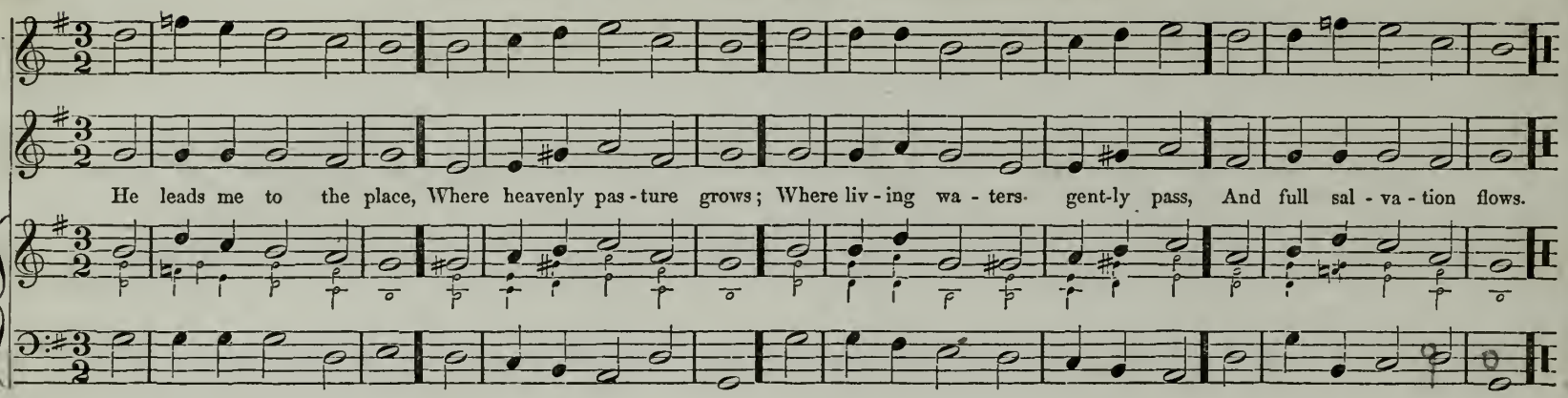


CHAUTRY. S. M.

WM. HORSELY, Mus. Bac.

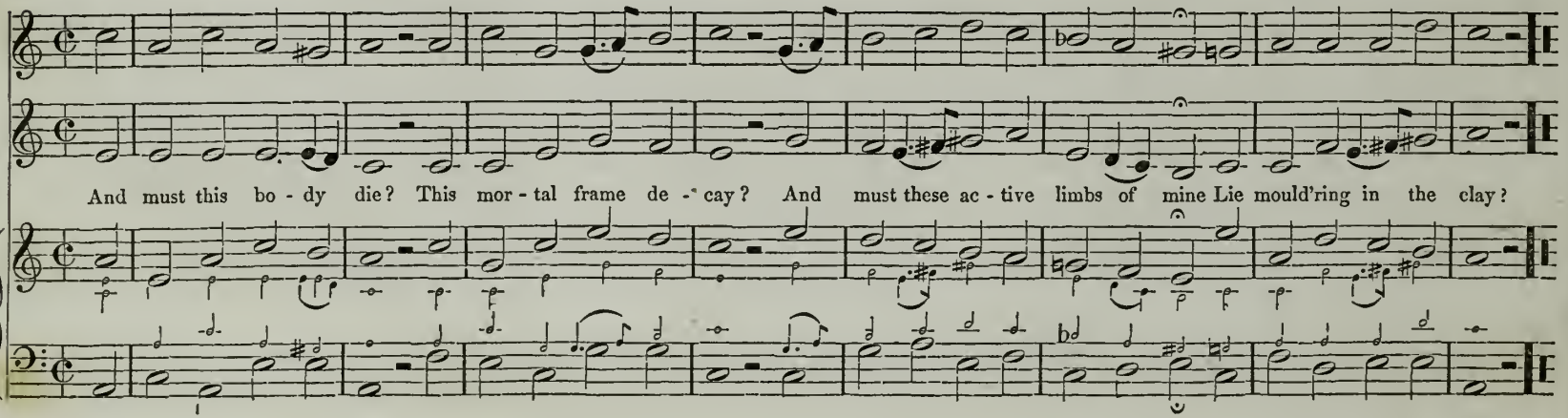

1 The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
2. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Un - meas-ur'd by the flight of years, And all that life is love.

ASSURANCE. S. M.



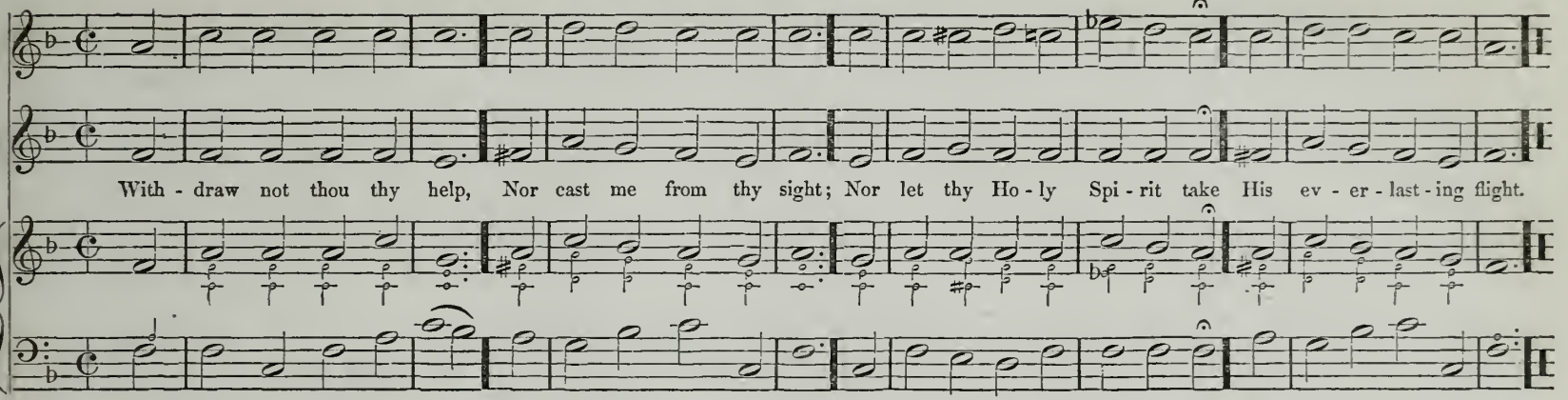
ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

DR. HOWARD.

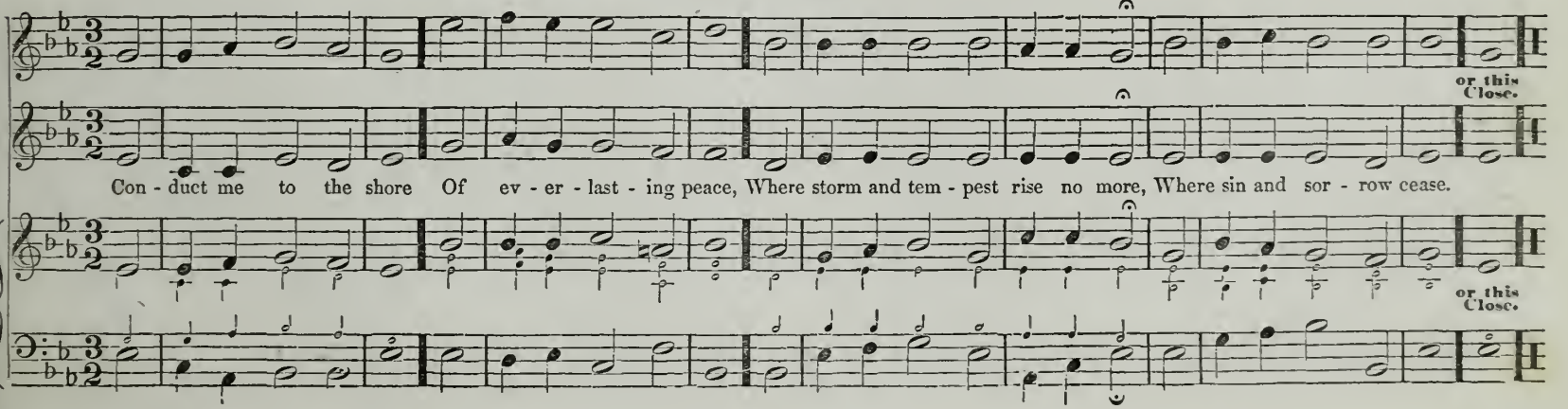


RENOVATION. S. M.

In part from HUMMEL.
Arranged by S. P. TUCKERMAN

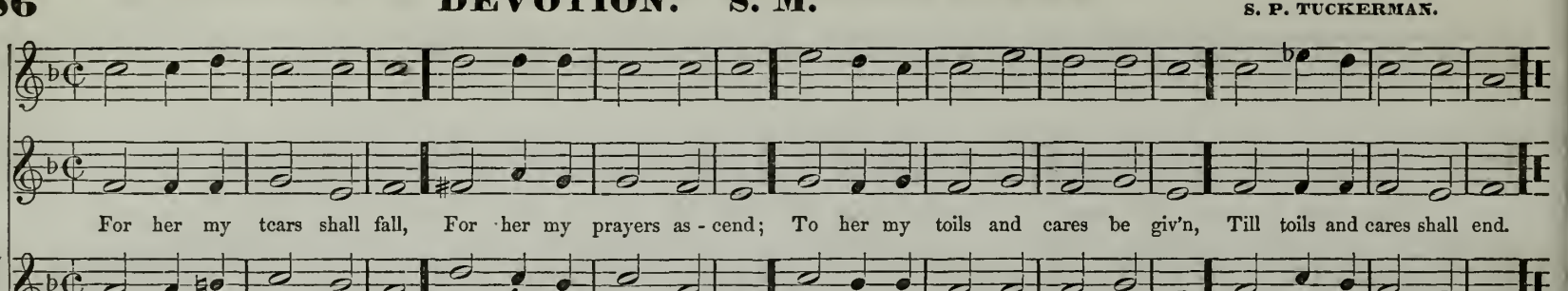


ETERNITY. S. M.


or this Close.
Con - duct me to the shore Of ev - er - last - ing peace, Where storm and tem - pest rise no more, Where sin and sor - row cease.
or this Close.

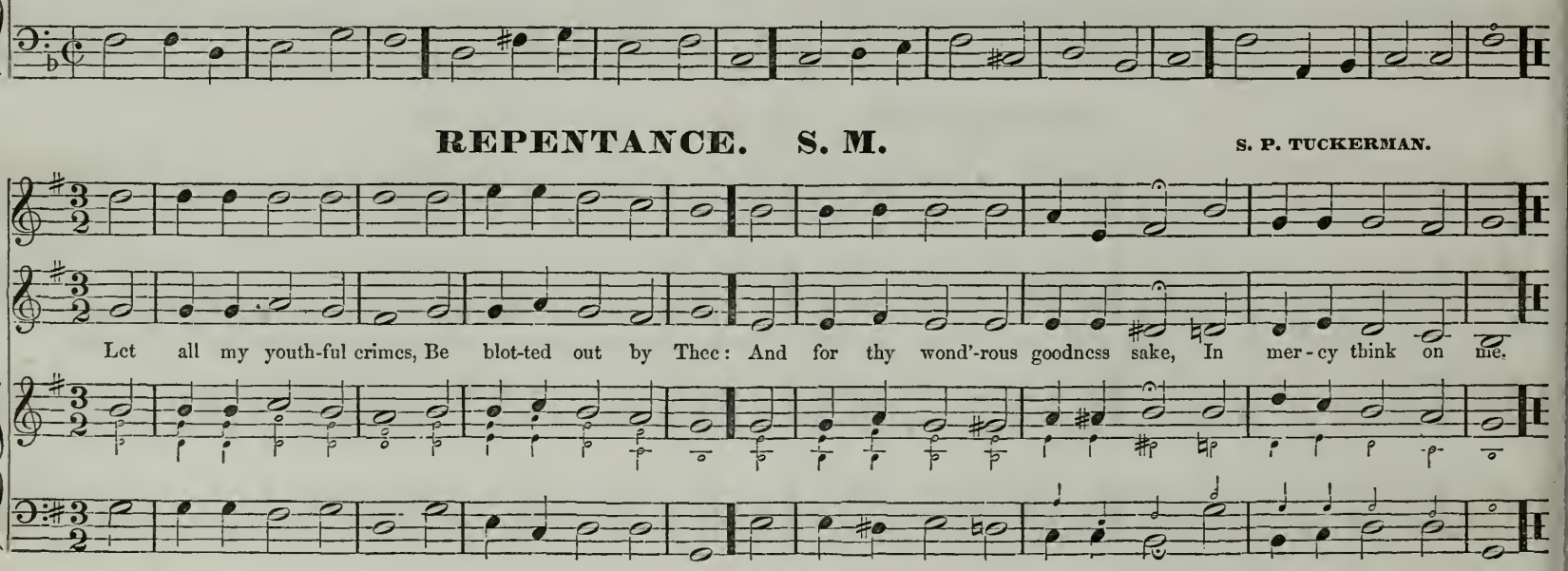
DEVOTION. S. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.

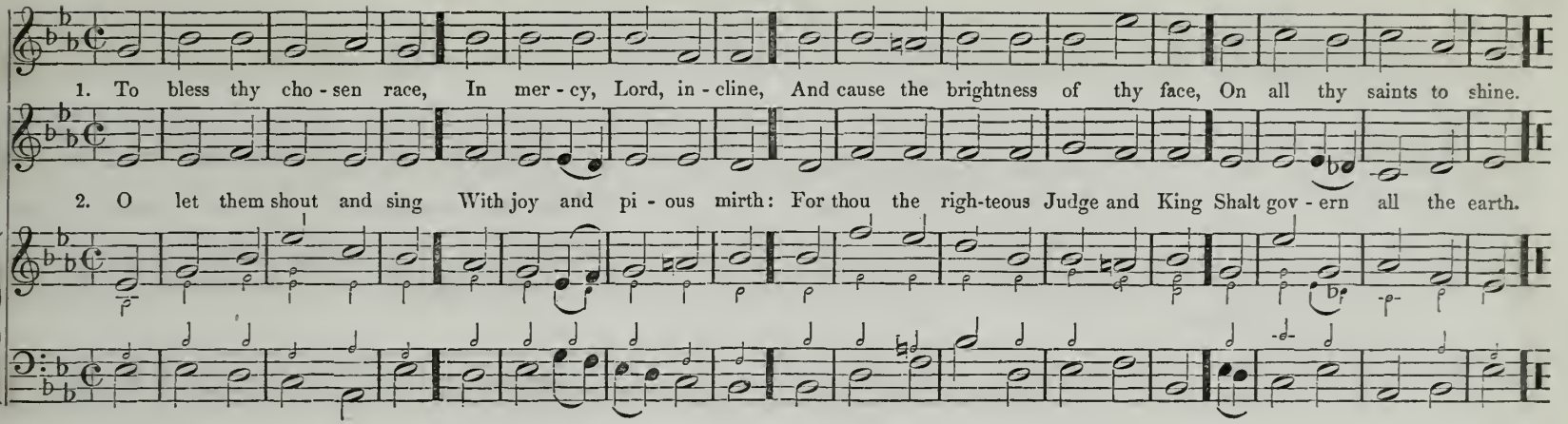


REPENTANCE. S. M.

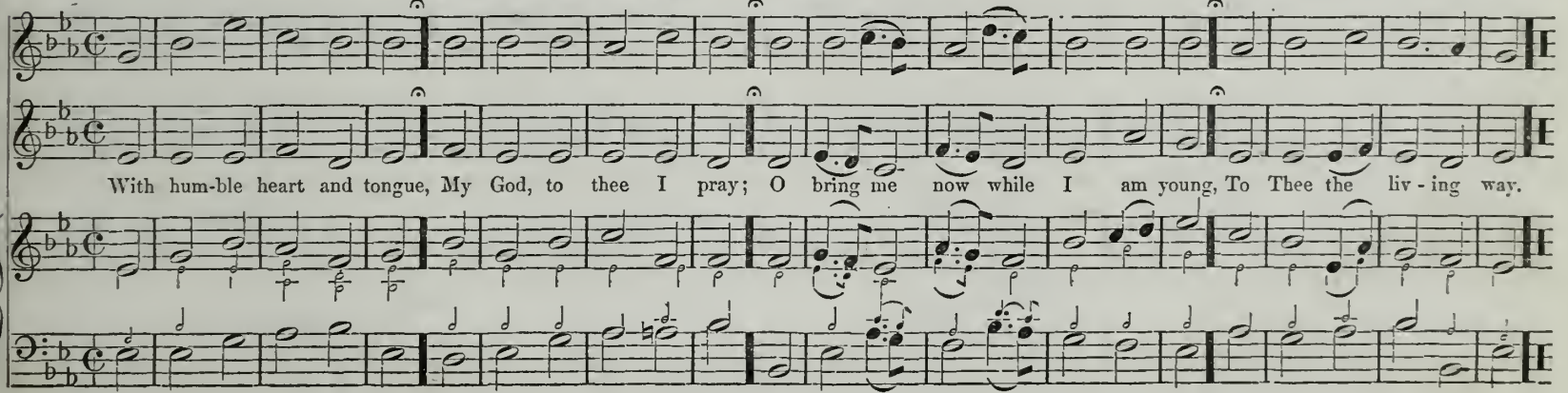
S. P. TUCKERMAN.



CROYDON. S. M.

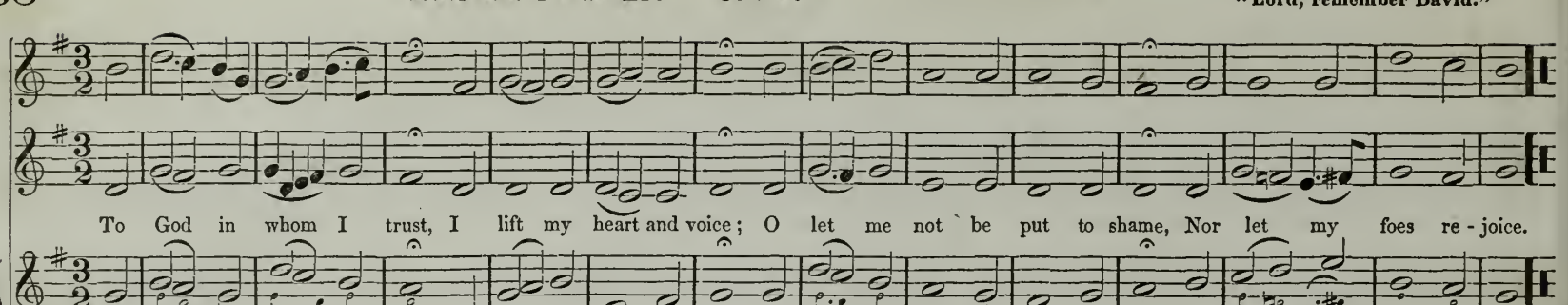

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On all thy saints to shine.
2. O let them shout and sing With joy and pi - ous mirth: For thou the righ-teous Judge and King Shalt gov - ern all the earth.

LAWRENCE. S. M.



THATCHER. S. M.

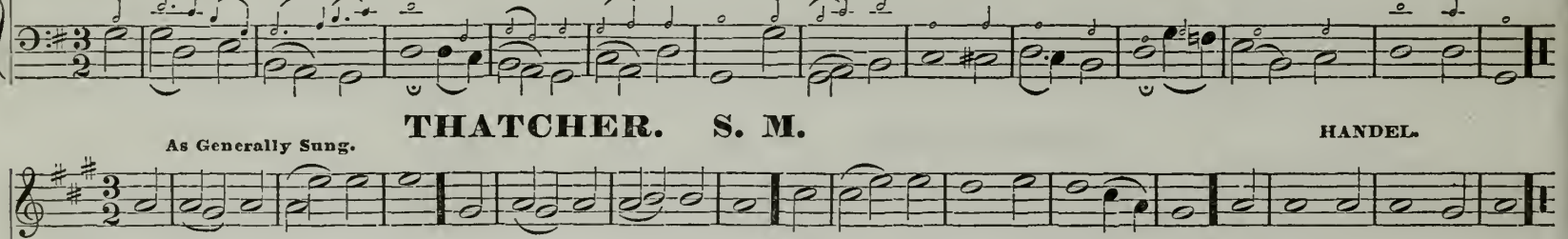
Adapted from HANDEL'S "Lord, remember David."



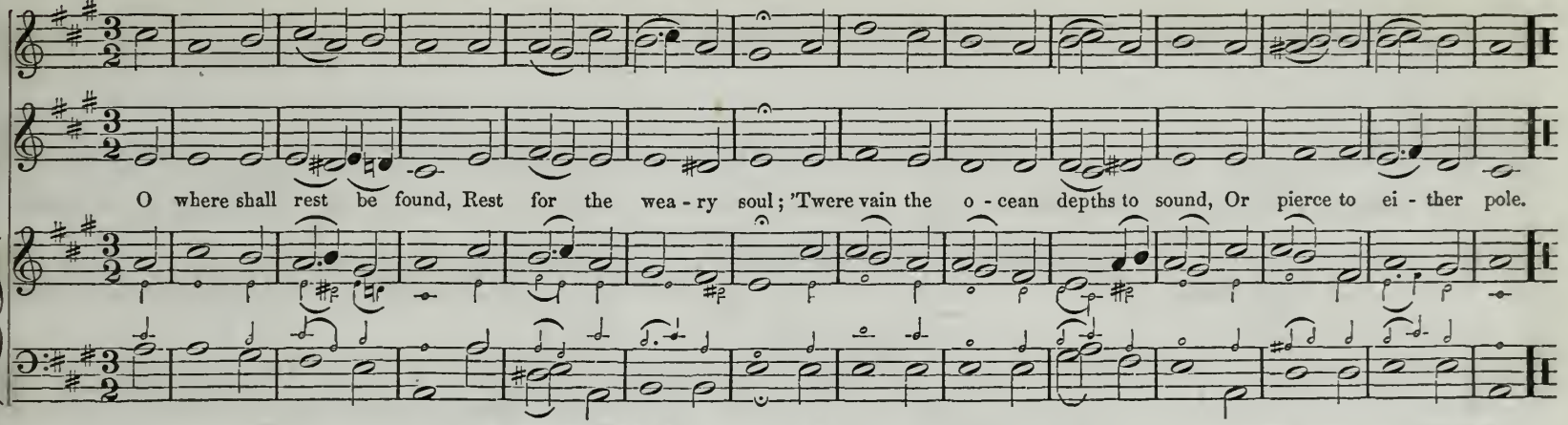
THATCHER. S. M.

As Generally Sung.

HANDEL.

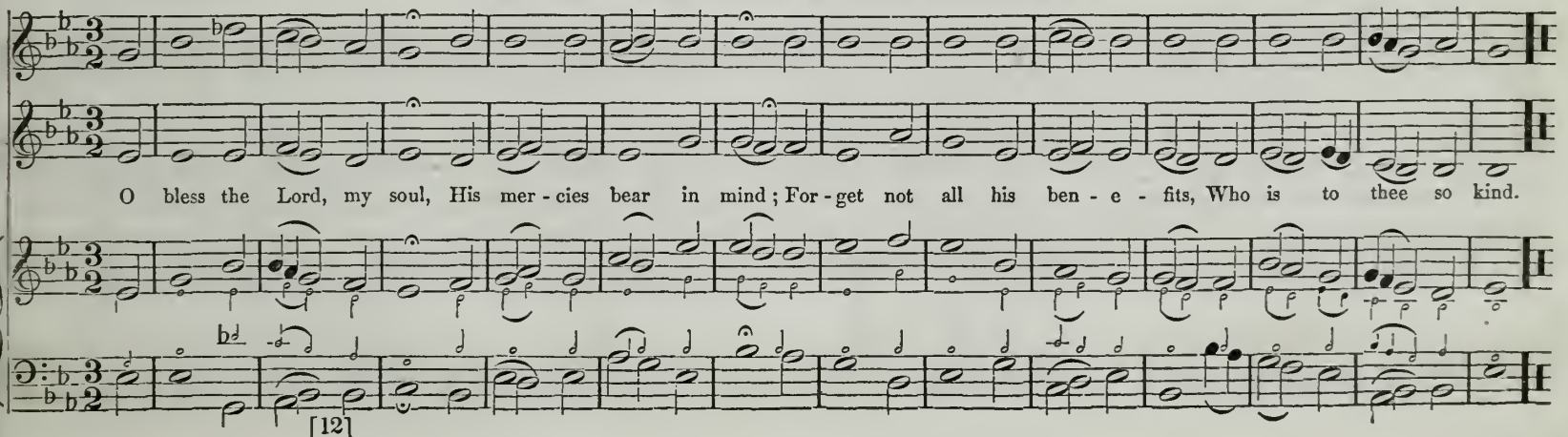


WEXHAM. S. M.

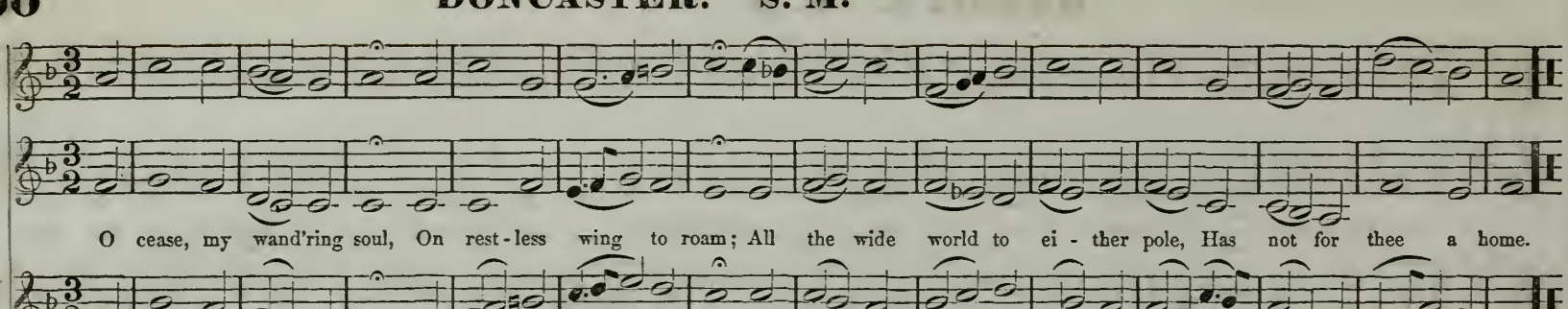


GRISWOLD. S. M.

Arranged from DR. CLARKE,
By J. H. C. Jr.

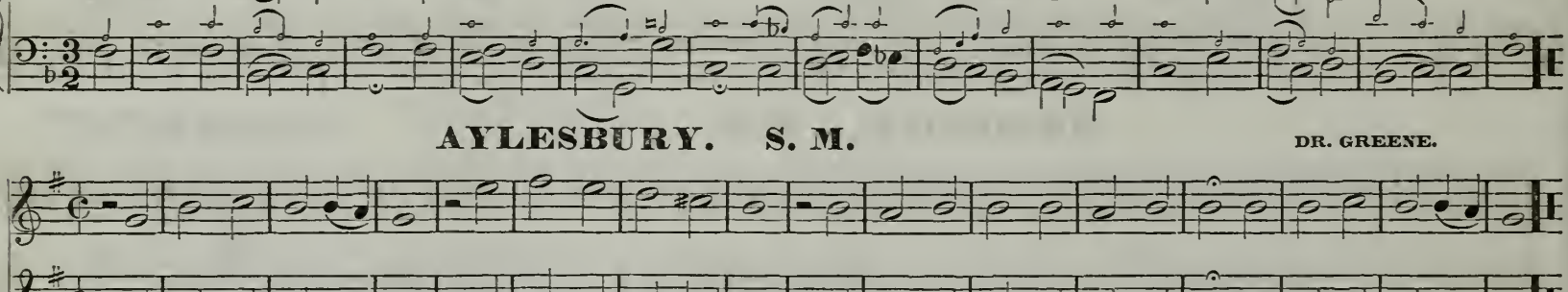


DONCASTER. S. M.

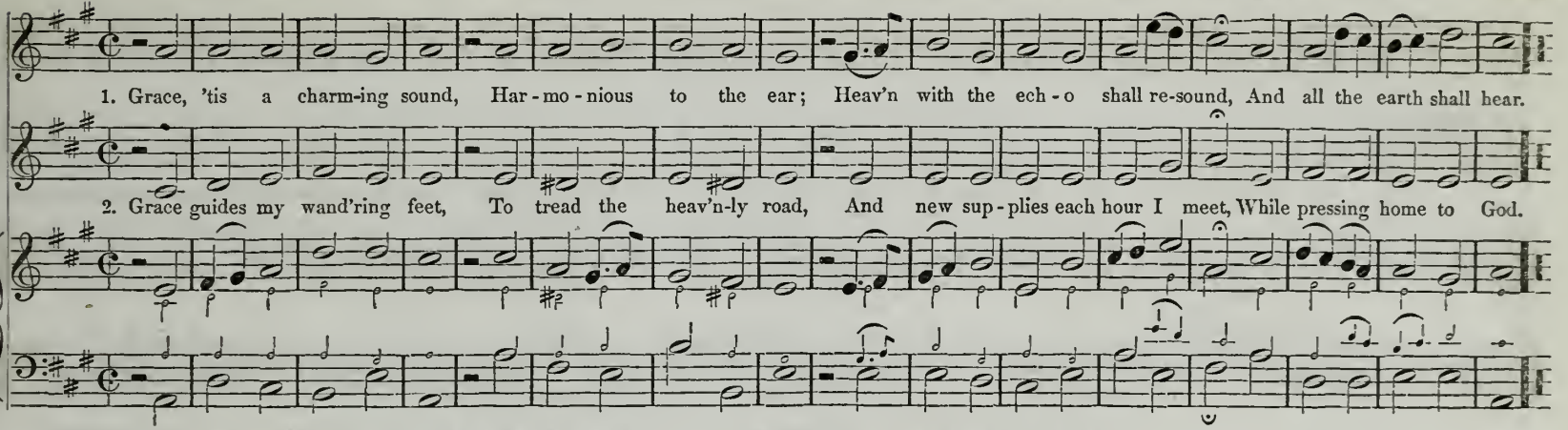


AYLESBURY. S. M.

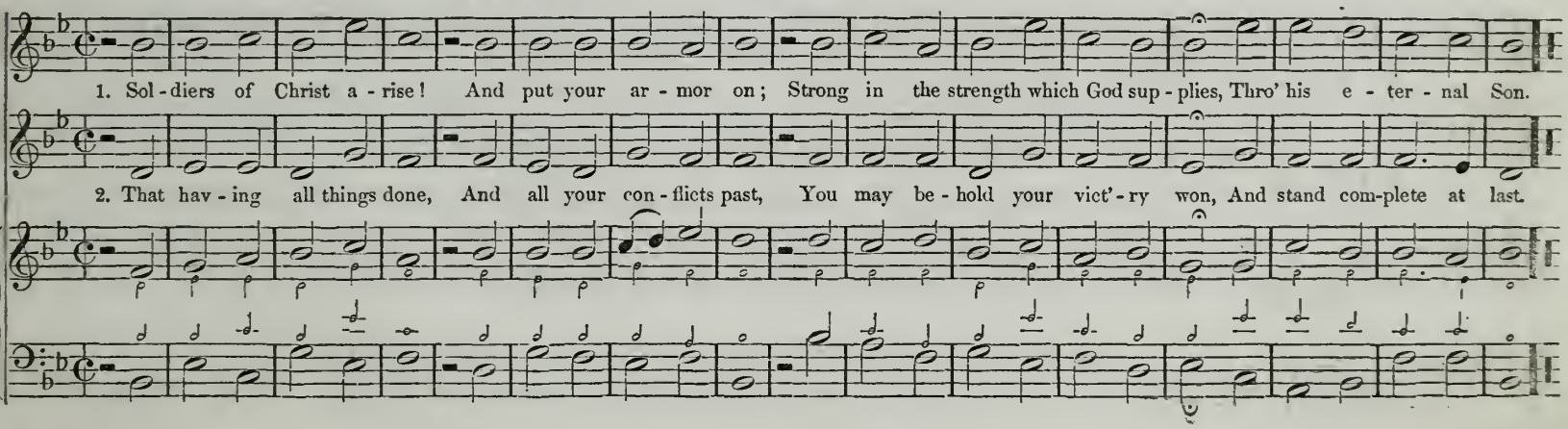
DR. GREENE.



BOYCE. S. M.

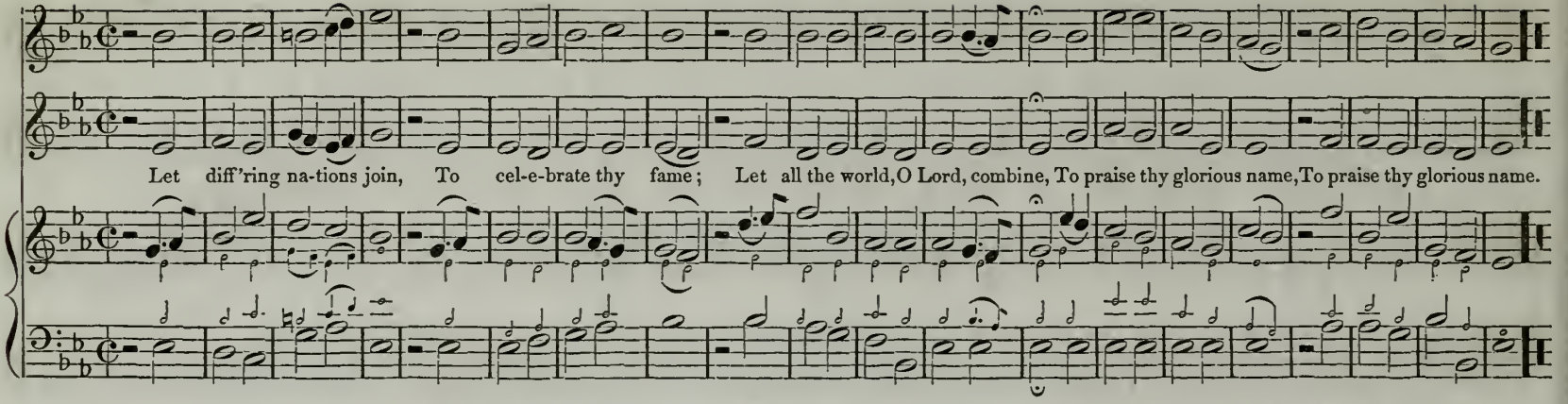

1. Grace, 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear; Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace guides my wand'ring feet, To tread the heav'n-ly road, And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While pressing home to God.

GIBBONS. S. M.


1. Sol-diers of Christ a-rise! And put your ar-mor on; Strong in the strength which God sup-plies, Thro' his e-ter-nal Son.
2. That hav-ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past, You may be-hold your vict'-ry won, And stand com-plete at last.

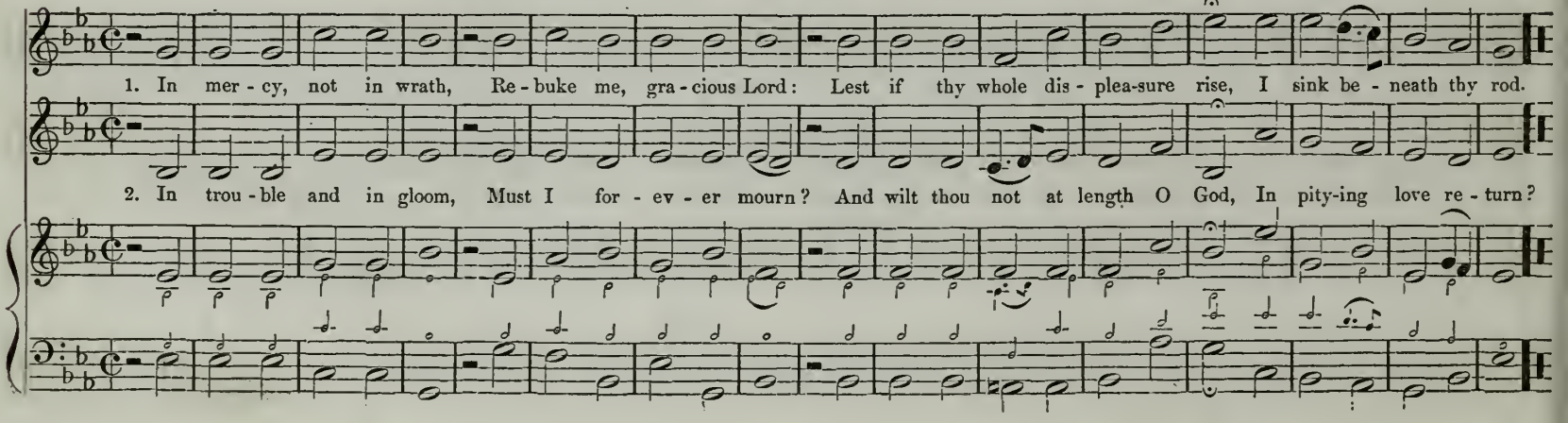
BERKLEY. S. M.

Adapted from HANDEL.
By J. H. C., Jr.


Let diff'ring na-tions join, To cel-e-brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine, To praise thy glorious name, To praise thy glorious name.

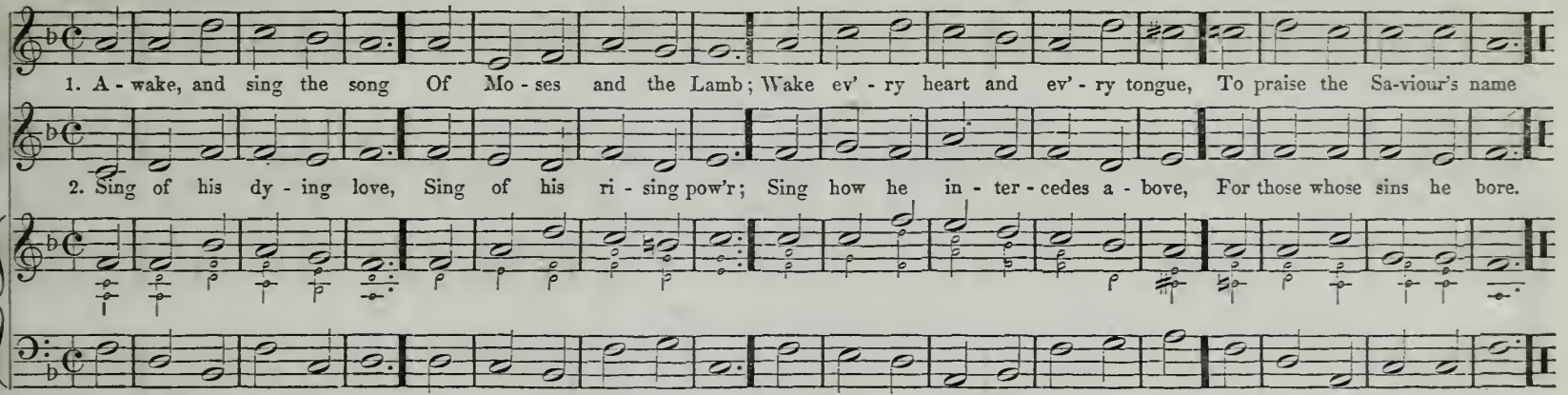
ATTWOOD. S. M.

Adapted from a Chant by ATTWOOD,
By J. H. C., Jr.


1. In mer-cy, not in wrath, Re-buke me, gra-cious Lord: Lest if thy whole dis-plea-sure rise, I sink be-neath thy rod.
2. In trou-ble and in gloom, Must I for-ev-er mourn? And wilt thou not at length O God, In pity-ing love re-turn?

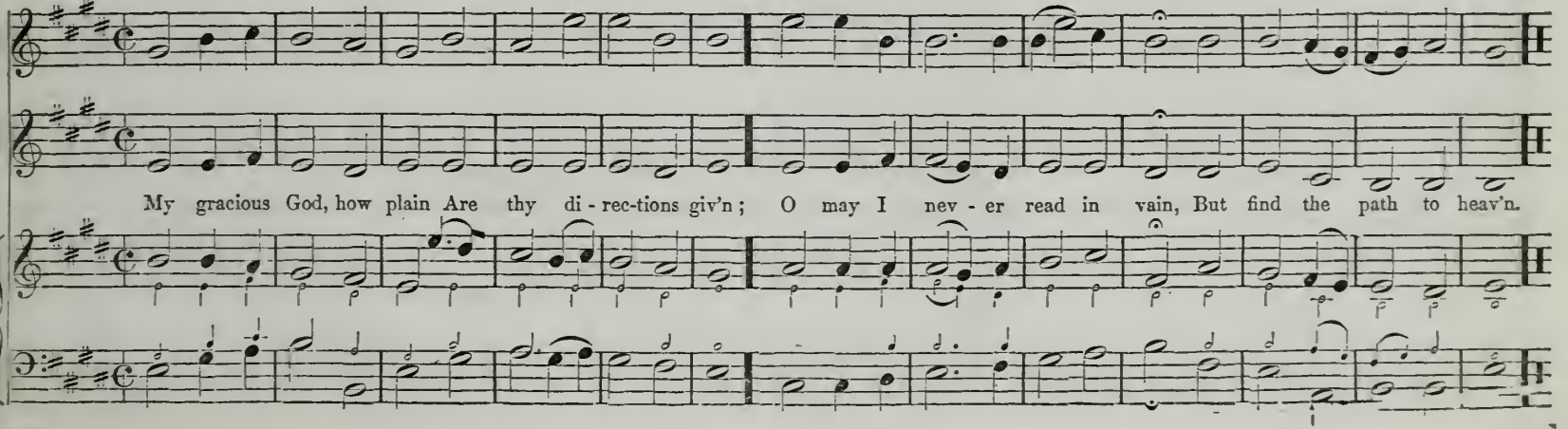
SINTLEY. S. M.

REV. WM. H. HAVERGAL, A. M., Rector of Astley, Worcestershire, Eng.


1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry tongue, To praise the Sa-viour's name
2. Sing of his dy - ing love, Sing of his ri - sing pow'r; Sing how he in - ter - cedes a - bove, For those whose sins he bore.

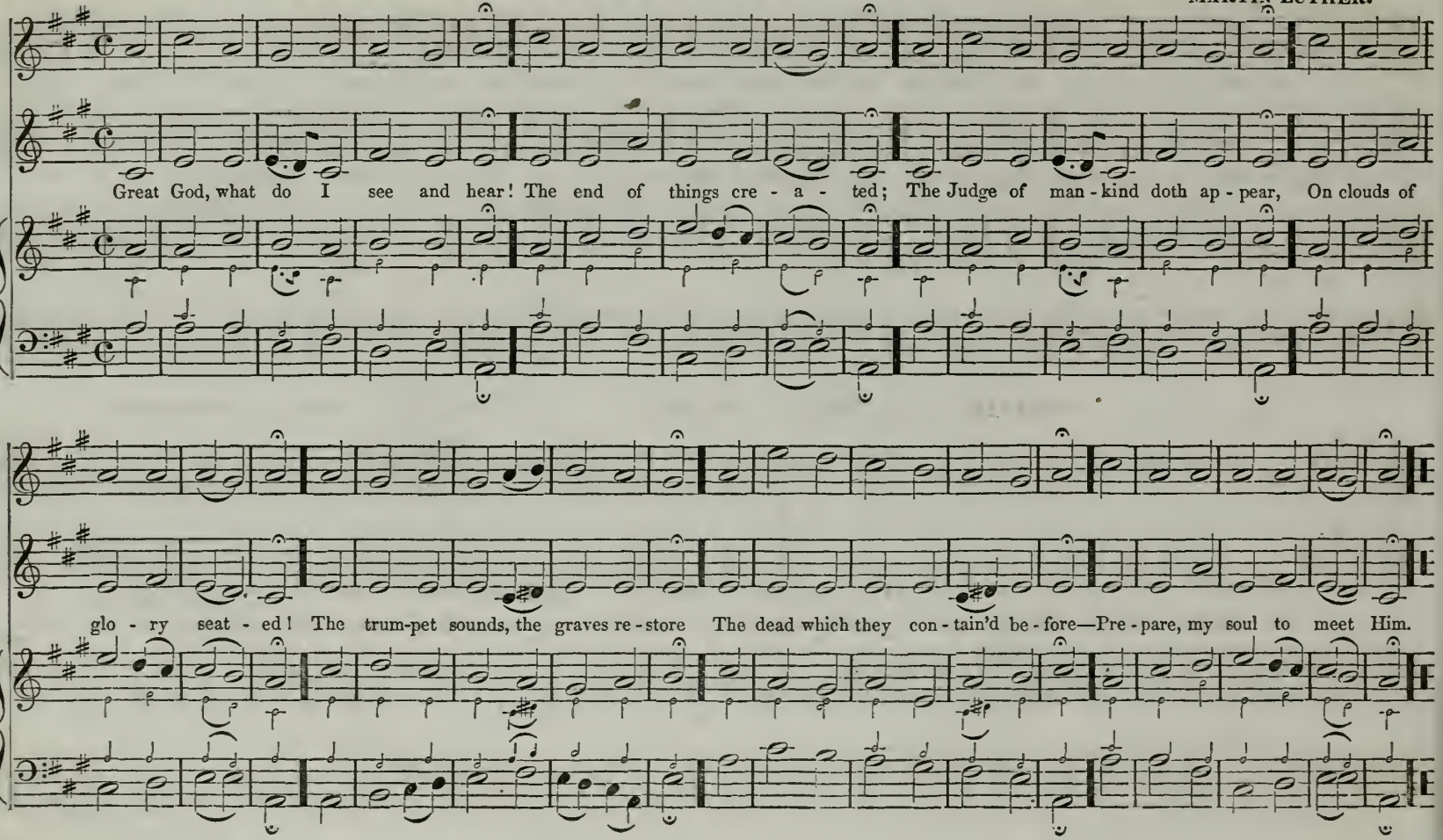
MORNINGTON. S. M.

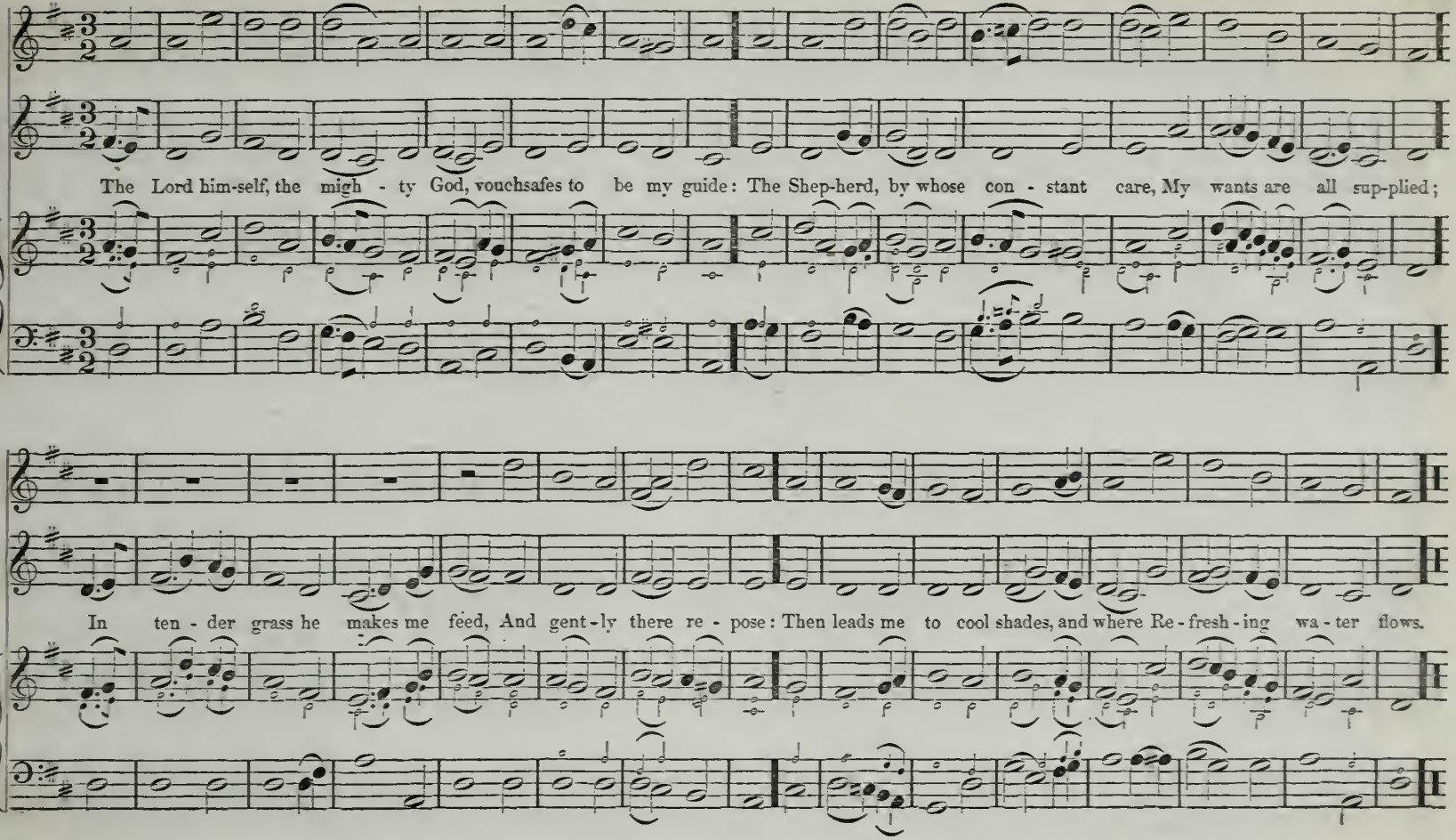
EARL OF MORNINGTON.



MONMOUTH, or JUDGMENT-HYMN. L. M., DOUBLE, by repeating the fifth line.

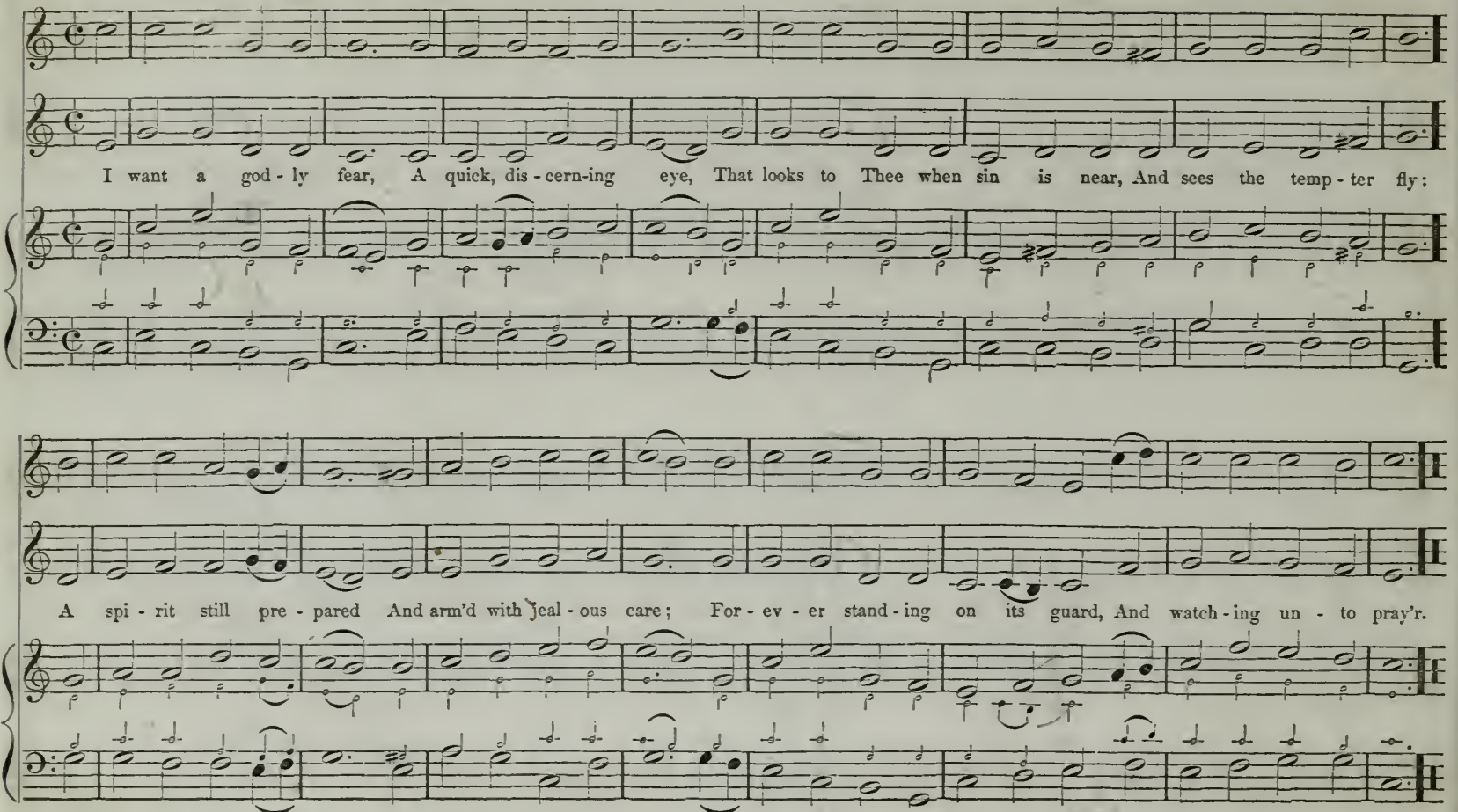
MARTIN LUTHER.


Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted; The Judge of man - kind doth ap - pear, On clouds of
glo - ry seat - ed! The trum-pet sounds, the graves re - store The dead which they con - tain'd be - fore—Pre - pare, my soul to meet Him.


The Lord him-self, the migh - ty God, vouchsafes to be my guide: The Shep-herd, by whose con - stant care, My wants are all sup-plied;
In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose: Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - fresh - ing wa - ter flows.

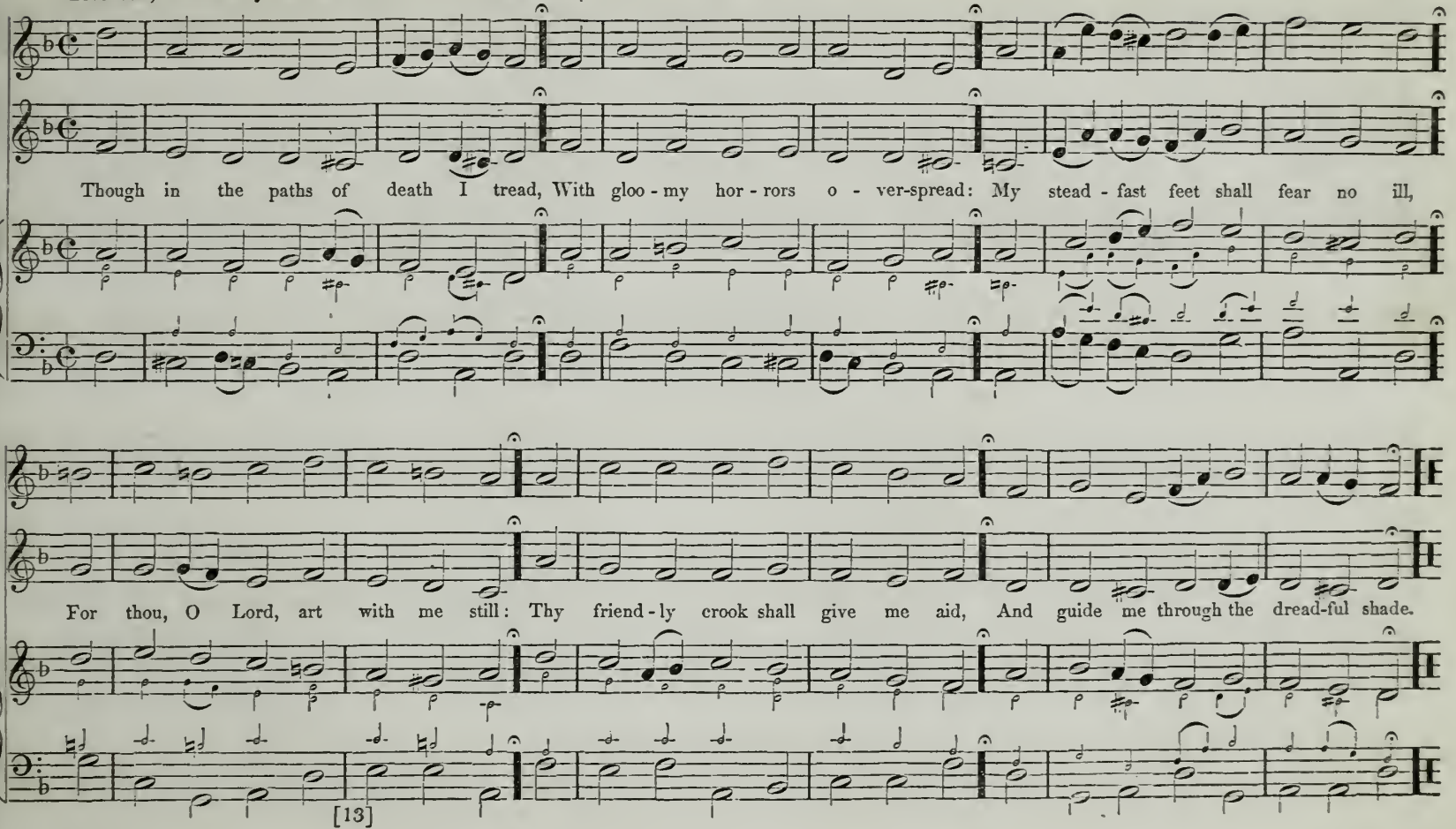
TRINITY COLLEGE. S. M. DOUBLE.

JOHN H. WILLCOX.


I want a god - ly fear, A quick, dis - cern-ing eye, That looks to Thee when sin is near, And sees the temp - ter fly:
A spi - rit still pre - pared And arm'd with jeal - ous care; For - ev - er stand - ing on its guard, And watch - ing un - to pray'r.

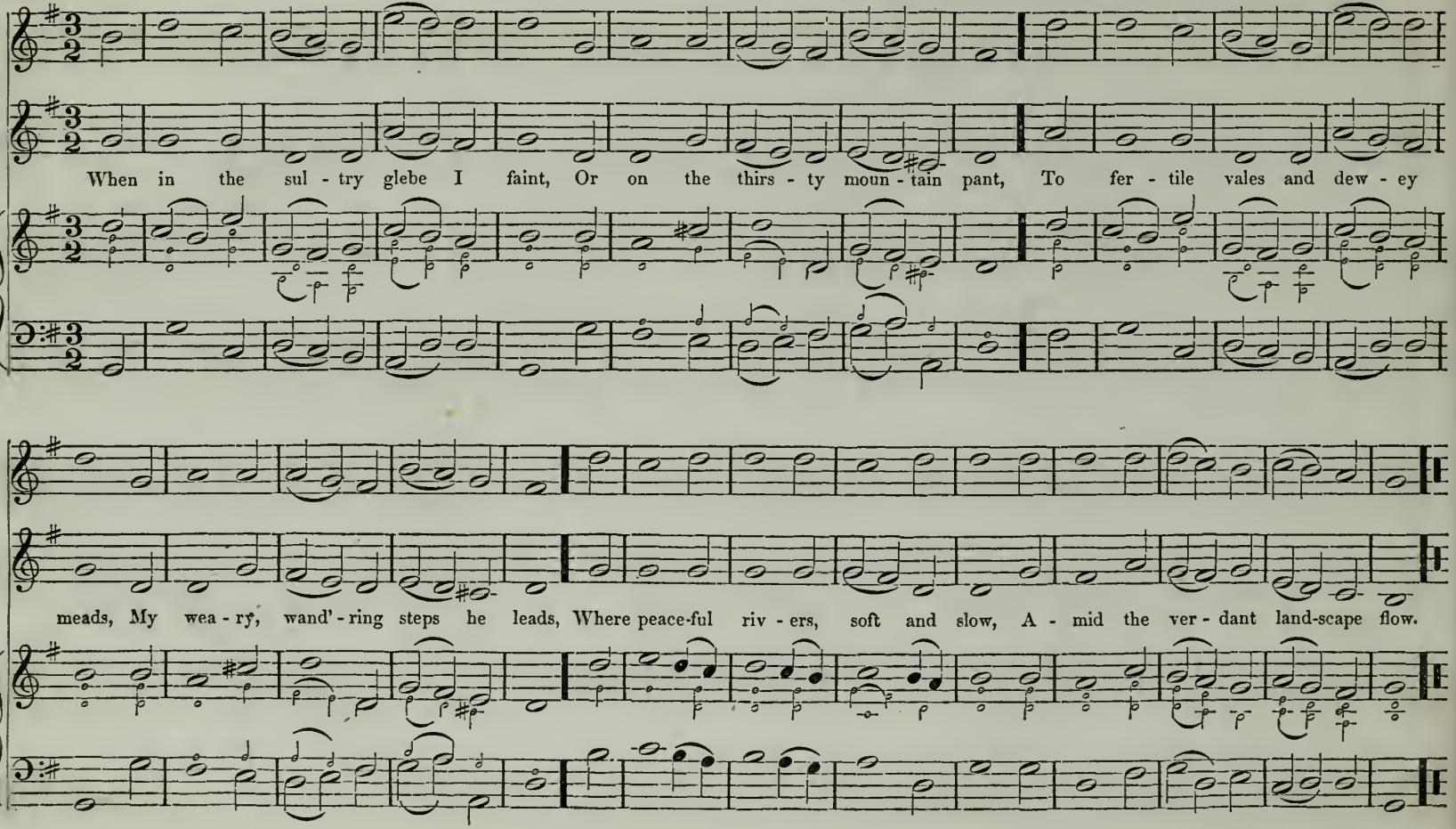
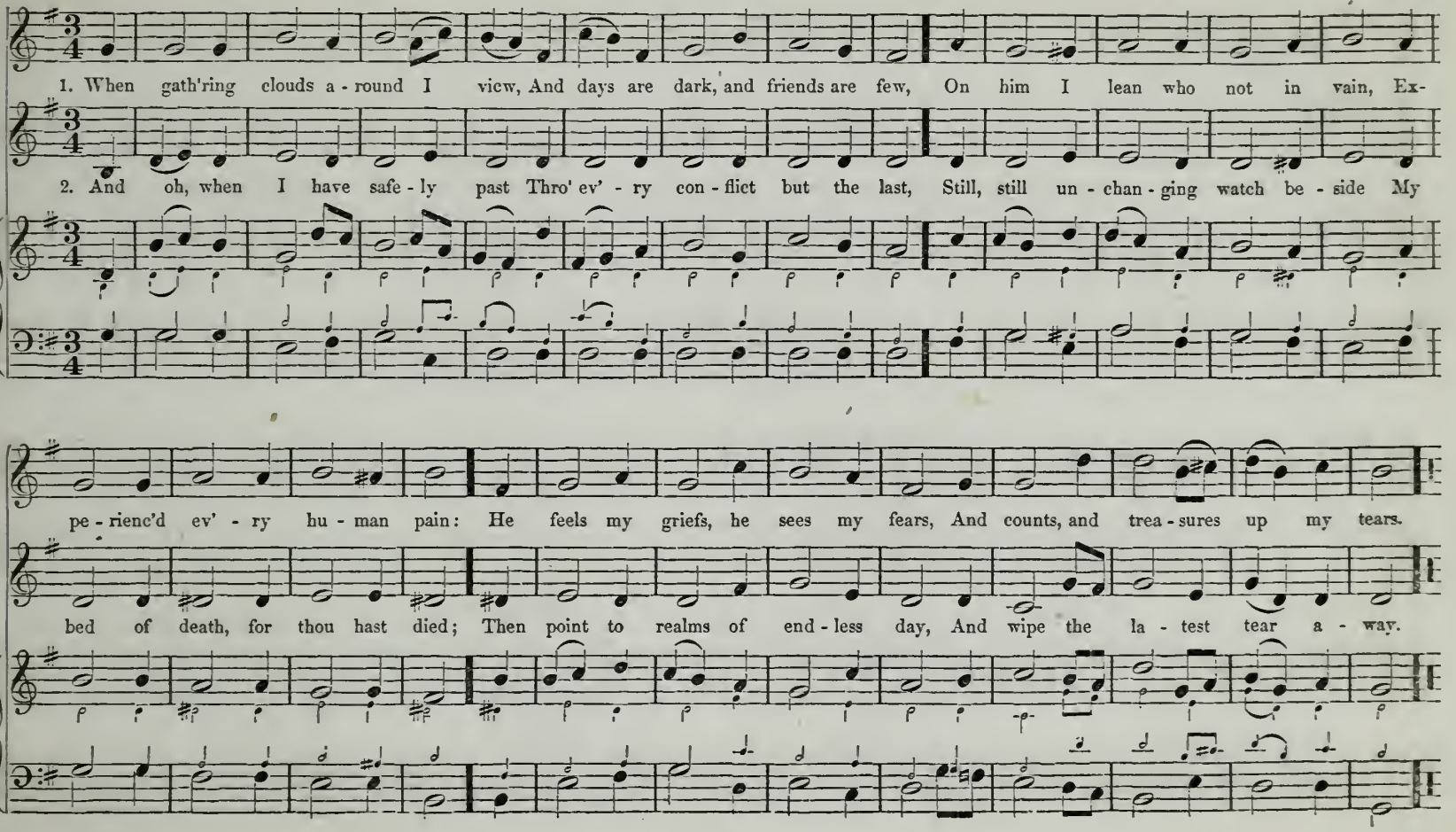
MORAVIAN. L. P. M., or L. M., 6 lines.

No. 96, in the Collection of Tunes used by the "United Brethren," Edited by the late REV. C. J. LATROBE.


Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloo - my hor - rors o - ver-spread: My stead - fast feet shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friend - ly crook shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread-ful shade.

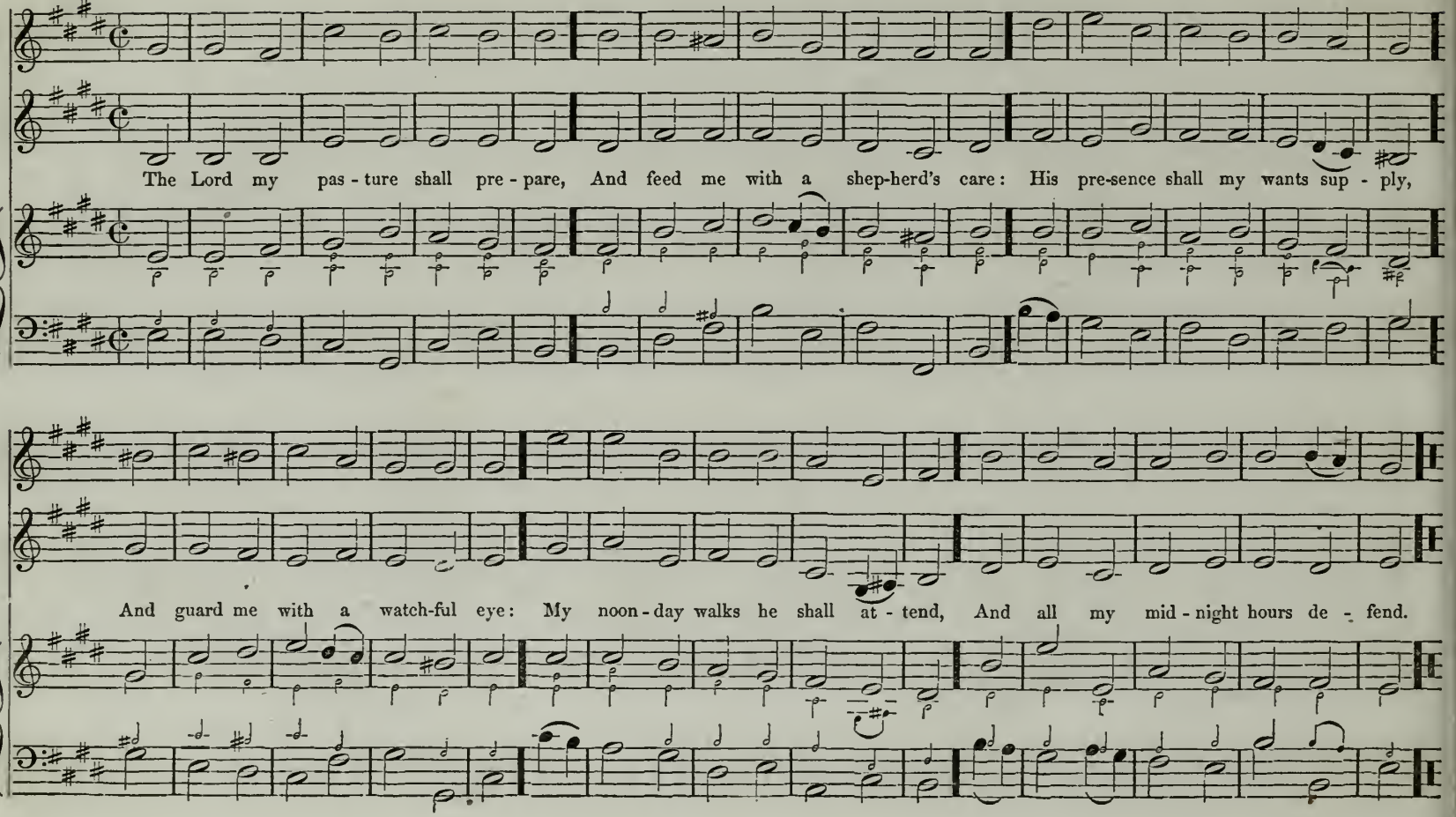
CAREY'S. L. P. M., or L. M., 6 lines.

HENRY CAREY,
Obit., 1743.


When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty moun - tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - ey
meads, My wea - ry, wand' - ring steps he leads, Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land-scape flow.

1. When gath'ring clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean who not in vain, Ex-
2. And oh, when I have safe - ly past Thro' ev' - ry con - flict but the last, Still, still un - chan - ging watch be - side My
pe - rienc'd ev' - ry hu - man pain: He feels my griefs, he sees my fears, And counts, and trea - sures up my tears.
bed of death, for thou hast died; Then point to realms of end - less day, And wipe the la - test tear a - way.

ST. AMBROSE. L. P. M., or L.M., 6 lines.

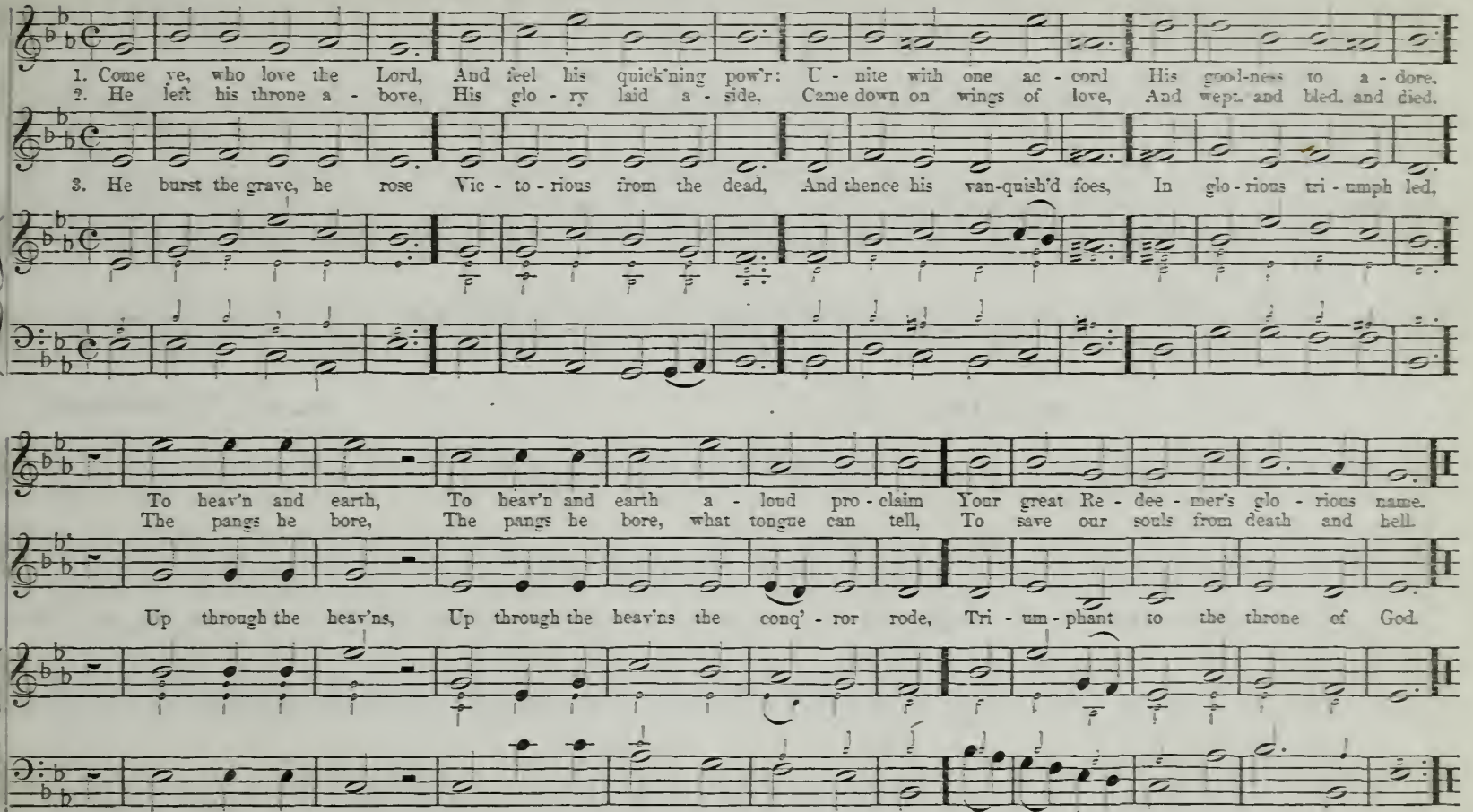
DR. ELVEY,
Organist of the Chapel Royal, Windsor.


The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care: His pre-sence shall my wants sup - ply,
And guard me with a watch-ful eye: My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

NEW-BRIGHTON. H. M.

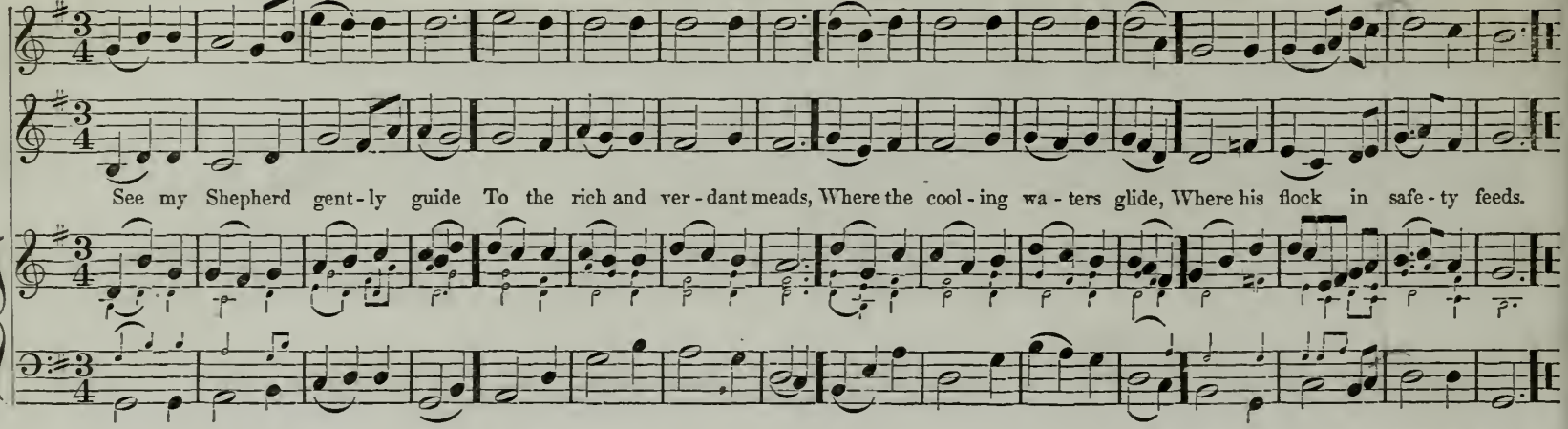
GEORGE ELVEY, Mus. Doc.
Organist of the Chapel Royal, Windsor.

* The first four syllables in the fifth line must be sung twice.


1. Come ye, who love the Lord, And feel his quick'ning pow'r: U - nite with one ac - cord His good-ness to a - dore.
2. He left his throne a - bove, His glo - ry laid a - side. Came down on wings of love, And wept and bled and died.
3. He burst the grave, he rose Vic - to - rious from the dead, And thence his van-quish'd foes, In glo - rious tri - umph led,
To heav'n and earth, To heav'n and earth a - loud pro - claim Your great Re - dee - mer's glo - rious name.
The pangs he bore, The pangs he bore, what tongue can tell, To save our souls from death and hell.
Up through the heav'ns, Up through the heav'ns the conq' - ror rode, Tri - um - phant to the throne of God.

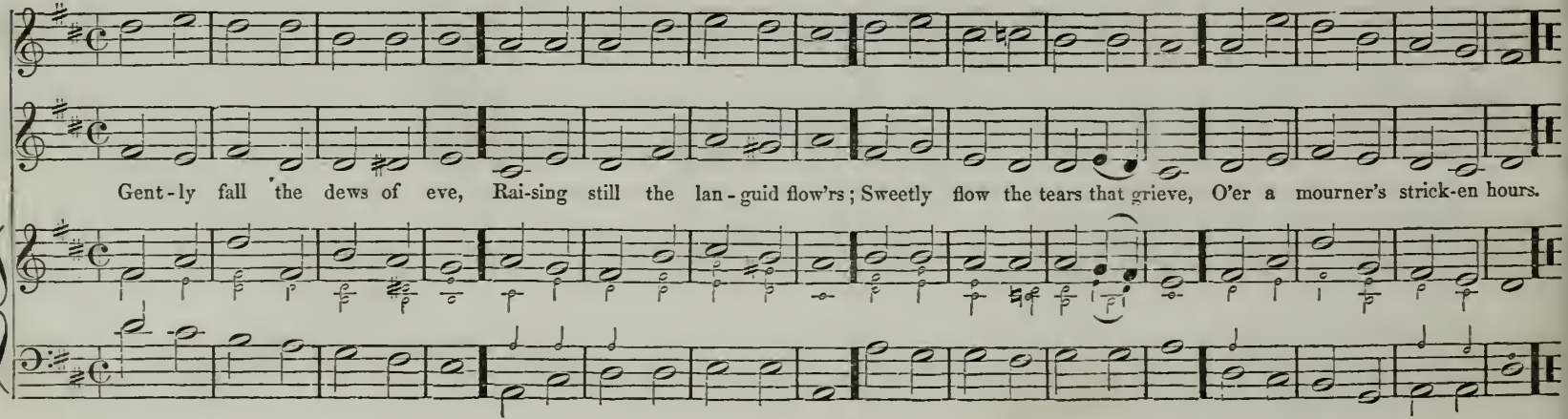
SALISBURY-PLAIN. 7s.

H. K. OLIVER.


See my Shepherd gent-ly guide To the rich and ver-dant meads, Where the cool-ing wa-ters glide, Where his flock in safe-ty feeds.

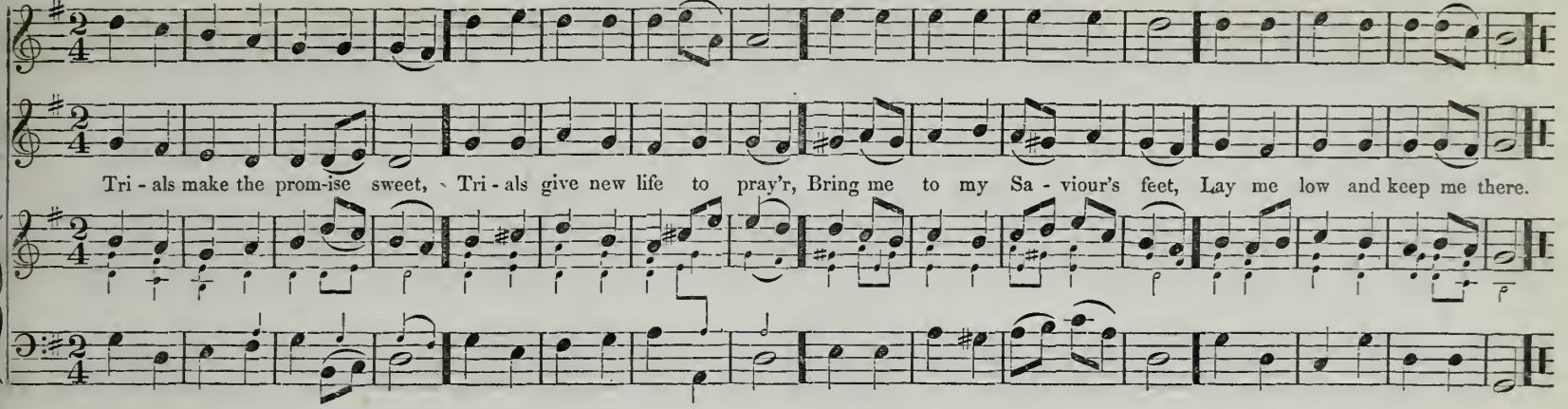
NIGHT. 7s.

Arranged by S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Gent-ly fall the dews of eve, Rai-sing still the lan-guid flow'rs; Sweetly flow the tears that grieve, O'er a mourner's strick-en hours.

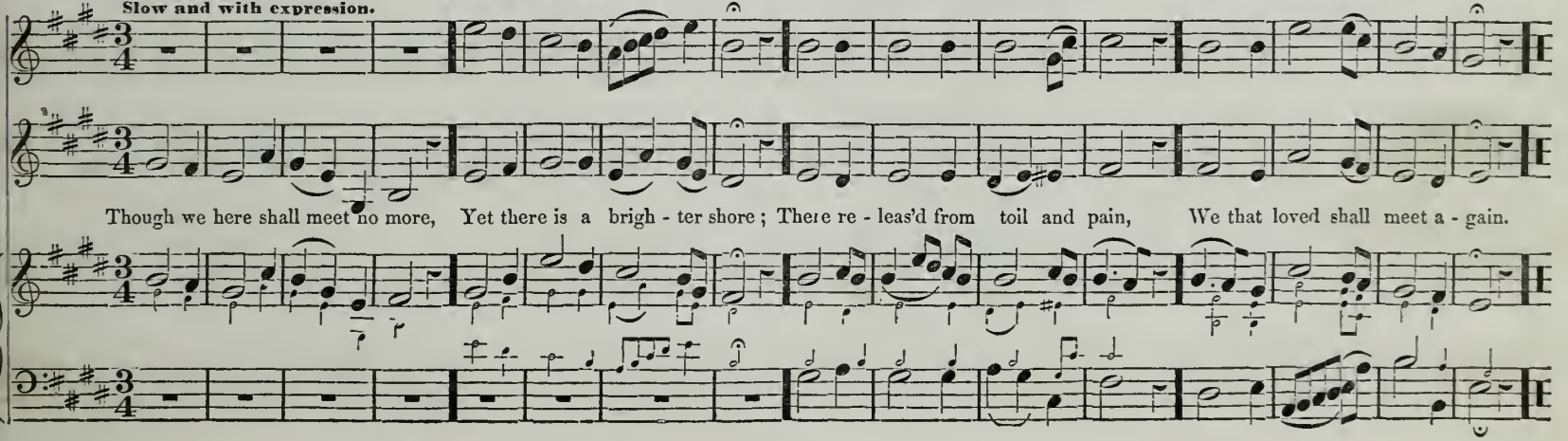
TRIBULATION. 7s.

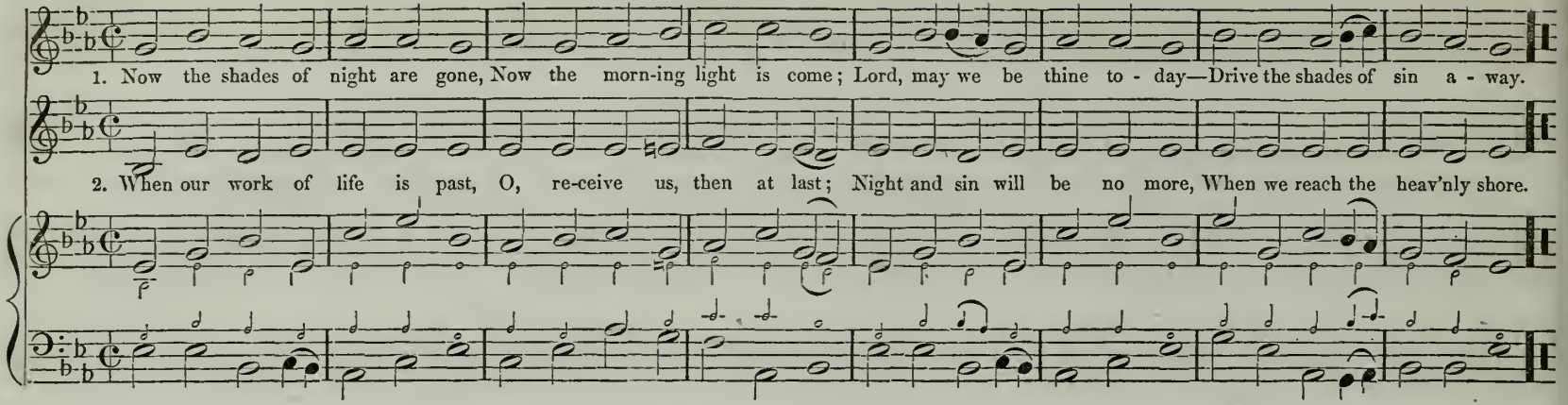
Subject from WINTER.
Arranged by S. P. TUCKERMAN.



REUNION. 7s.

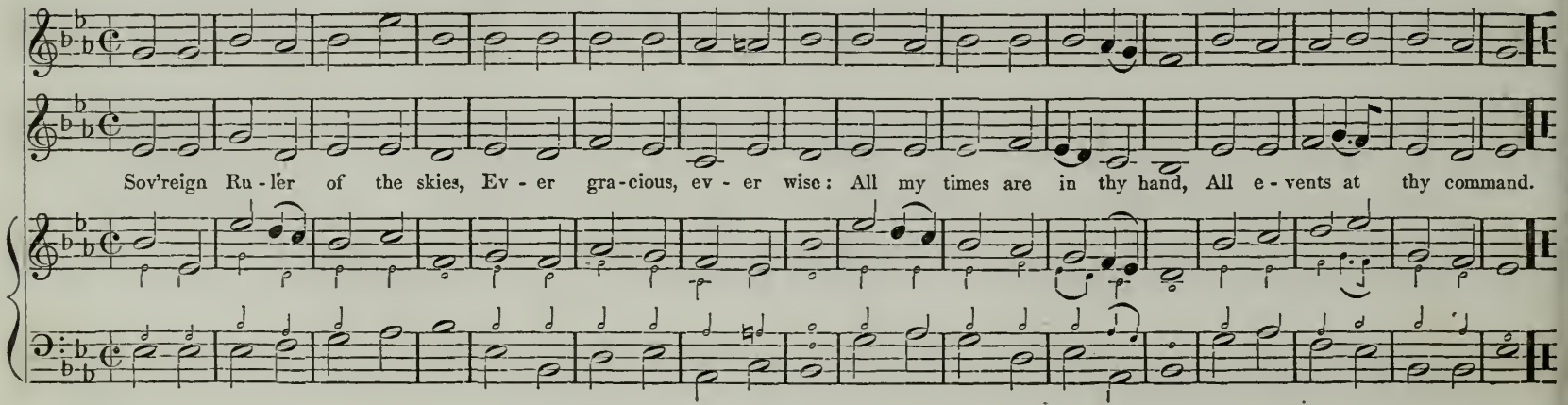
S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Slow and with expression.
Though we here shall meet no more, Yet there is a brigh - ter shore; There re - leas'd from toil and pain, We that loved shall meet a - gain.

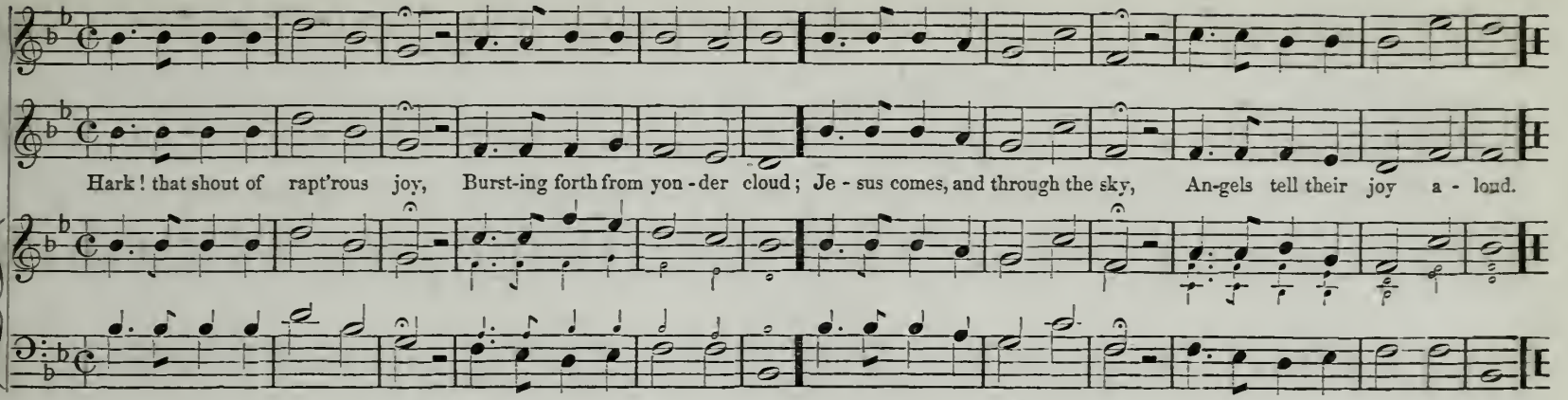
MORN. 7s.

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn-ing light is come; Lord, may we be thine to - day—Drive the shades of sin a - way.
2. When our work of life is past, O, re-ceive us, then at last; Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heav'nly shore.

THEODORA. 7s.

Adapted from HANDEL.
By J. H. C., Jr.

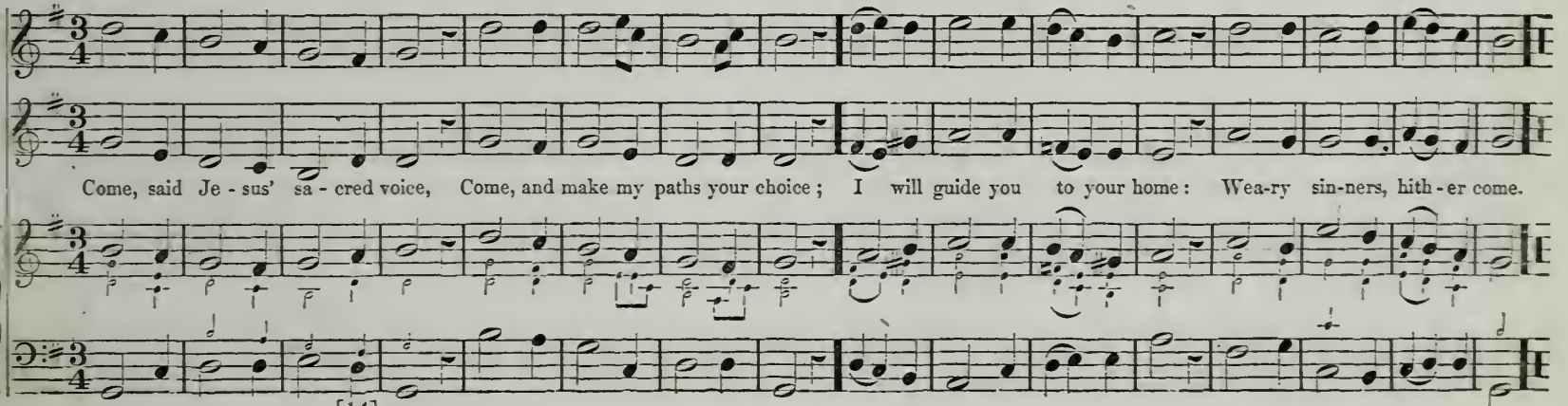


VINTON'S CHANT. 7s.


Hark! that shout of rapt'rous joy, Burst-ing forth from yon-der cloud; Je-sus comes, and through the sky, An-gels tell their joy a-loud.

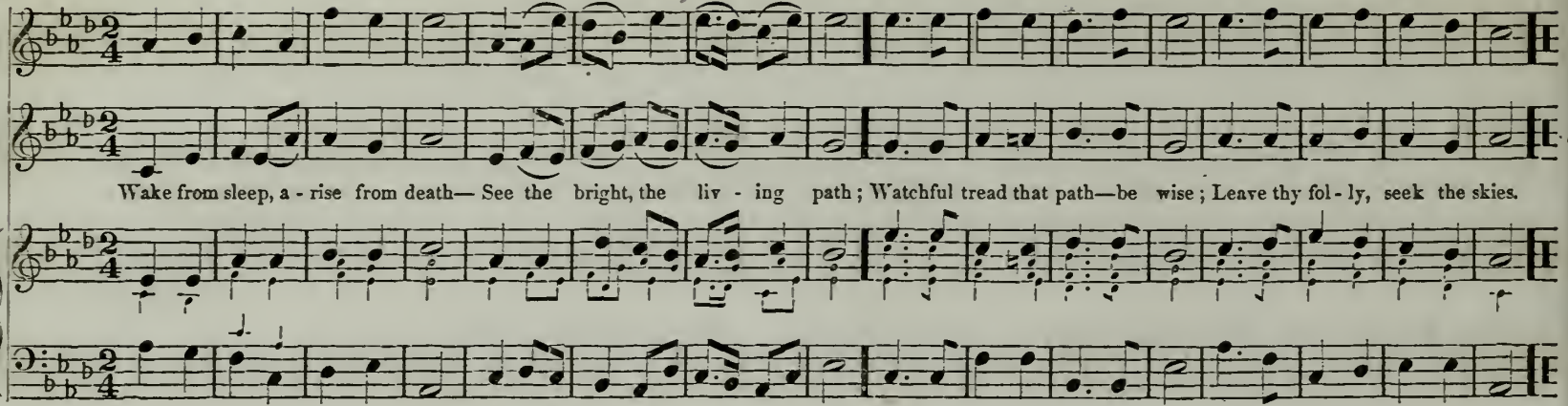
NAPLES. 7s.

From PLEYEL.



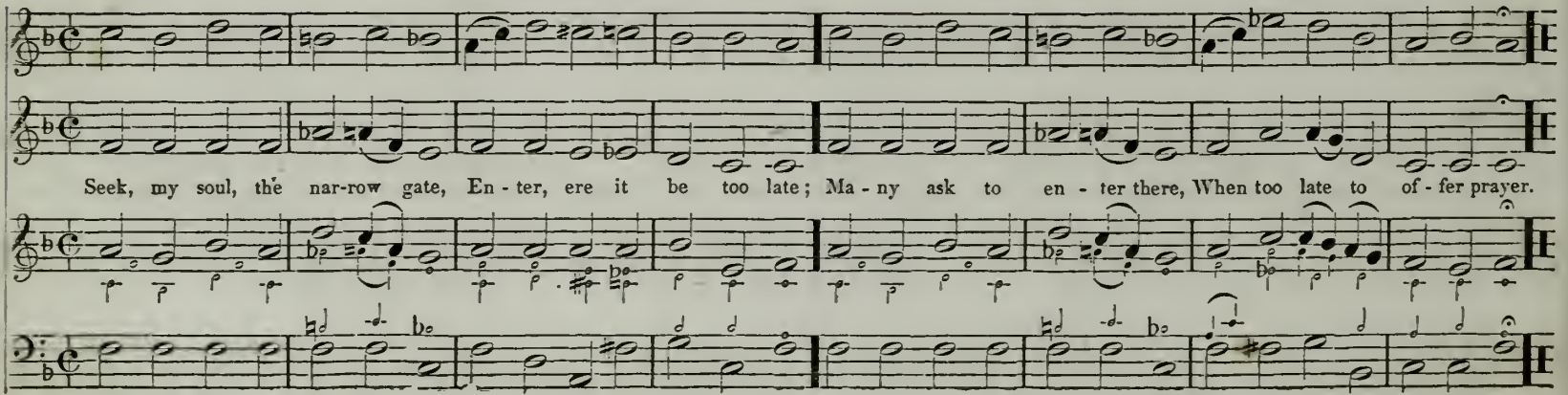
WARNING. 7s.

MILGROVE.

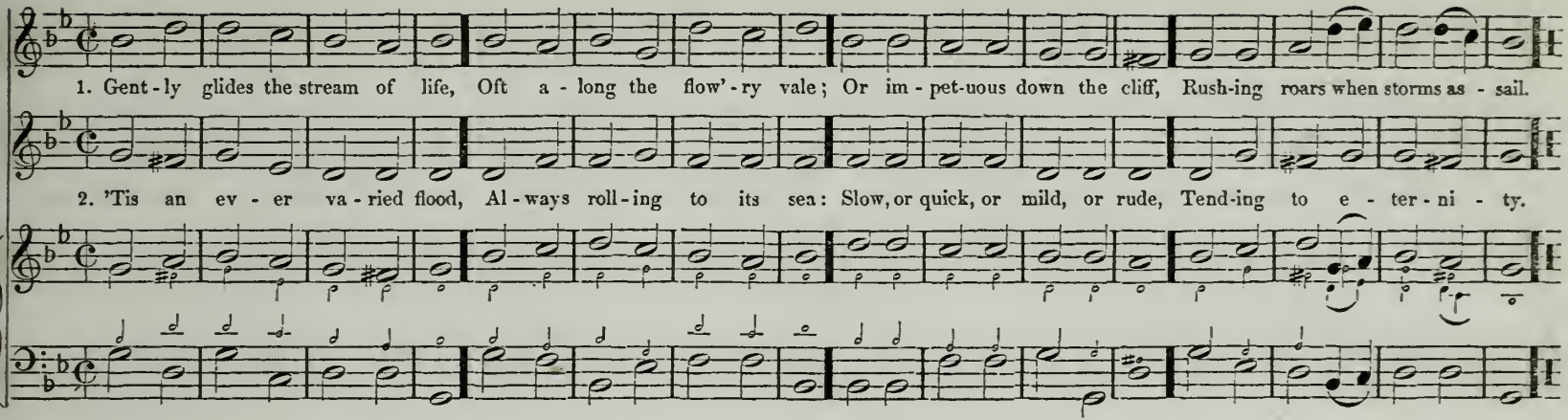

Wake from sleep, a - rise from death— See the bright, the liv - ing path; Watchful tread that path—be wise; Leave thy fol - ly, seek the skies.

CHATHAM. 7s.

Arranged from WEBER.

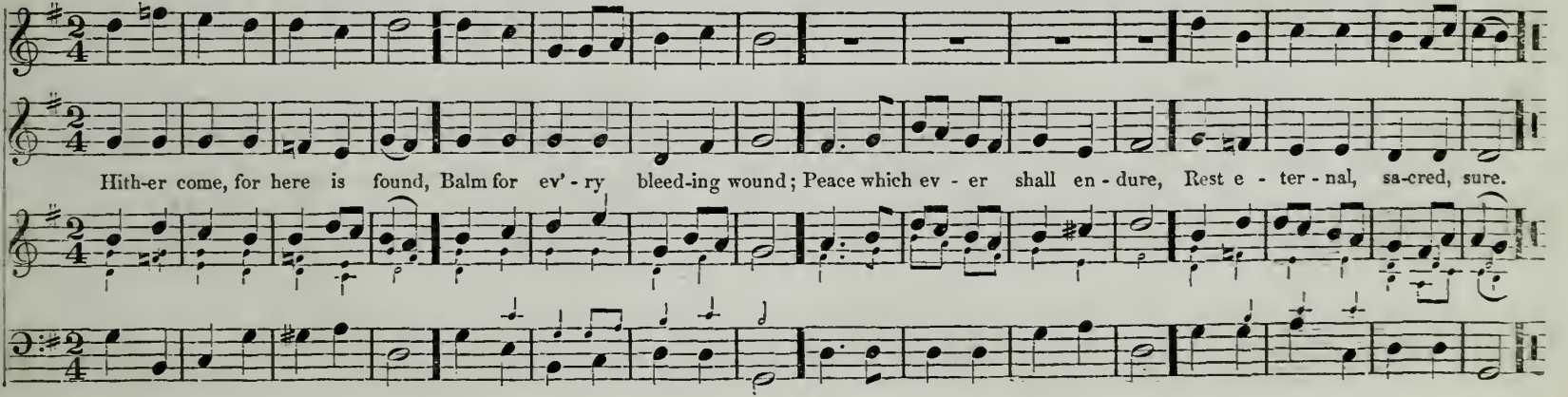


NORWICH. 7s.


1. Gent-ly glides the stream of life, Oft a-long the flow'-ry vale; Or im-pet-uous down the cliff, Rush-ing roars when storms as-sail.
2. 'Tis an ev-er va-ried flood, Al-ways roll-ing to its sea: Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e-ter-ni-ty.

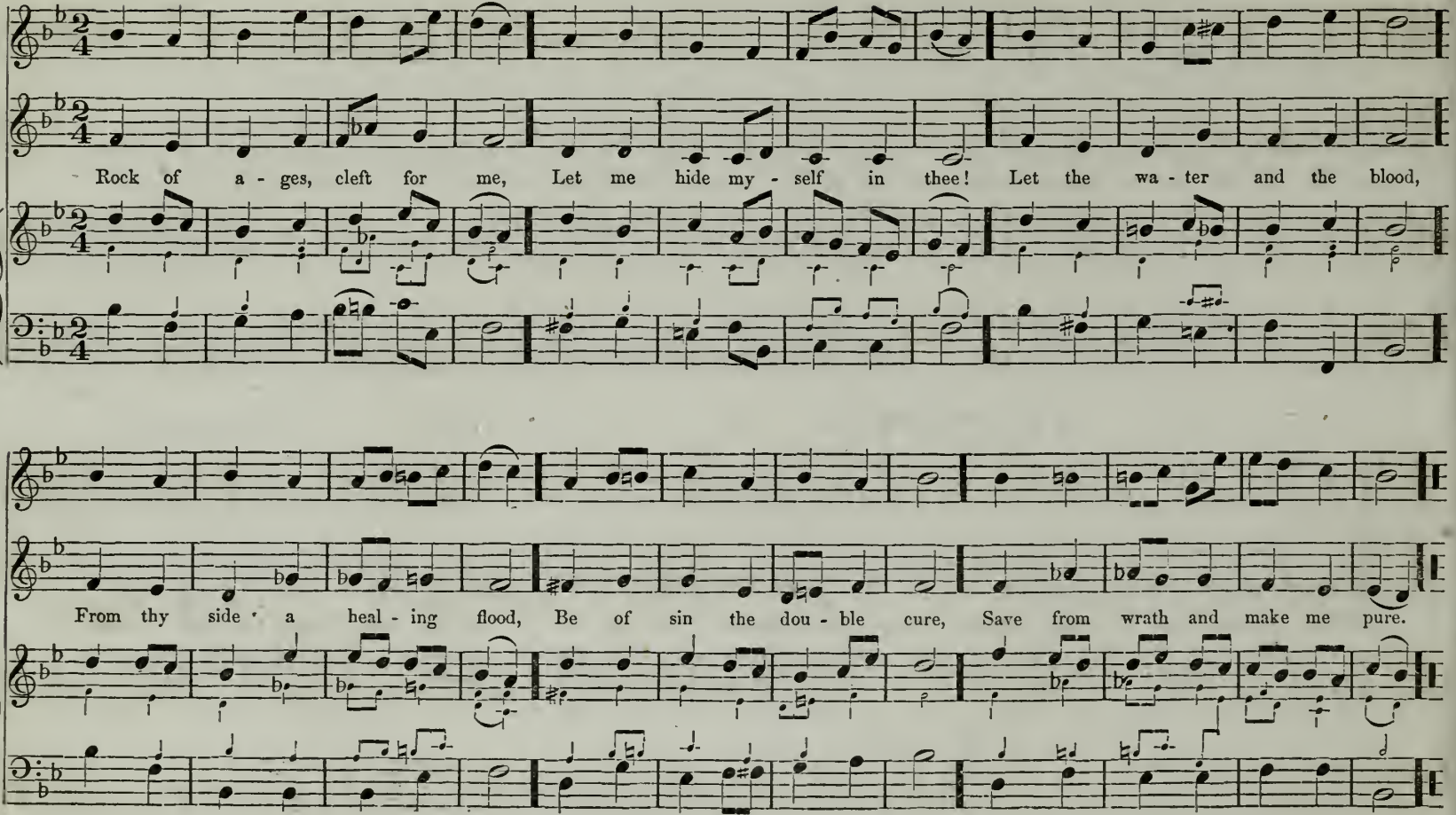
INVITATION. 7s.

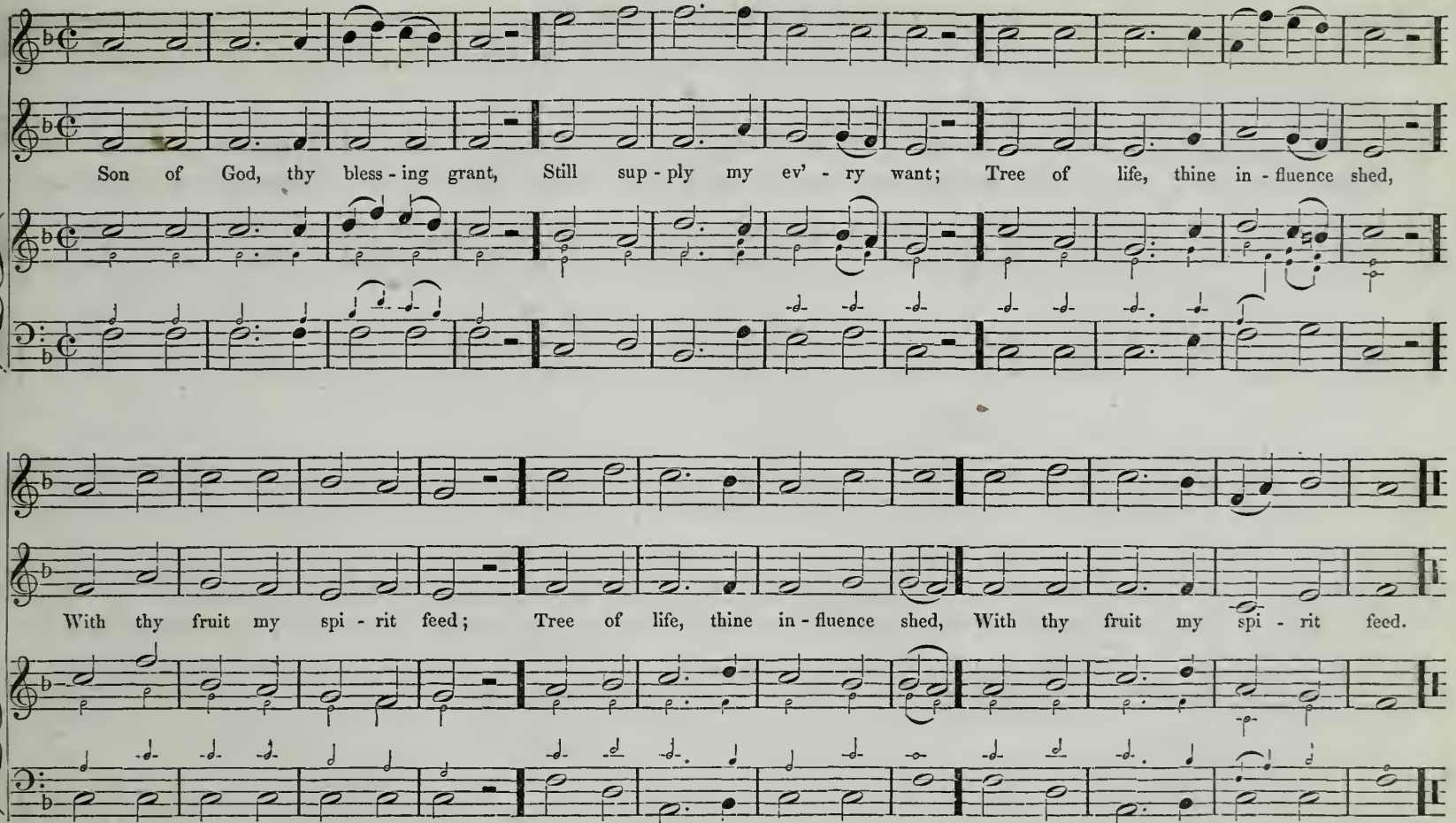
S. P. TUCKERMAN.



* PRAYER. 7s. 6 lines.

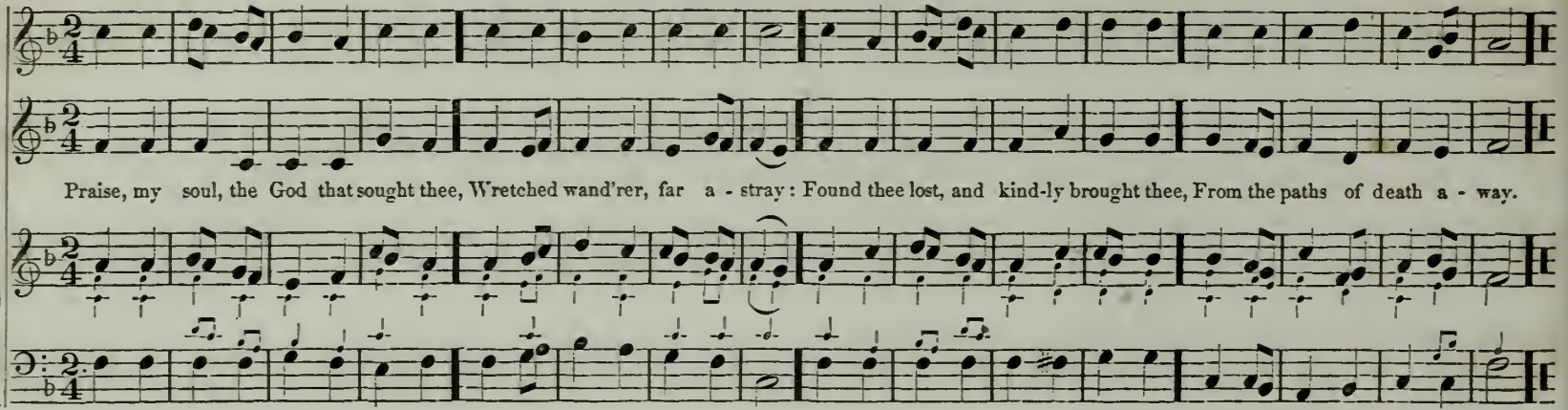
S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood,
From thy side a heal - ing flood, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.


Son of God, thy bless - ing grant, Still sup - ply my ev' - ry want; Tree of life, thine in - fluence shed,
With thy fruit my spi - rit feed; Tree of life, thine in - fluence shed, With thy fruit my spi - rit feed.

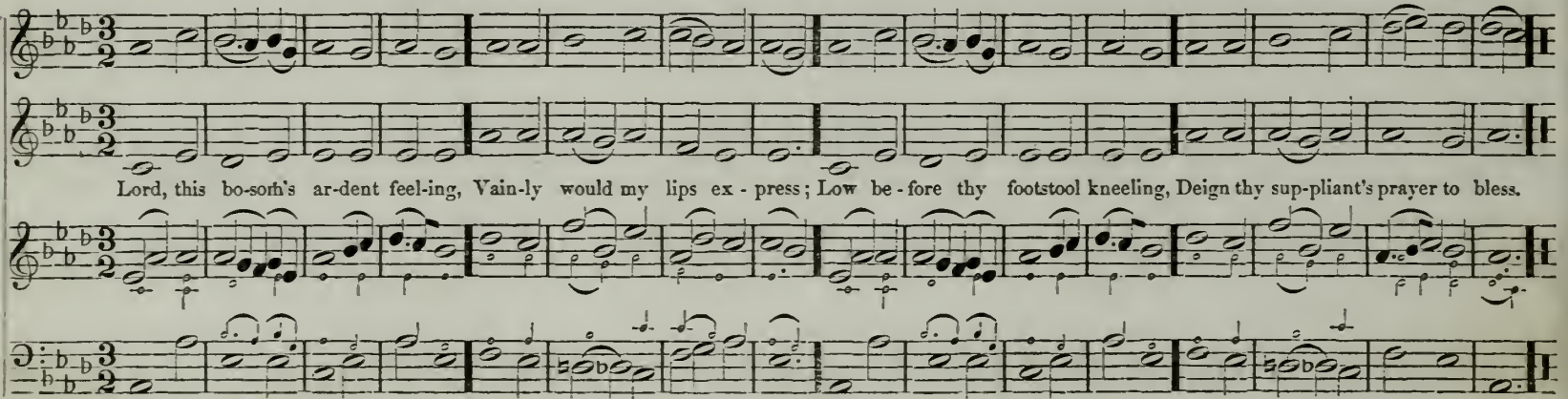
REDEMPTION. 8s & 7s.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wand'rer, far a - stray: Found thee lost, and kind-ly brought thee, From the paths of death a - way.

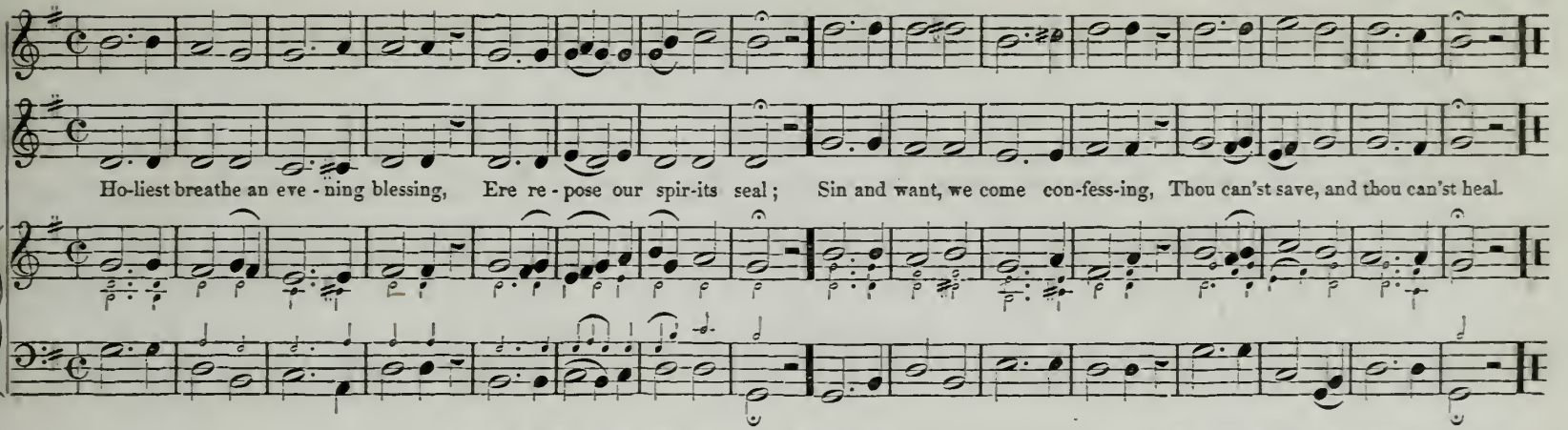
LOVE. 8s & 7s.

From BEETHOVEN.


Lord, this bo-som's ar-dent feel-ing, Vain-ly would my lips ex - press; Low be - fore thy footstool kneeling, Deign thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless.

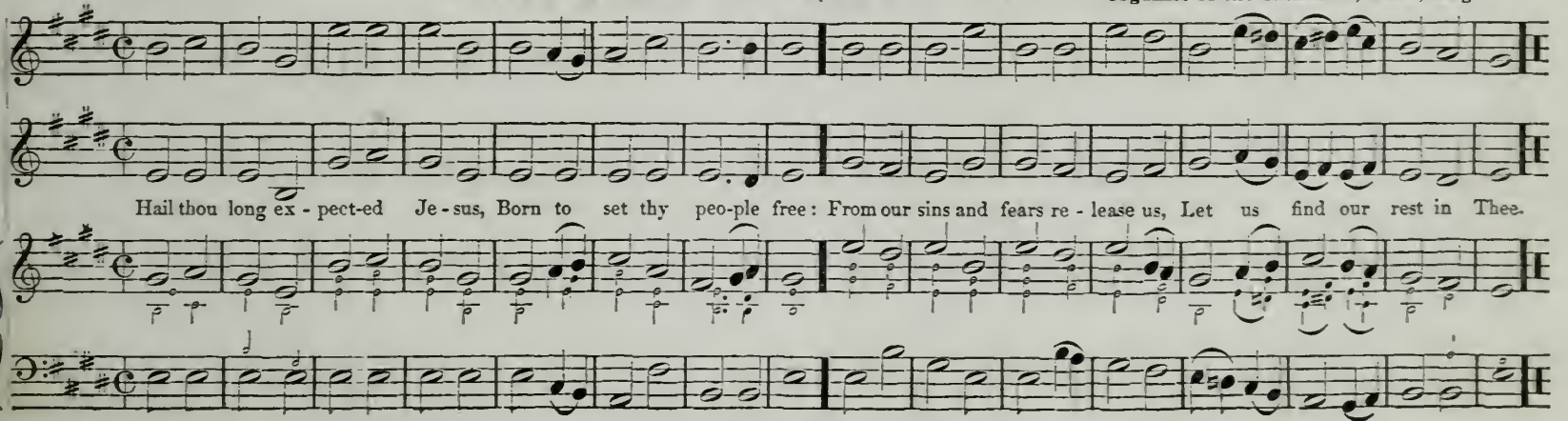
SLEEP. 8s & 7s.

Adapted from WM. SHORE.
By S. P. TUCKERMAN.


Ho-liest breathe an eve - ning blessing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal; Sin and want, we come con-fess-ing, Thou can'st save, and thou can'st heal.

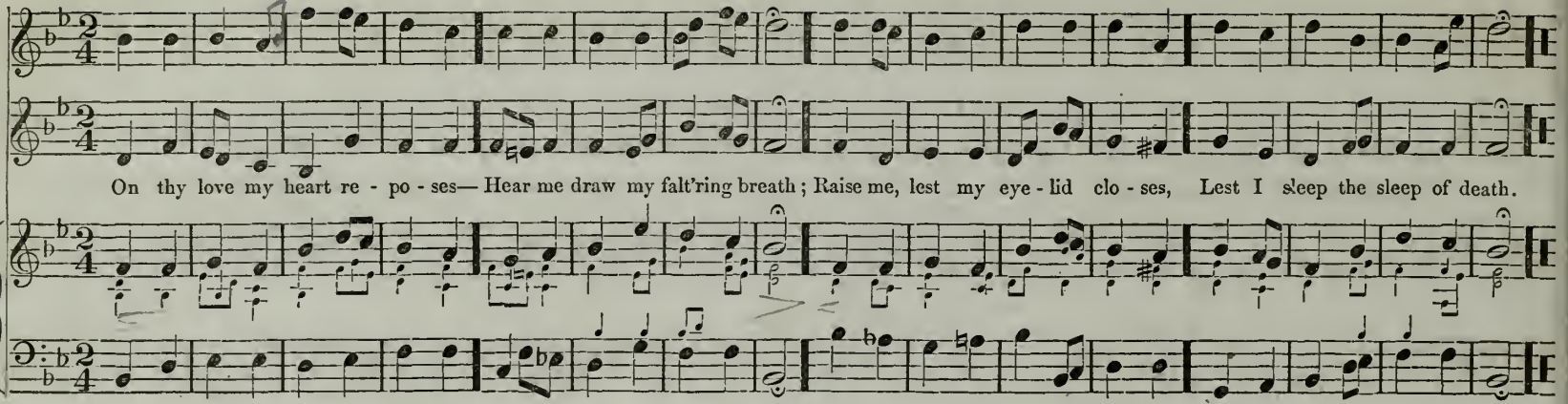
SALVATION. 8s & 7s.

MATTHEW CAMIDGE.
Organist of the Cathedral, York, Eng.



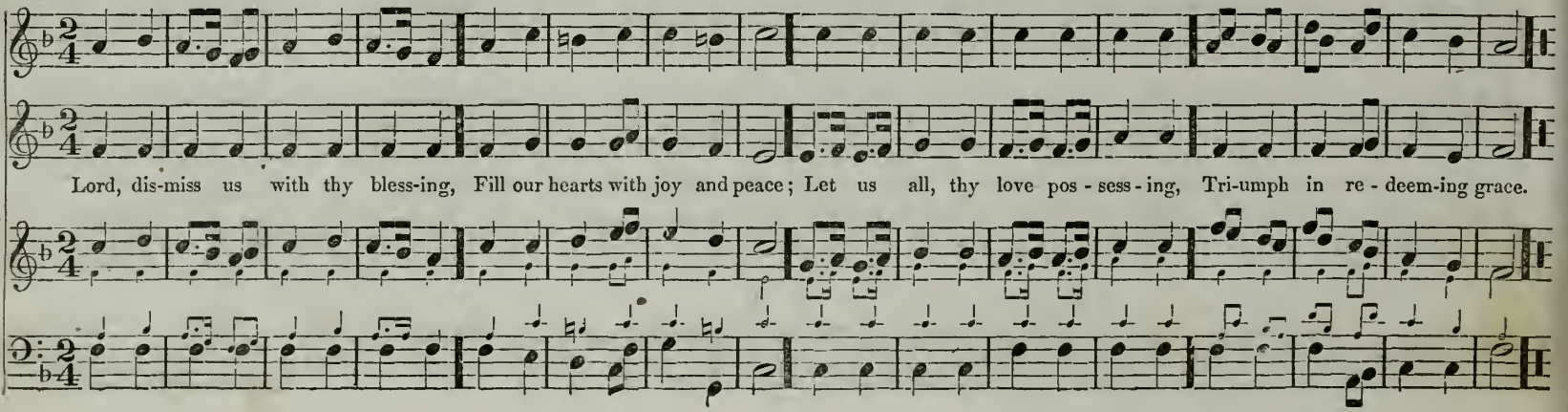
TRUST. 8s & 7s.

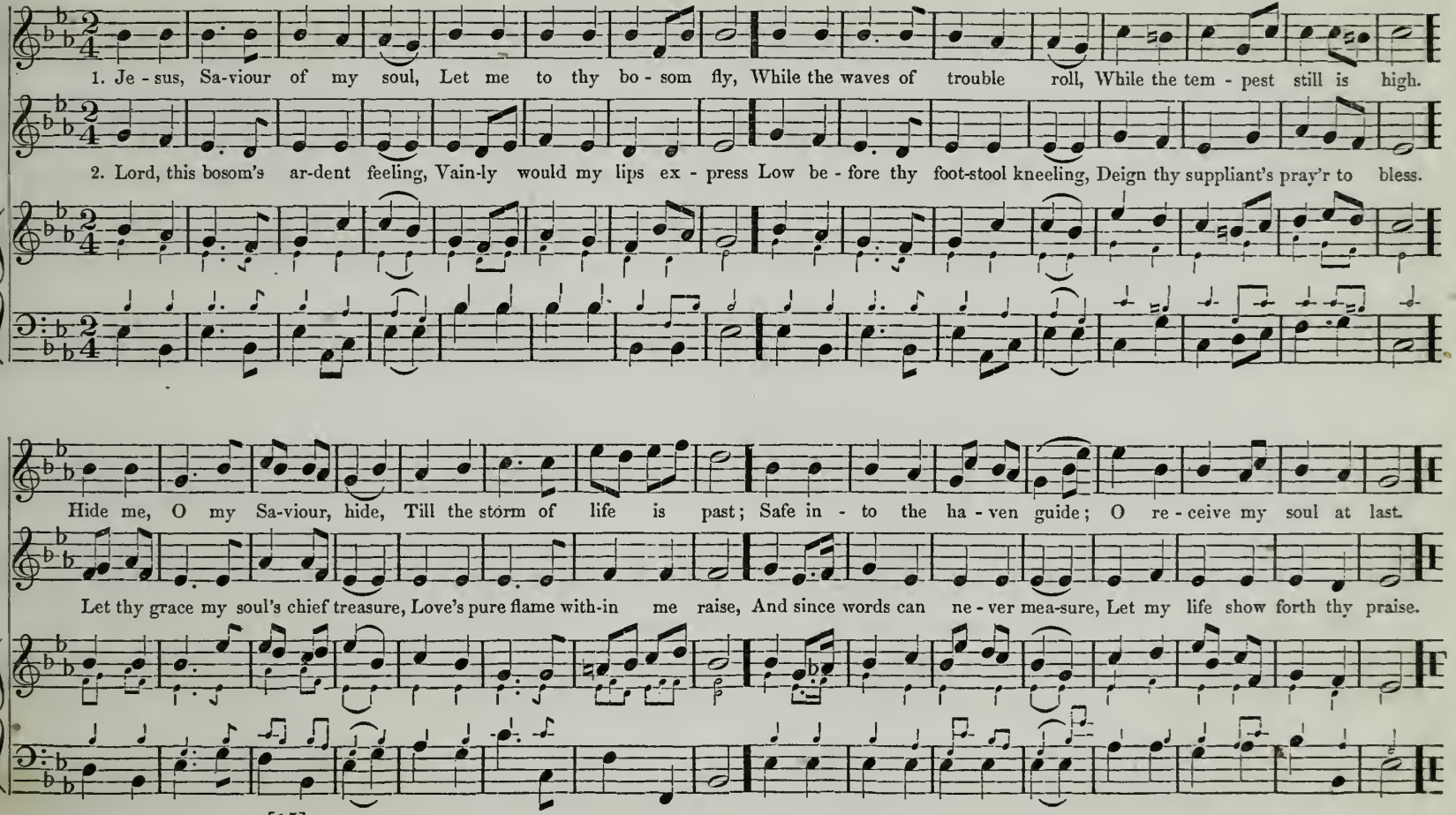
MENDELSSOHN.



SICILIAN HYMN. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

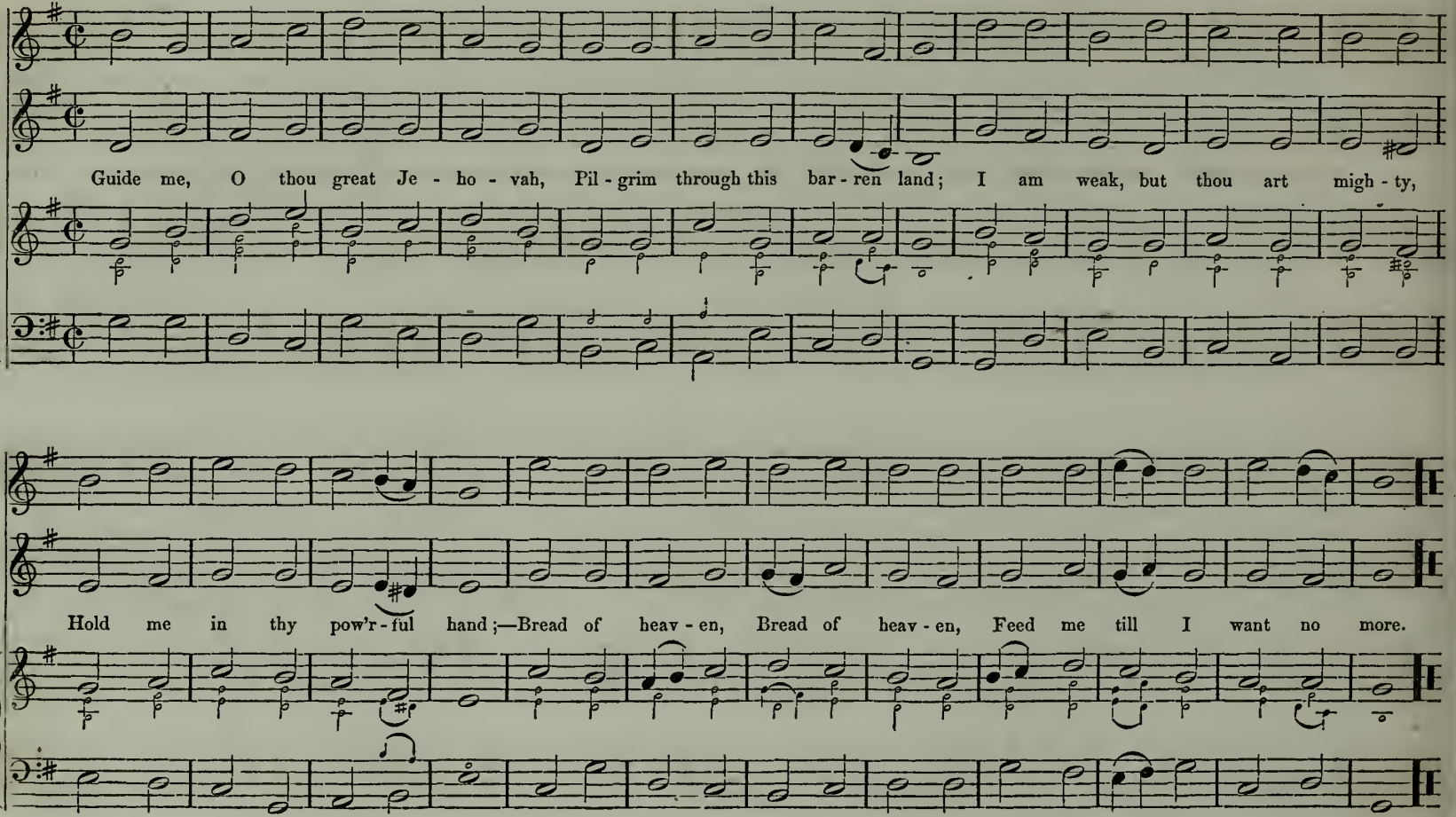
From MOZART.

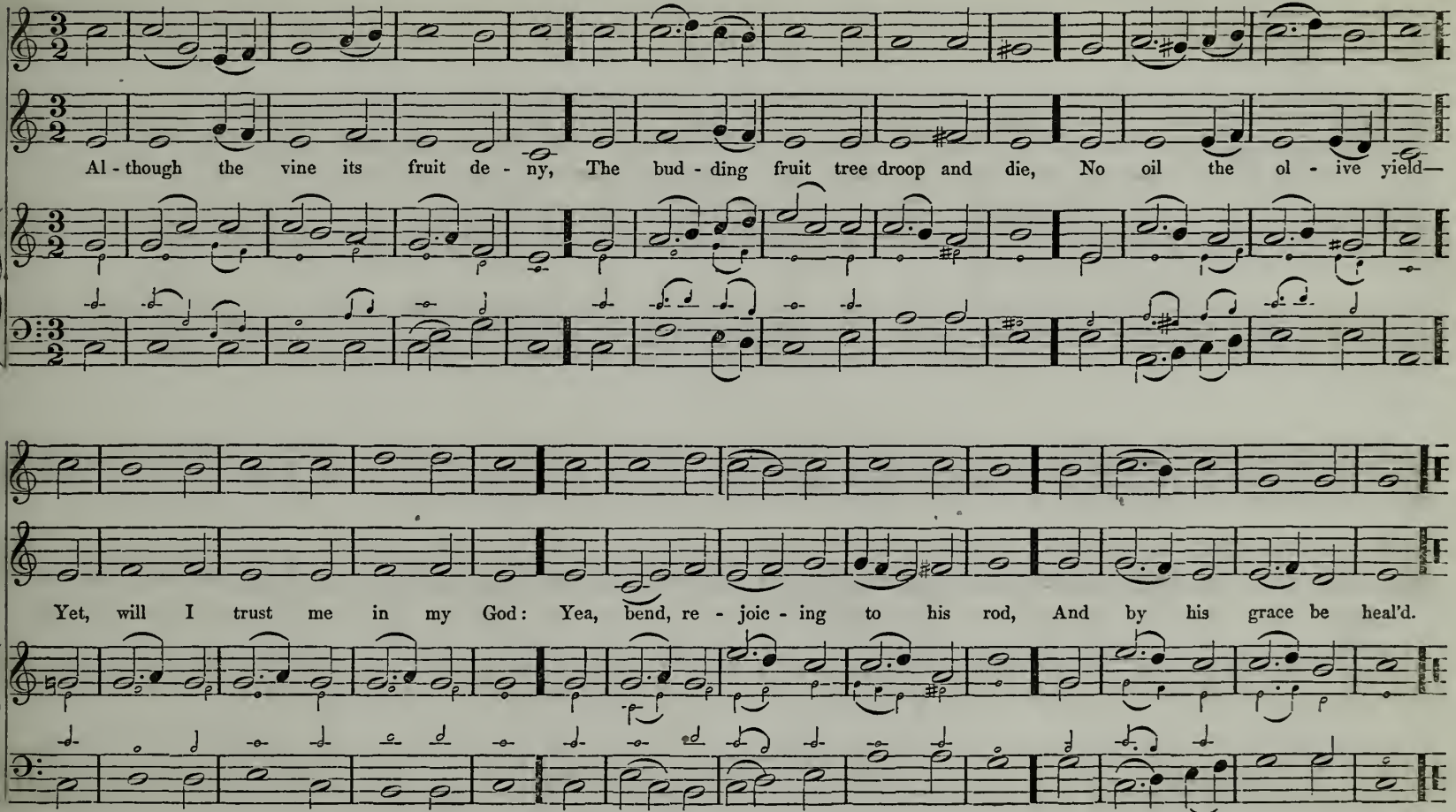

Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us all, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace.


1. Je - sus, Sa-viour of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the waves of trouble roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
2. Lord, this bosom's ar-dent feeling, Vain-ly would my lips ex - press Low be - fore thy foot-stool kneeling, Deign thy suppliant's pray'r to bless.
Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
Let thy grace my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise, And since words can ne - ver mea-sure, Let my life show forth thy praise.

LEICESTER. 8s, 7s & 4s.

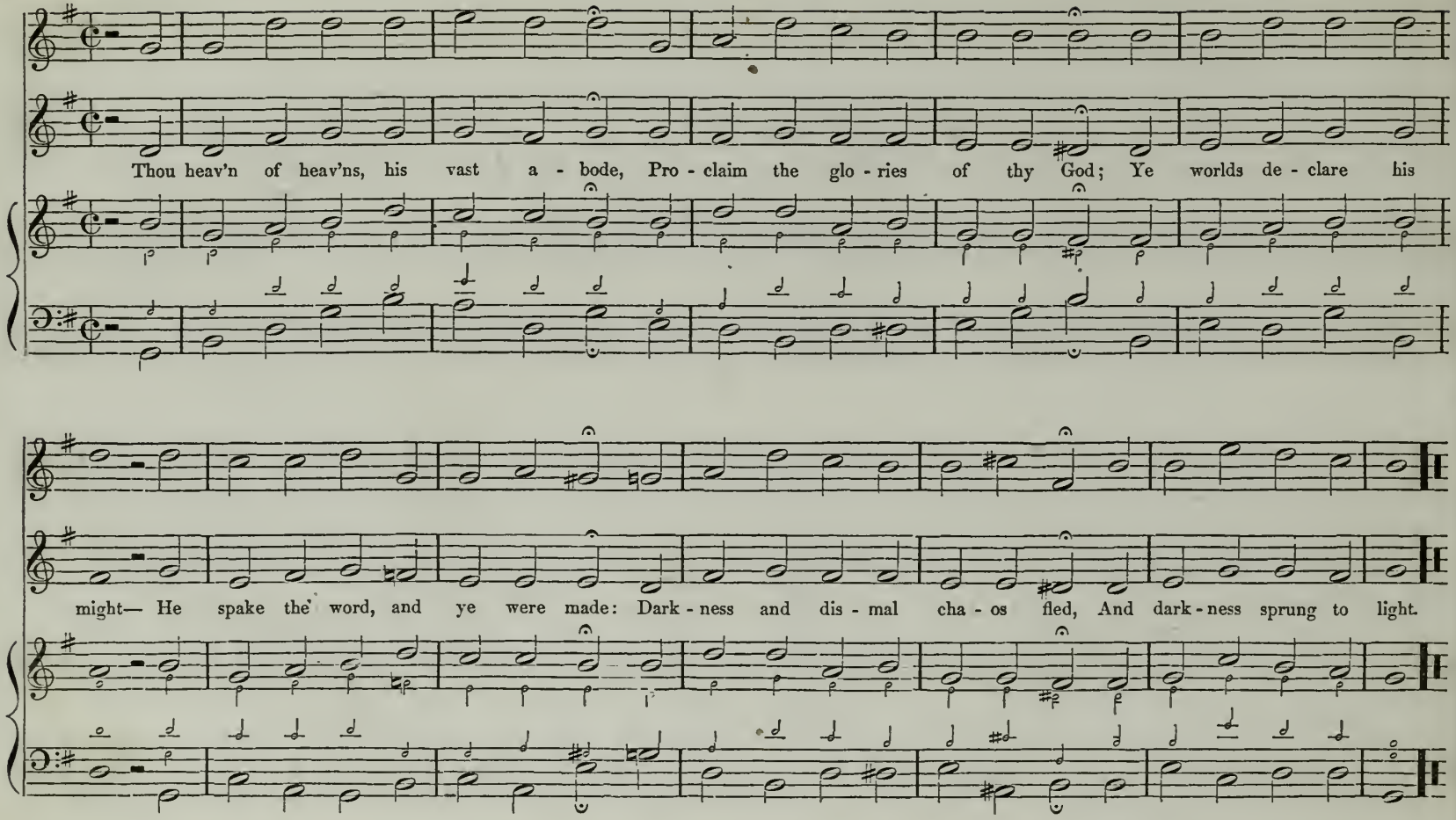
CHARLES D. HACKETT, Eng.

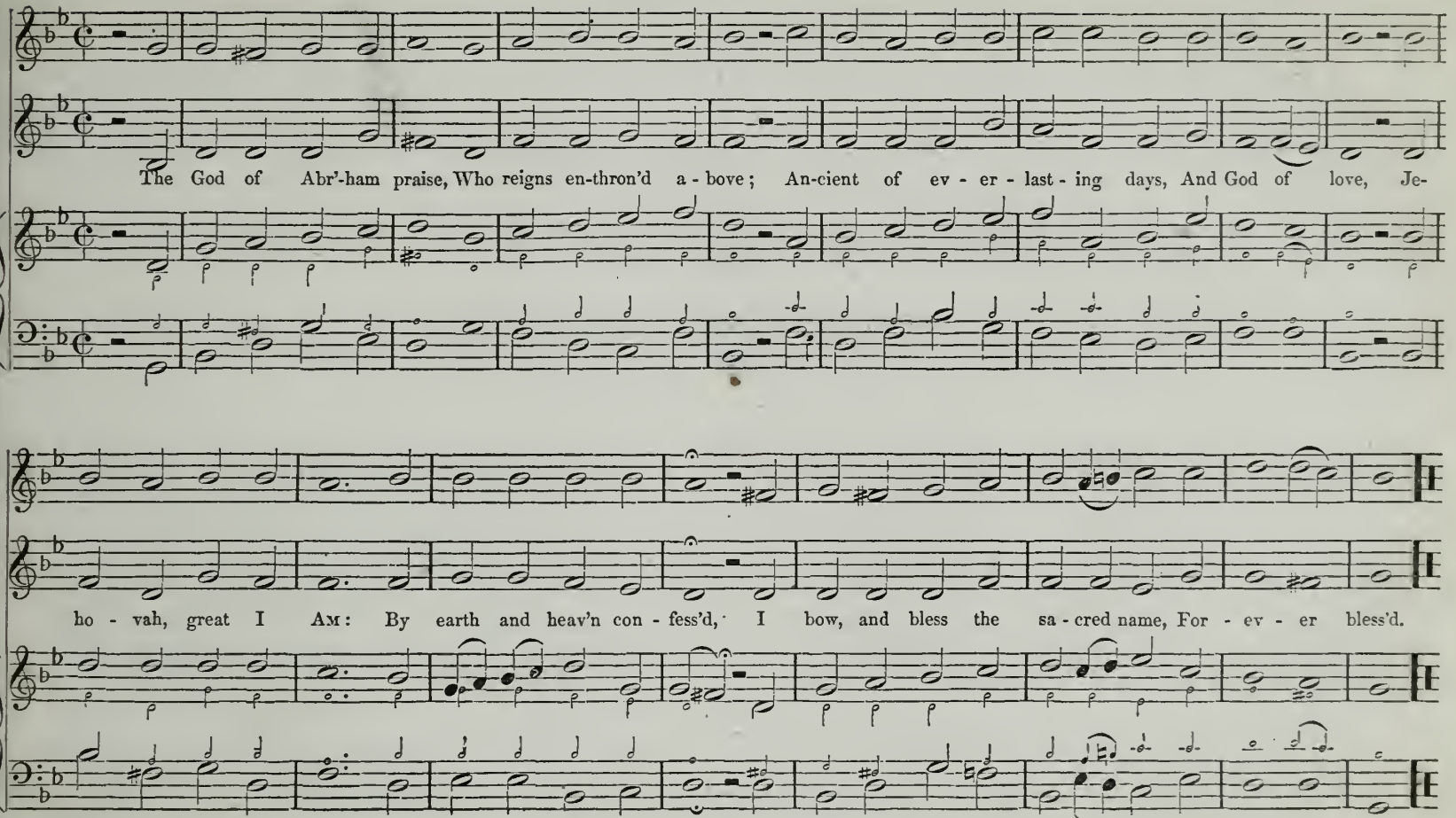

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art migh - ty,
Hold me in thy pow'r - ful hand;—Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.


Al - though the vine its fruit de - ny, The bud - ding fruit tree droop and die, No oil the ol - ive yield—
Yet, will I trust me in my God: Yea, bend, re - joic - ing to his rod, And by his grace be heal'd.

TREVES. II. I. or C. P. M.

German Choral.


Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast a - bode, Pro - claim the glo - ries of thy God; Ye worlds de - clare his
might— He spake the word, and ye were made: Dark - ness and dis - mal cha - os fled, And dark - ness sprung to light.

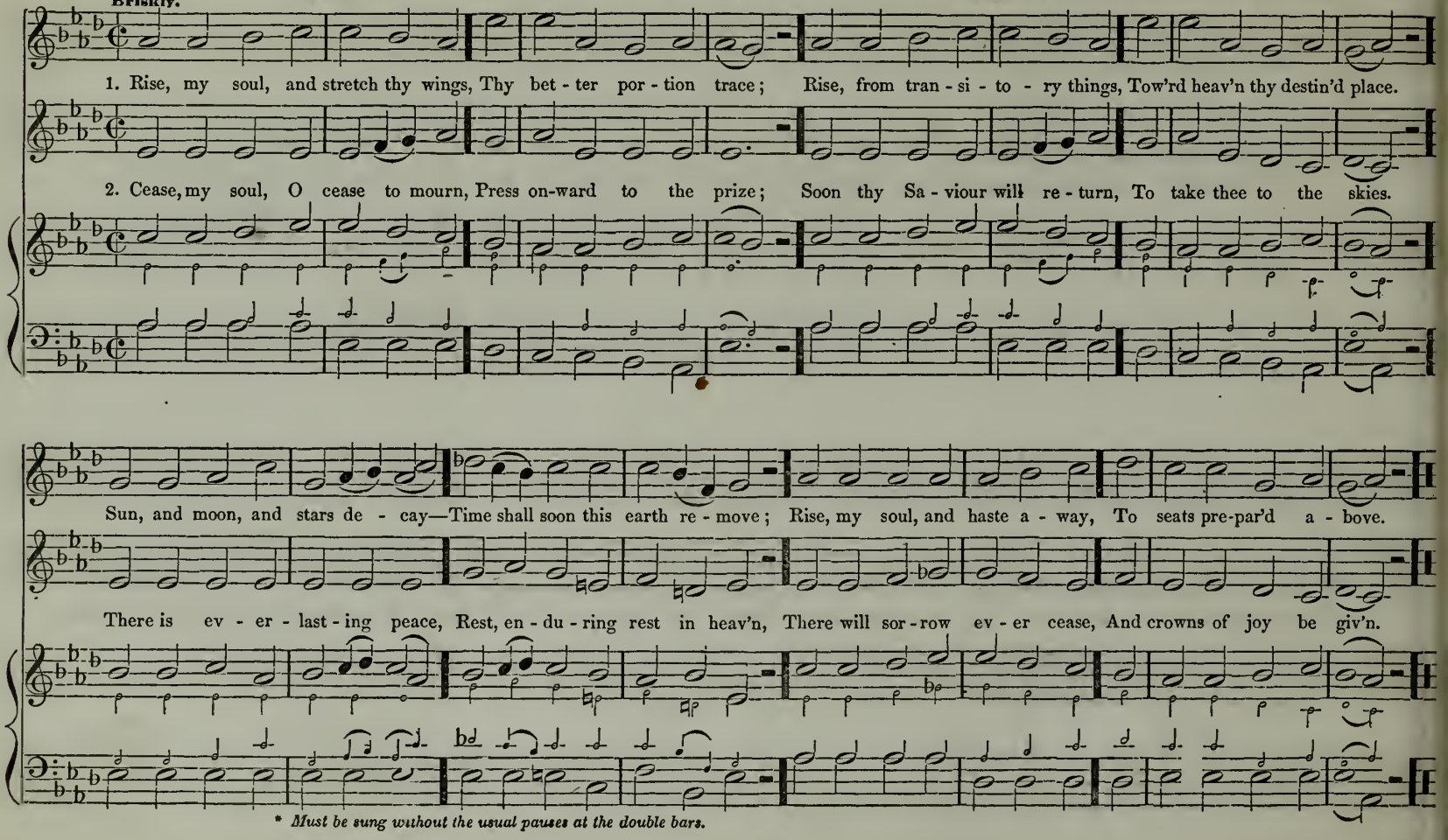

The God of Abr'-ham praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; An-cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love, Je-
ho - vah, great I Am: By earth and heav'n con - fess'd, I bow, and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er bless'd.

Hymn 145th, Episcopal Coll.

* JOY. 7s & 6s.

From BEETHOVEN'S "9th Grand Symphony."
Arranged by EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

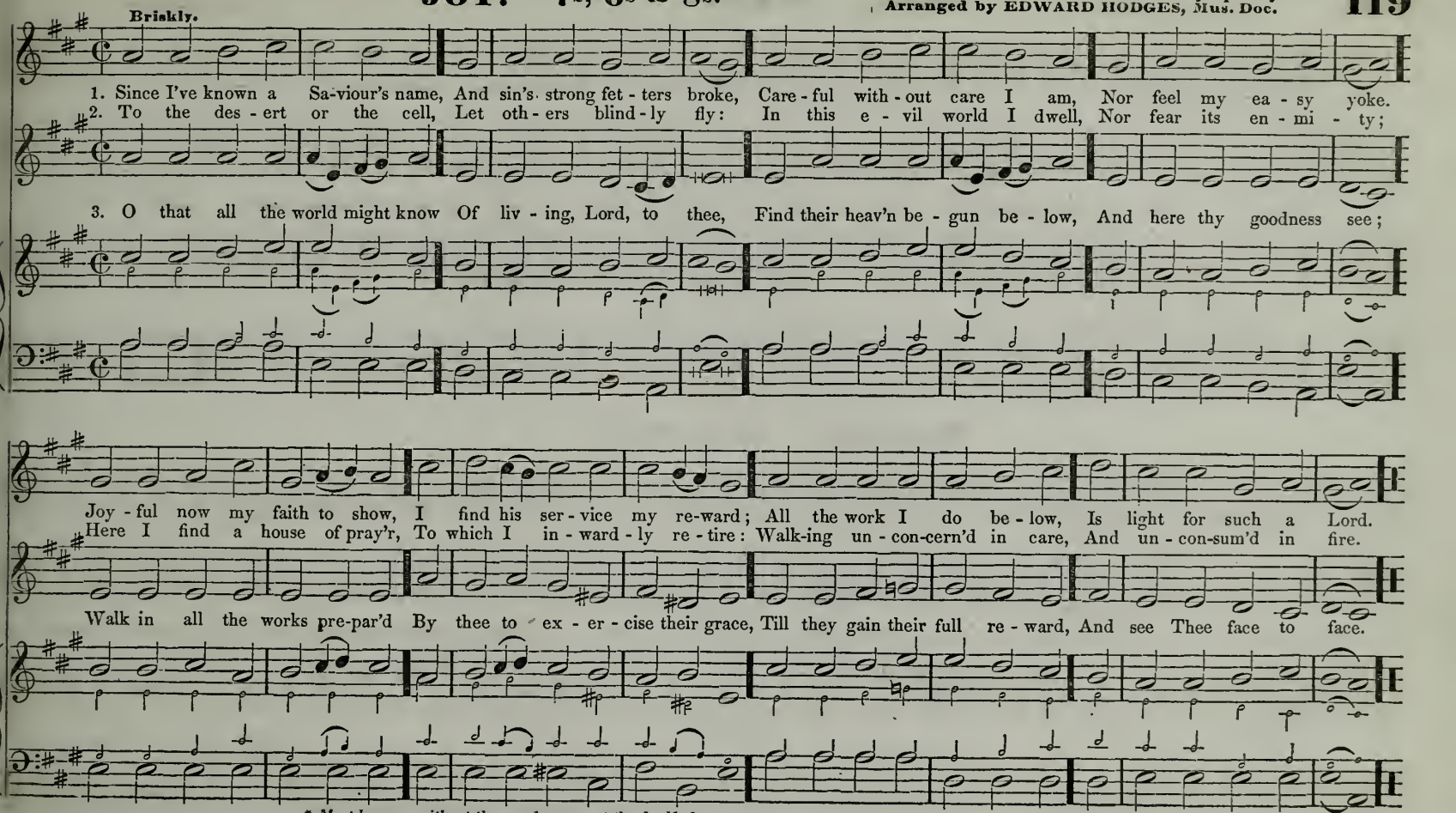
Briskly.


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things, Tow'rd heav'n thy destin'd place.
2. Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn, Press on-ward to the prize; Soon thy Sa - viour will re - turn, To take thee to the skies.
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay—Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre-par'd a - bove.
There is ev - er - last - ing peace, Rest, en - du - ring rest in heav'n, There will sor - row ev - er cease, And crowns of joy be giv'n.

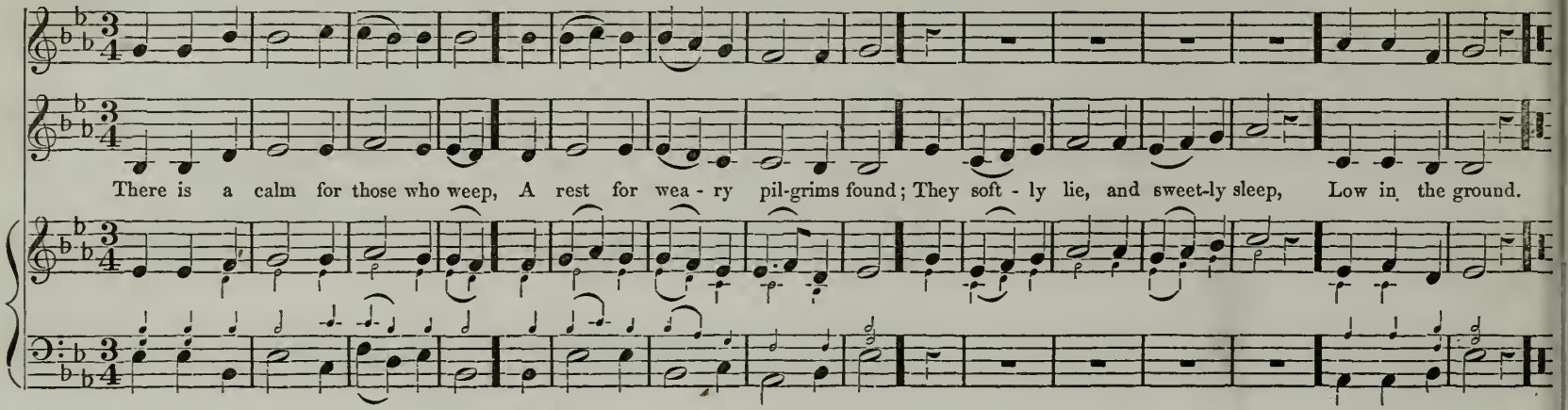
* *Must be sung without the usual pauses at the double bars.*

* JOY. 7s, 6s & 8s.

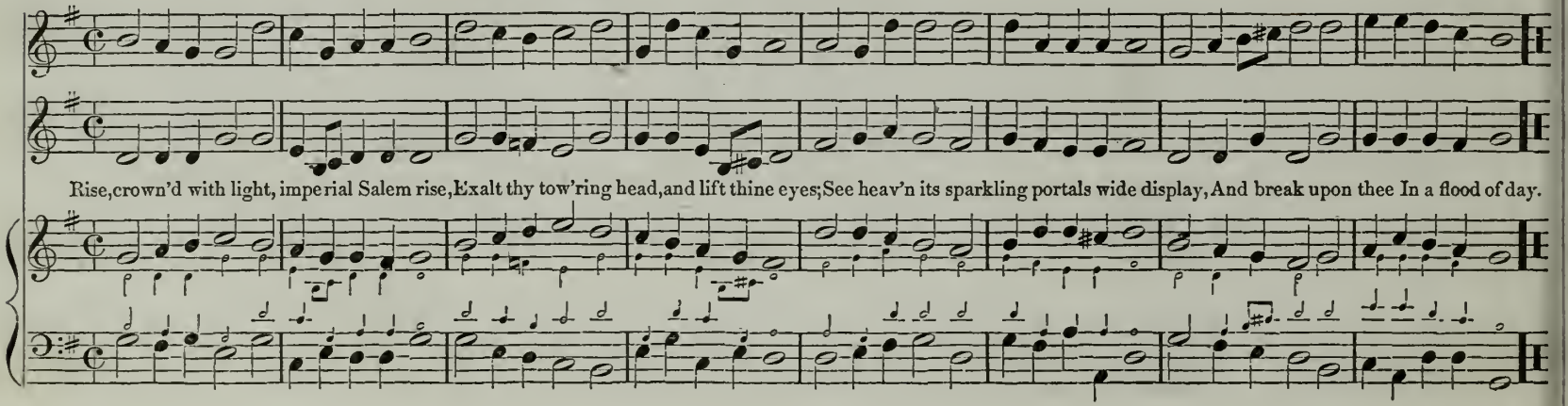
From BEETHOVEN'S "9th Grand Symphony."
Arranged by EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

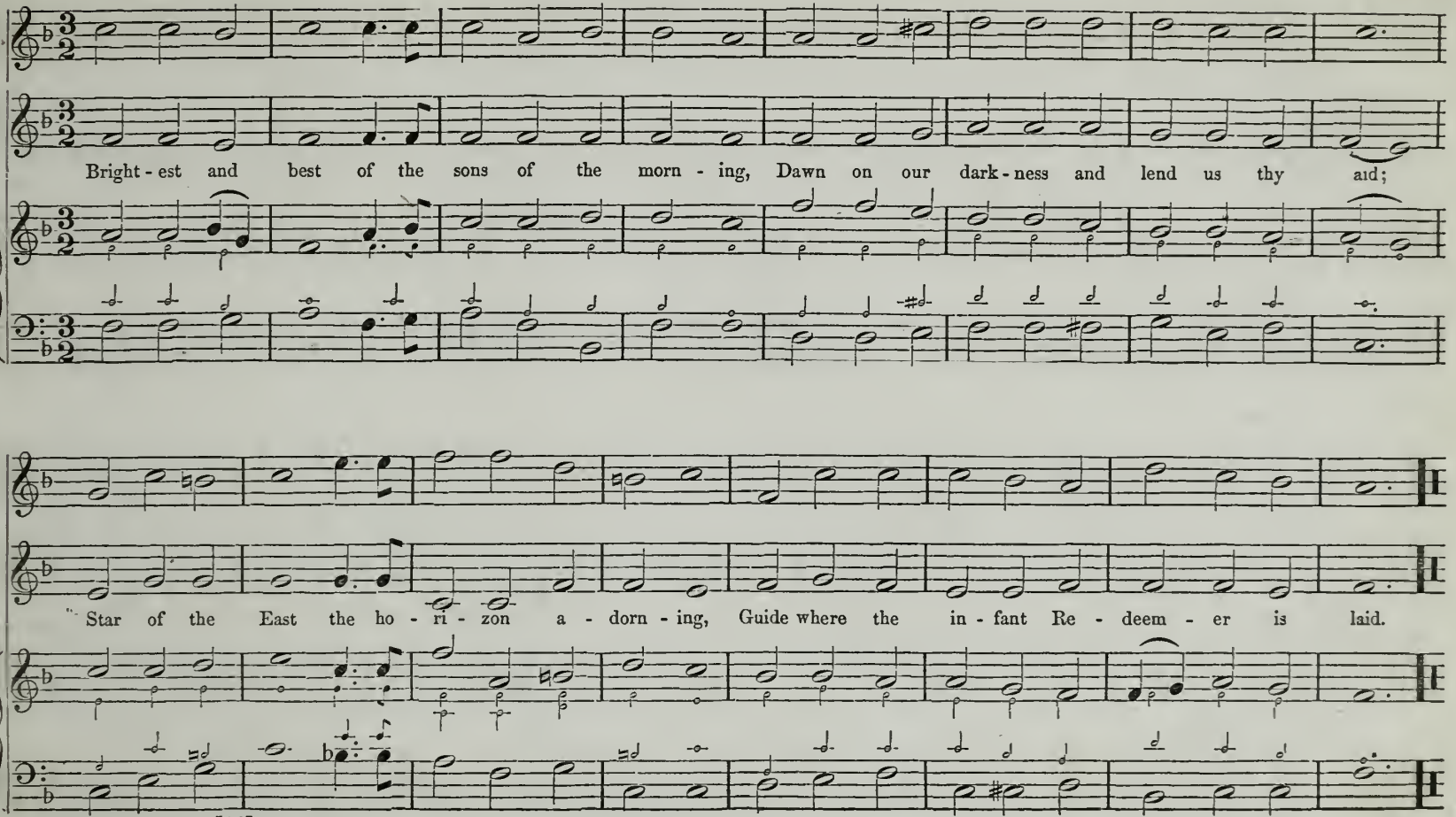

Briskly.
1. Since I've known a Sa-viour's name, And sin's strong fet - ters broke, Care - ful with - out care I am, Nor feel my ea - sy yoke.
2. To the des - ert or the cell, Let oth - ers blind - ly fly: In this e - vil world I dwell, Nor fear its en - mi - ty;
3. O that all the world might know Of liv - ing, Lord, to thee, Find their heav'n be - gun be - low, And here thy goodness see;
Joy - ful now my faith to show, I find his ser - vice my re-ward; All the work I do be - low, Is light for such a Lord.
Here I find a house of pray'r, To which I in - ward - ly re - tire: Walk-ing un - con-cern'd in care, And un - con-sum'd in fire.
Walk in all the works pre-par'd By thee to ex - er - cise their grace, Till they gain their full re - ward, And see Thee face to face.

** Must be sung without the usual pauses at the double bars.*



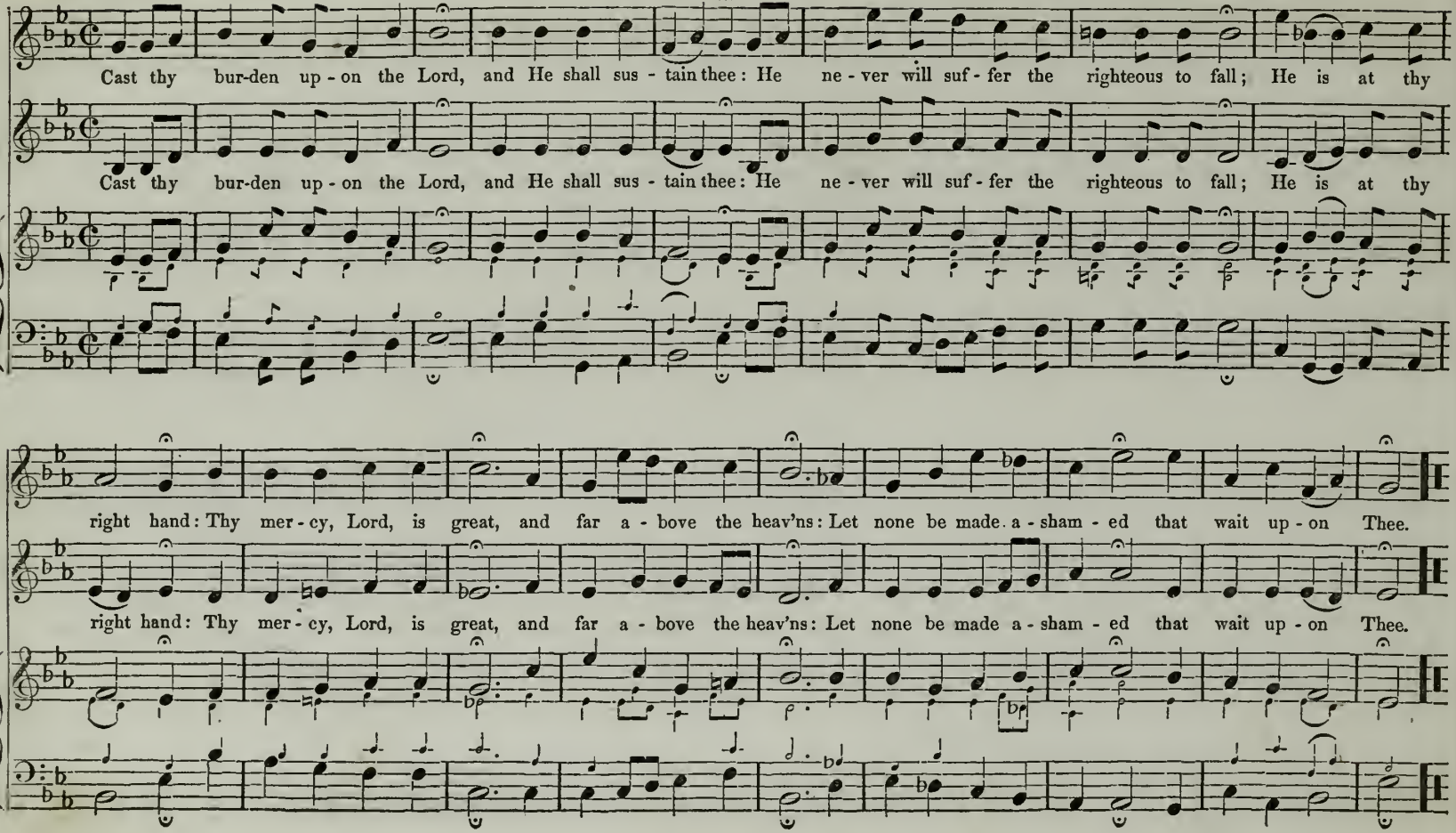
ISRAEL. II. 5, or 10s.


Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem rise, Exalt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee In a flood of day.


Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thy aid;
Star of the East the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where the in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

SENTENCE. No. 1.

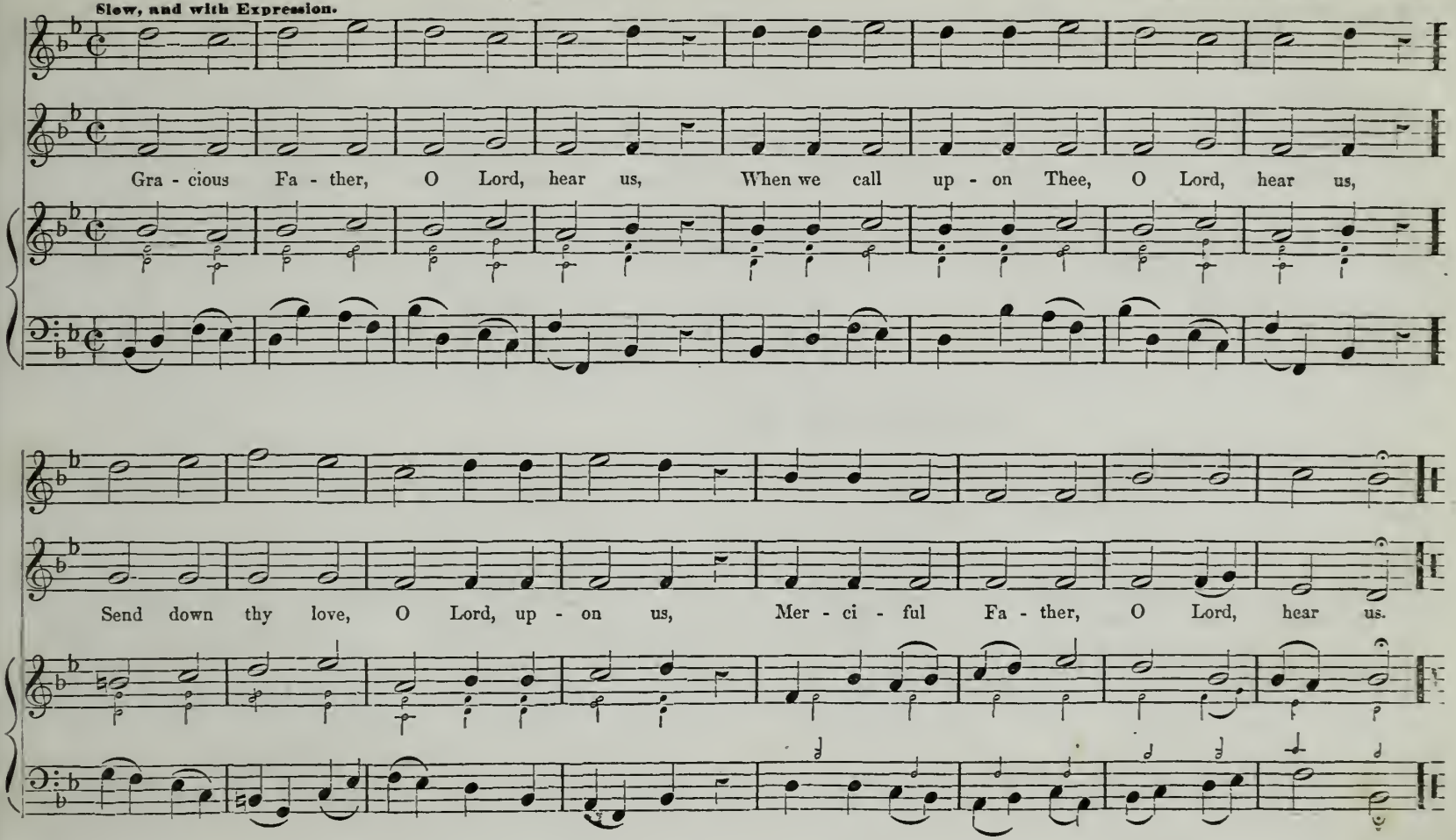
QUARTETTE—from The Oratorio of "Elijah."
By FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.


Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, and He shall sus - tain thee: He ne - ver will suf - fer the righteous to fall; He is at thy
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, and He shall sus - tain thee: He ne - ver will suf - fer the righteous to fall; He is at thy
right hand: Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns: Let none be made a - sham - ed that wait up - on Thee.
right hand: Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns: Let none be made a - sham - ed that wait up - on Thee.

SENTENCE. No. 2.

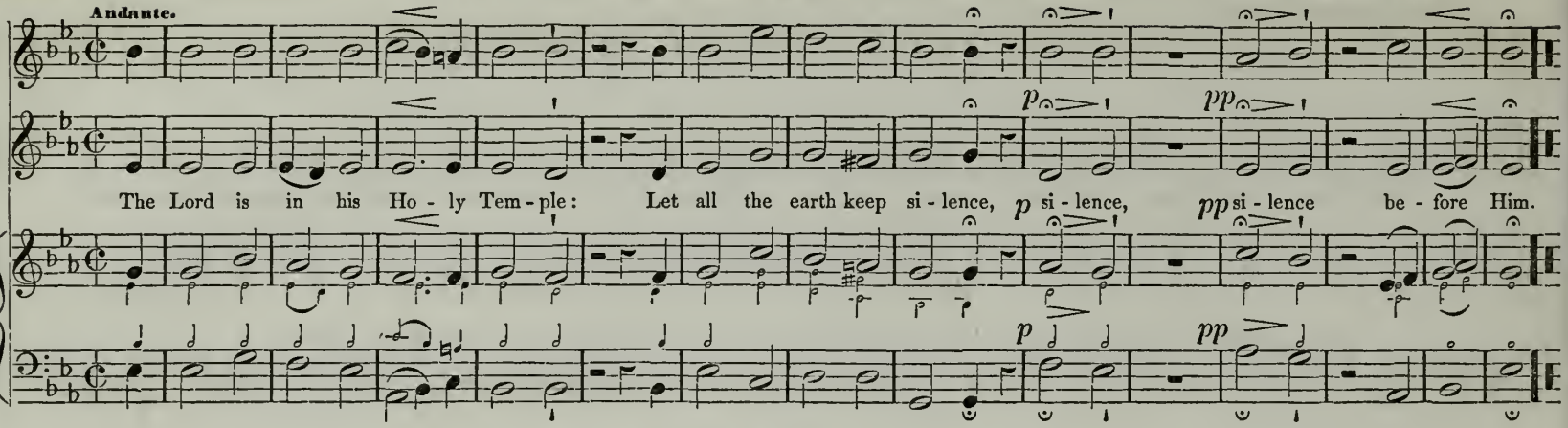
From BEETHOVEN.

Slow, and with Expression.

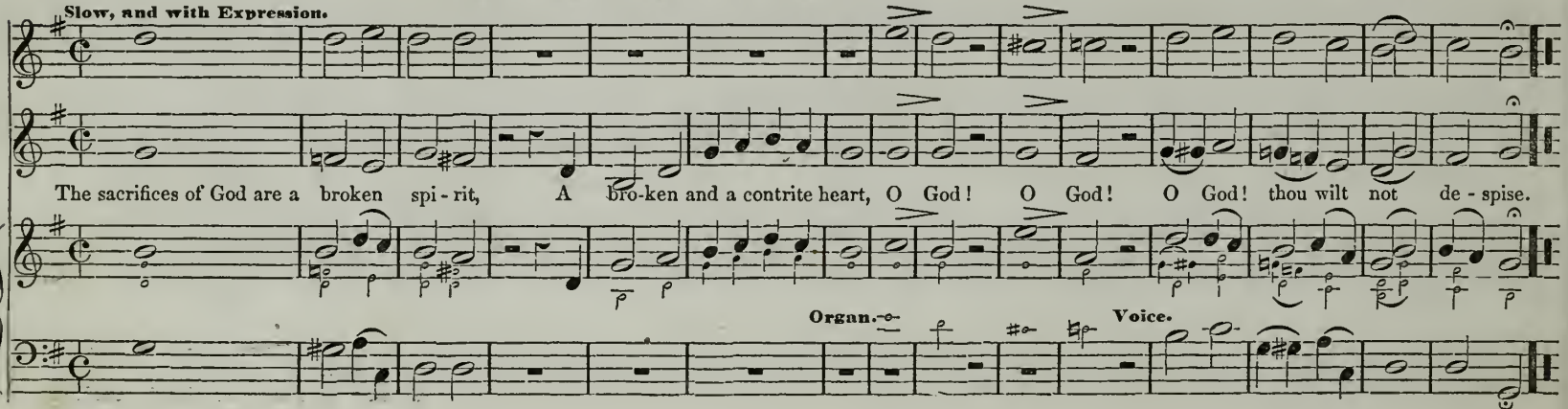

Gra - cious Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us, When we call up - on Thee, O Lord, hear us,
Send down thy love, O Lord, up - on us, Mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, O Lord, hear us.

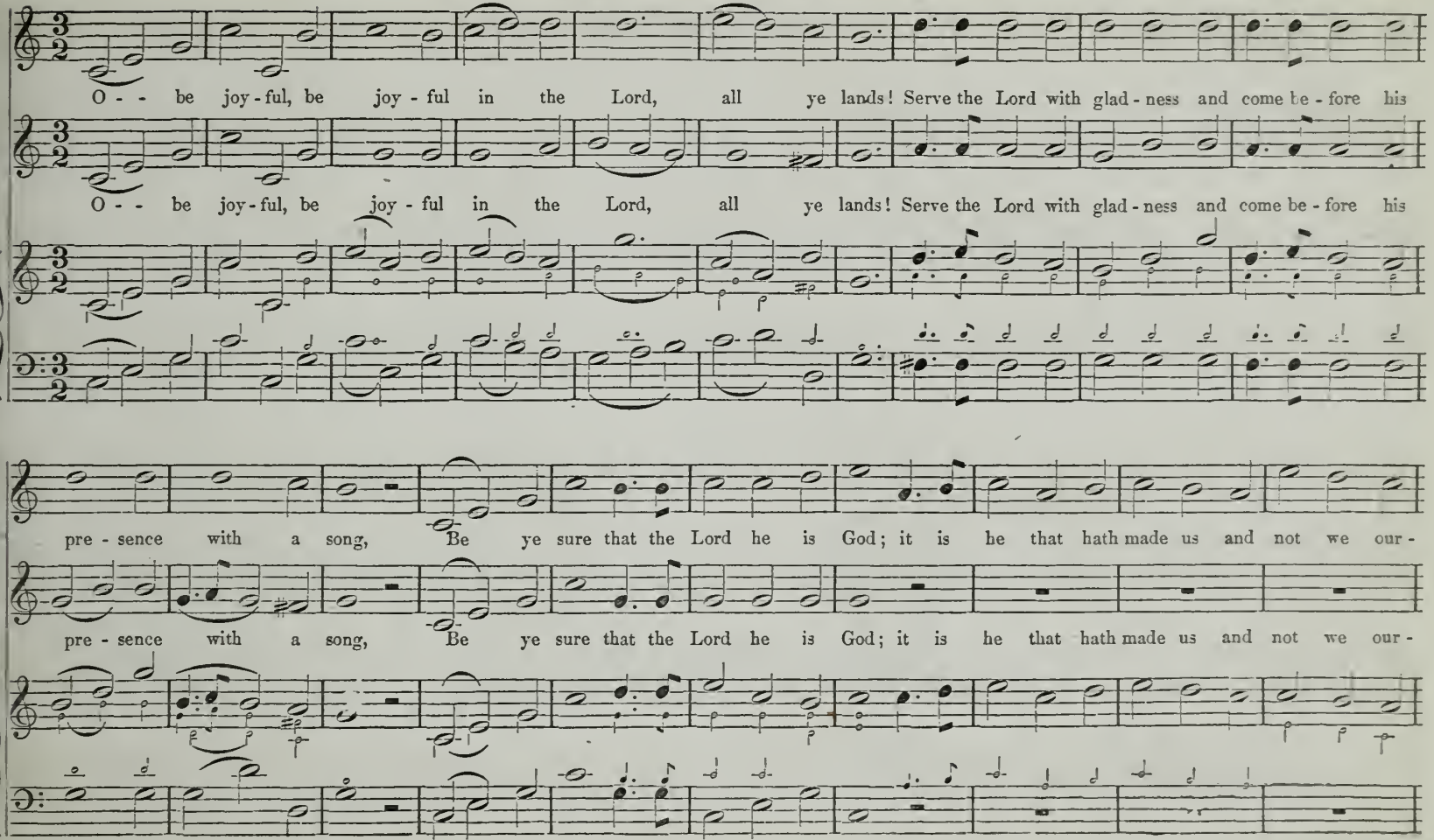
SENTENCE. No. 3.

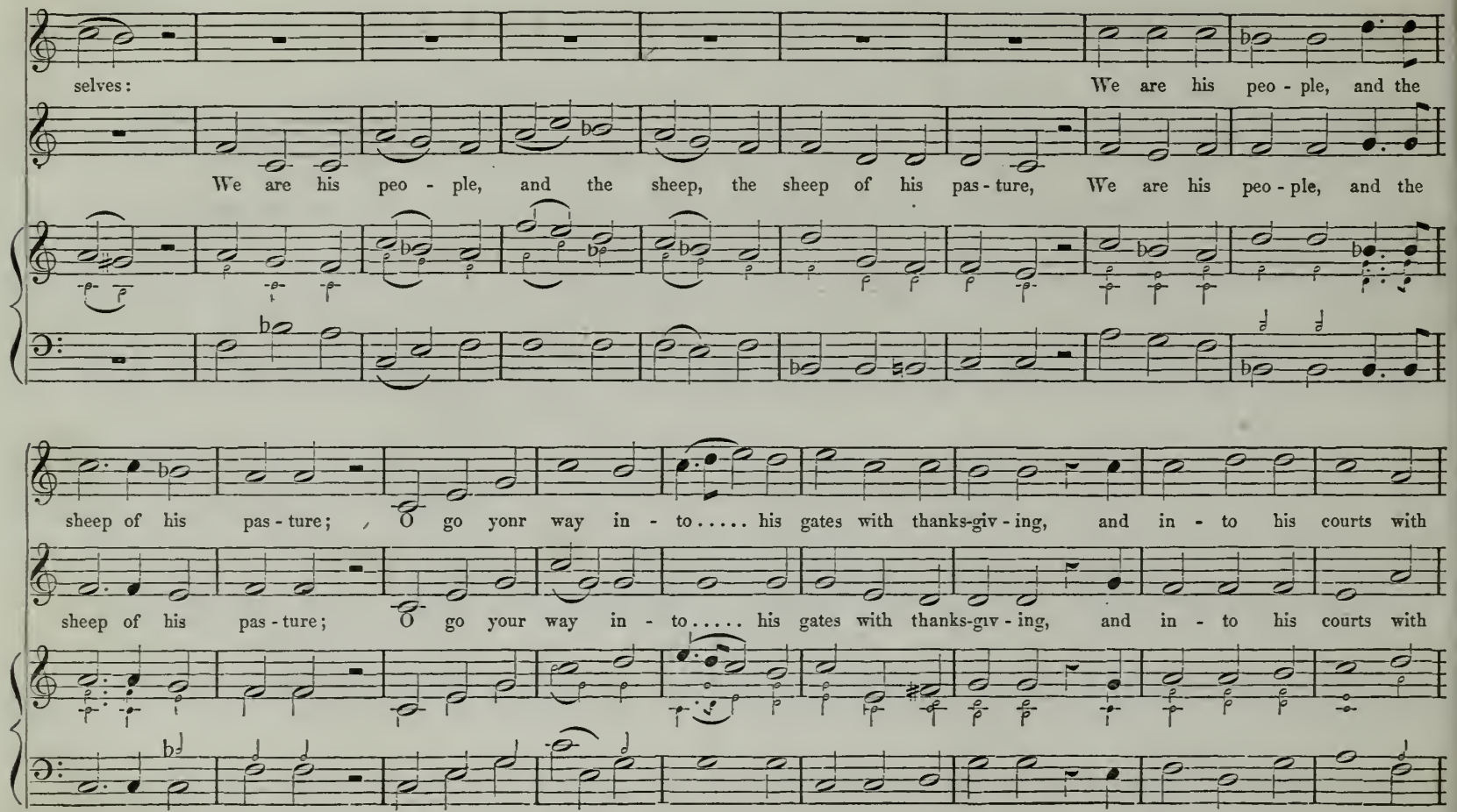
S. P. TUCKERMAN.

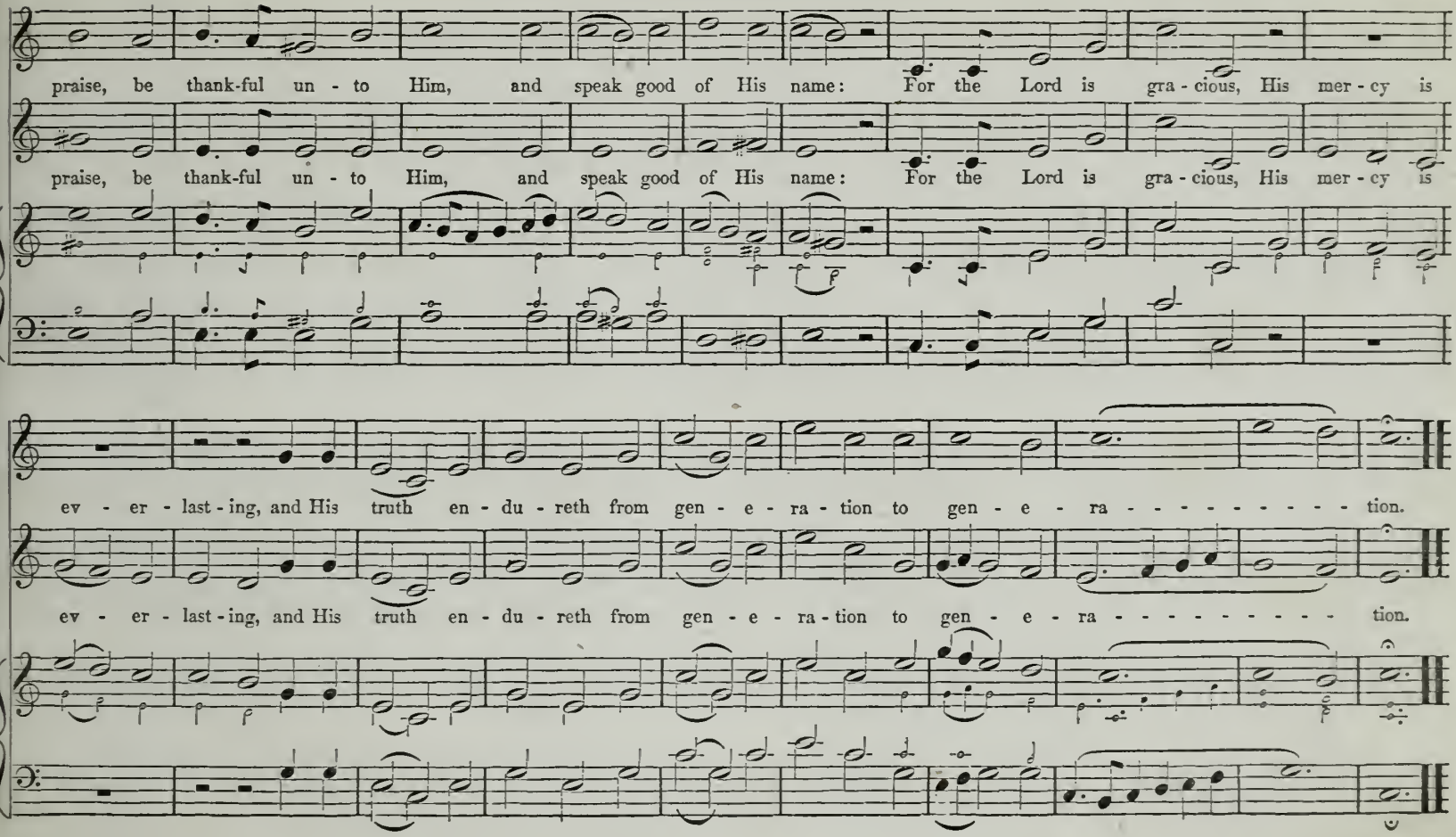


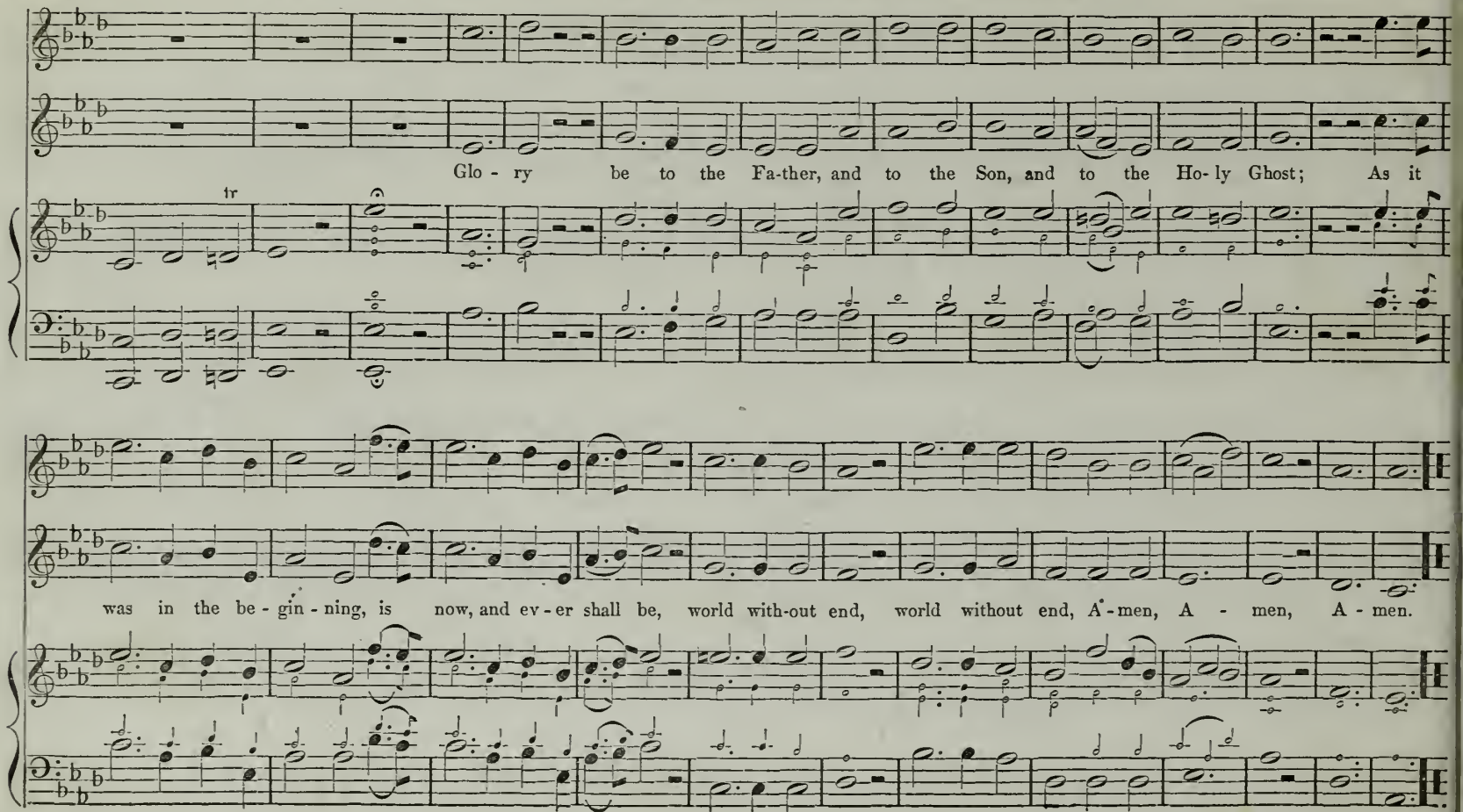
SENTENCE. No. 4.

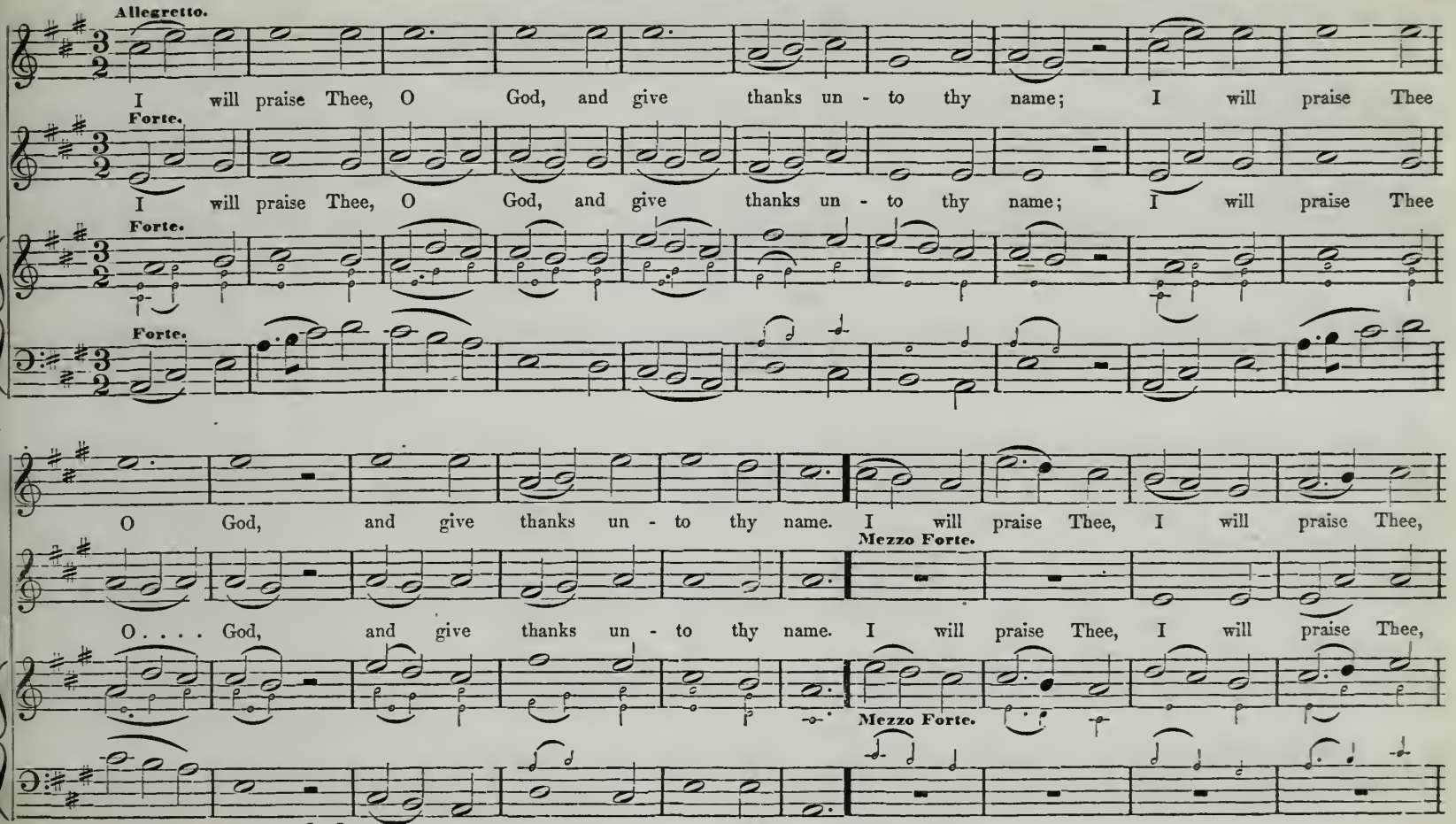
S. P. TUCKERMAN.

Slow, and with Expression.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spi - rit, A bro-ken and a contrite heart, O God! O God! O God! thou wilt not de - spise.
Organ.
Voice.

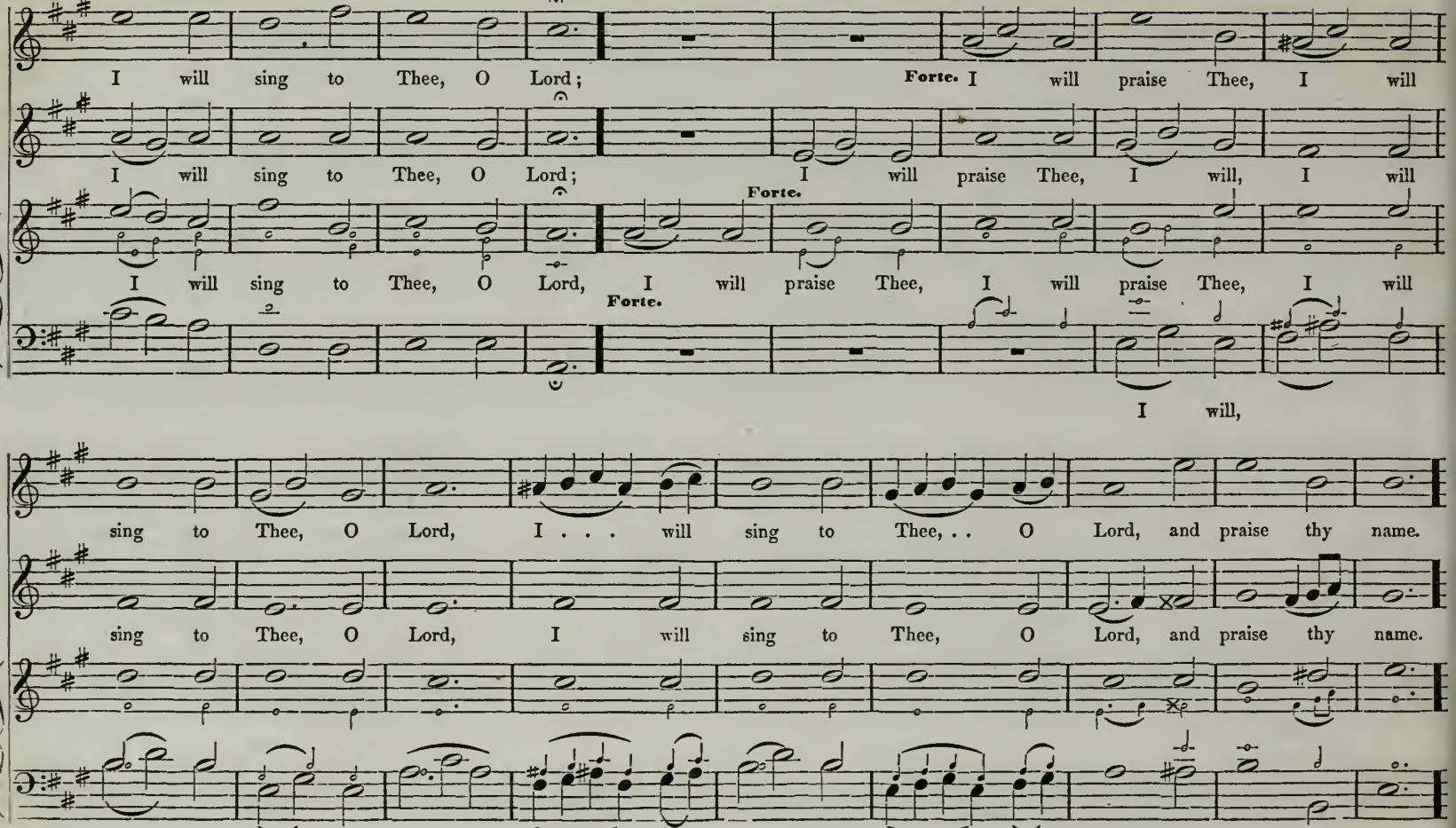
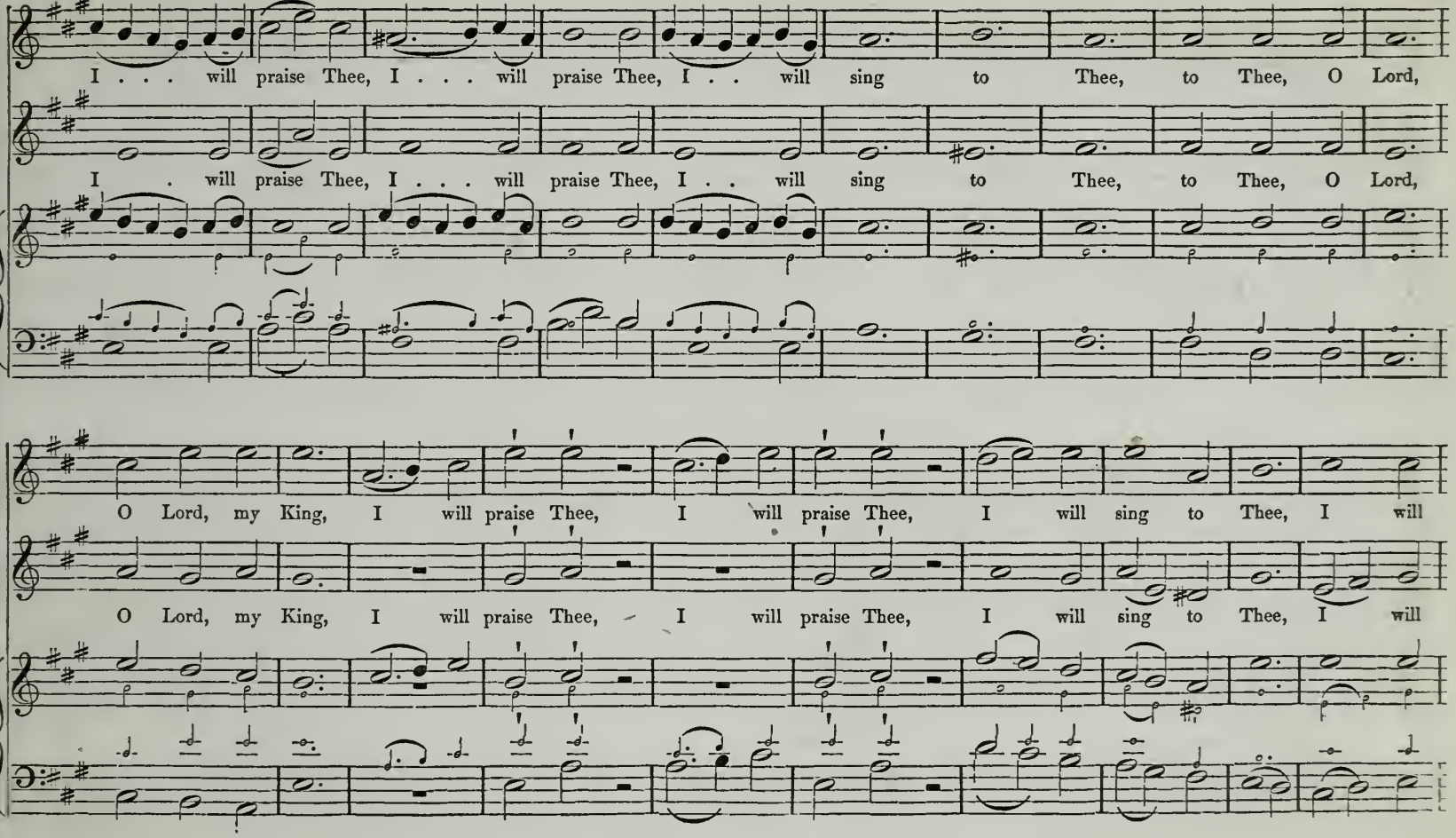

O - - be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands! Serve the Lord with glad - ness and come be - fore his
O - - be joy - ful, be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands! Serve the Lord with glad - ness and come be - fore his
pre - sence with a song, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we our -
pre - sence with a song, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we our -

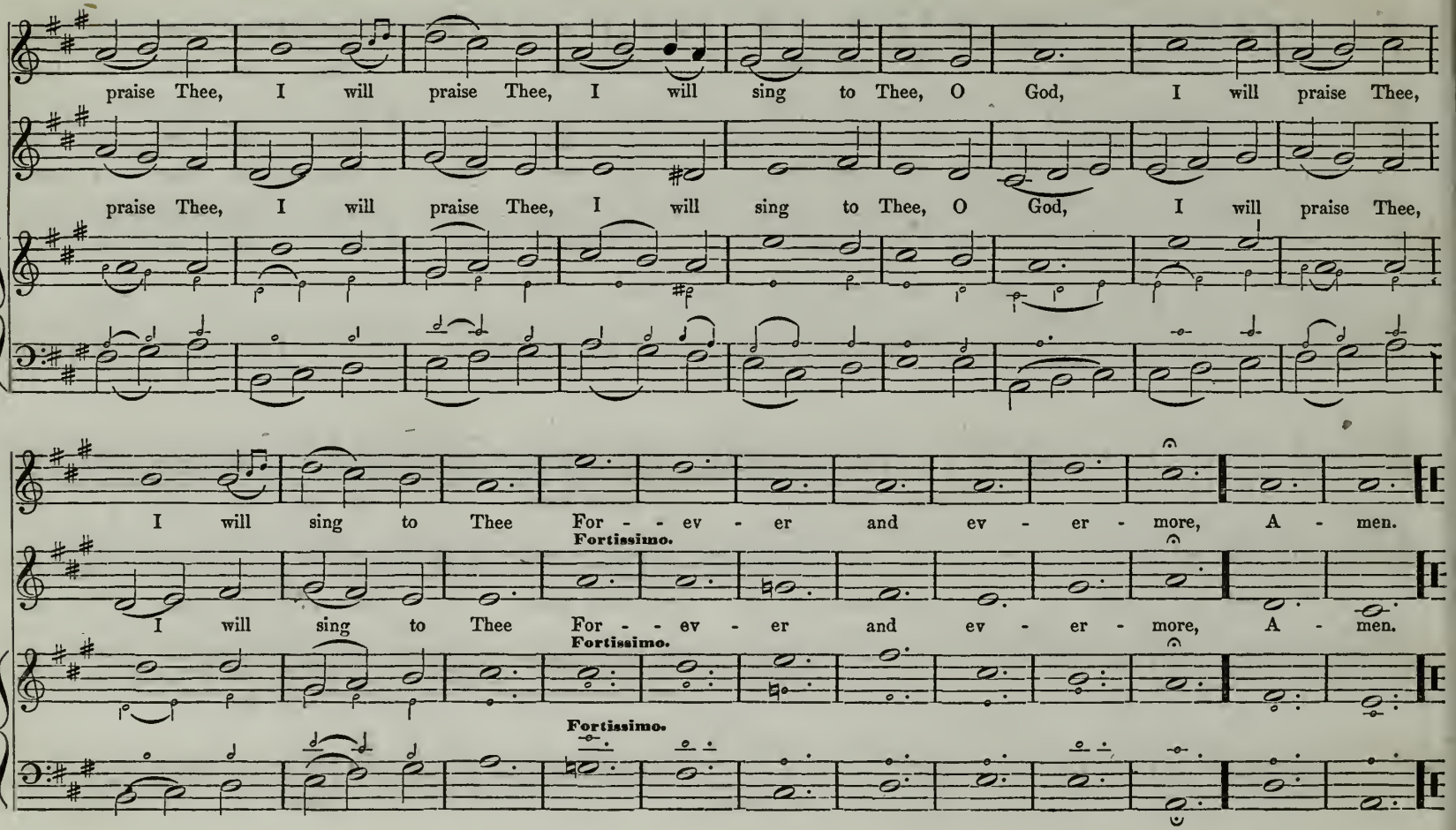
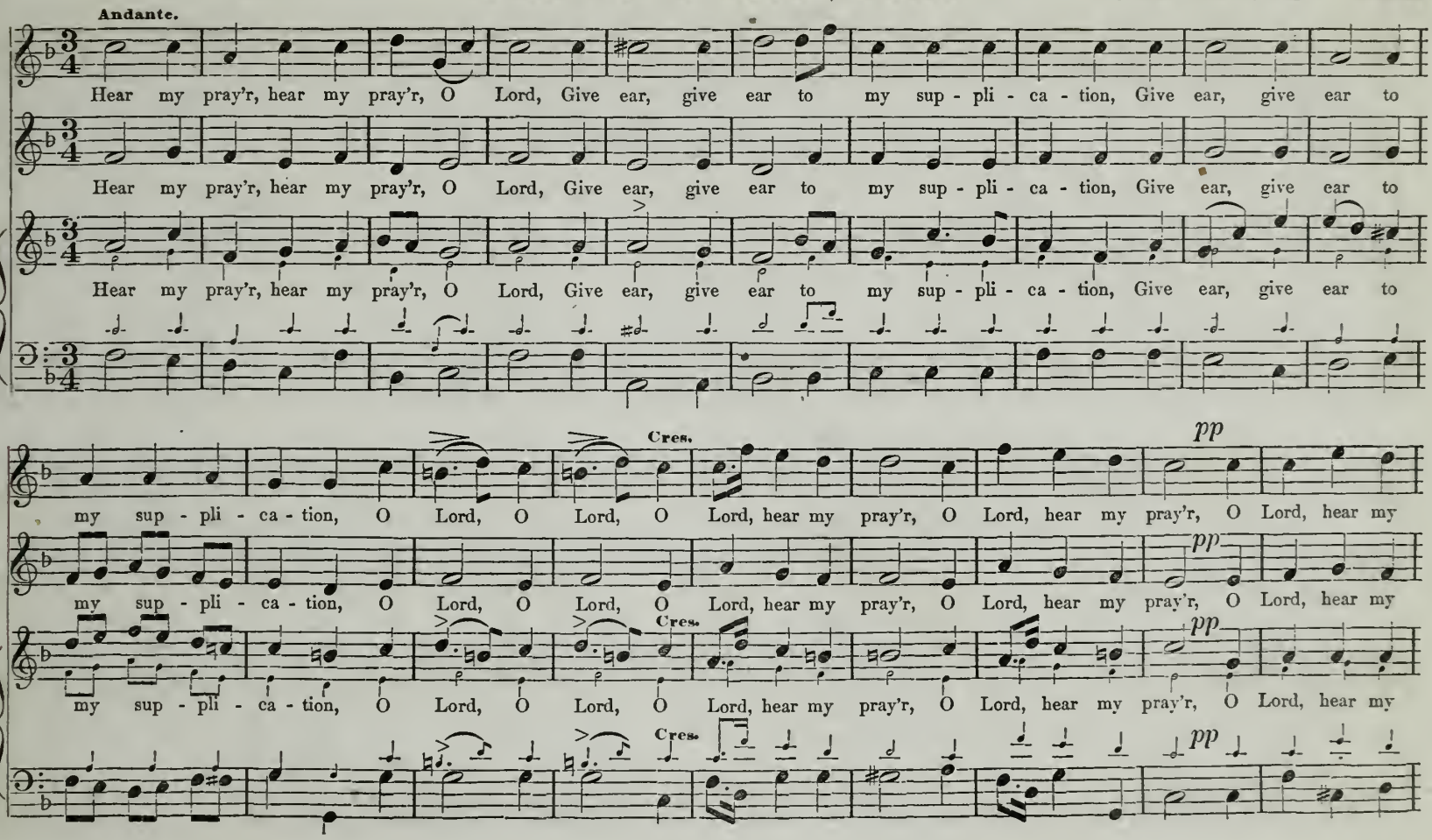

selves:
We are his peo - ple, and the
We are his peo - ple, and the sheep, the sheep of his pas - ture, We are his peo - ple, and the
sheep of his pas - ture; O go yonr way in - to..... his gates with thanks-giv - ing, and in - to his courts with
sheep of his pas - ture; O go your way in - to..... his gates with thanks-giv - ing, and in - to his courts with

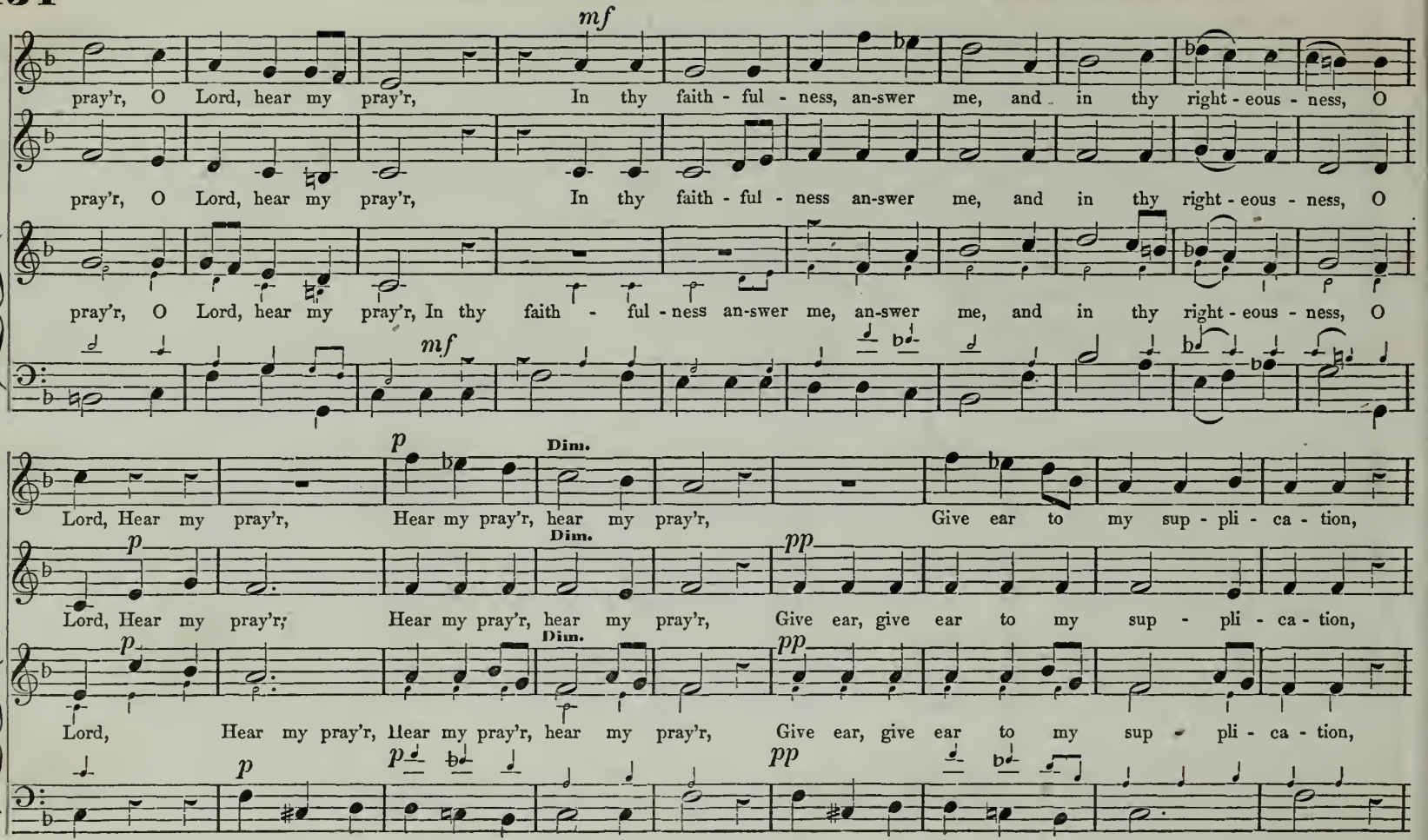

praise, be thank-ful un - to Him, and speak good of His name: For the Lord is gra - cious, His mer - cy is
praise, be thank-ful un - to Him, and speak good of His name: For the Lord is gra - cious, His mer - cy is
ev - er - last - ing, and His truth en - du - reth from gen - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - - - - - - - - - tion.
ev - er - last - ing, and His truth en - du - reth from gen - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - - - - - - - - - tion.

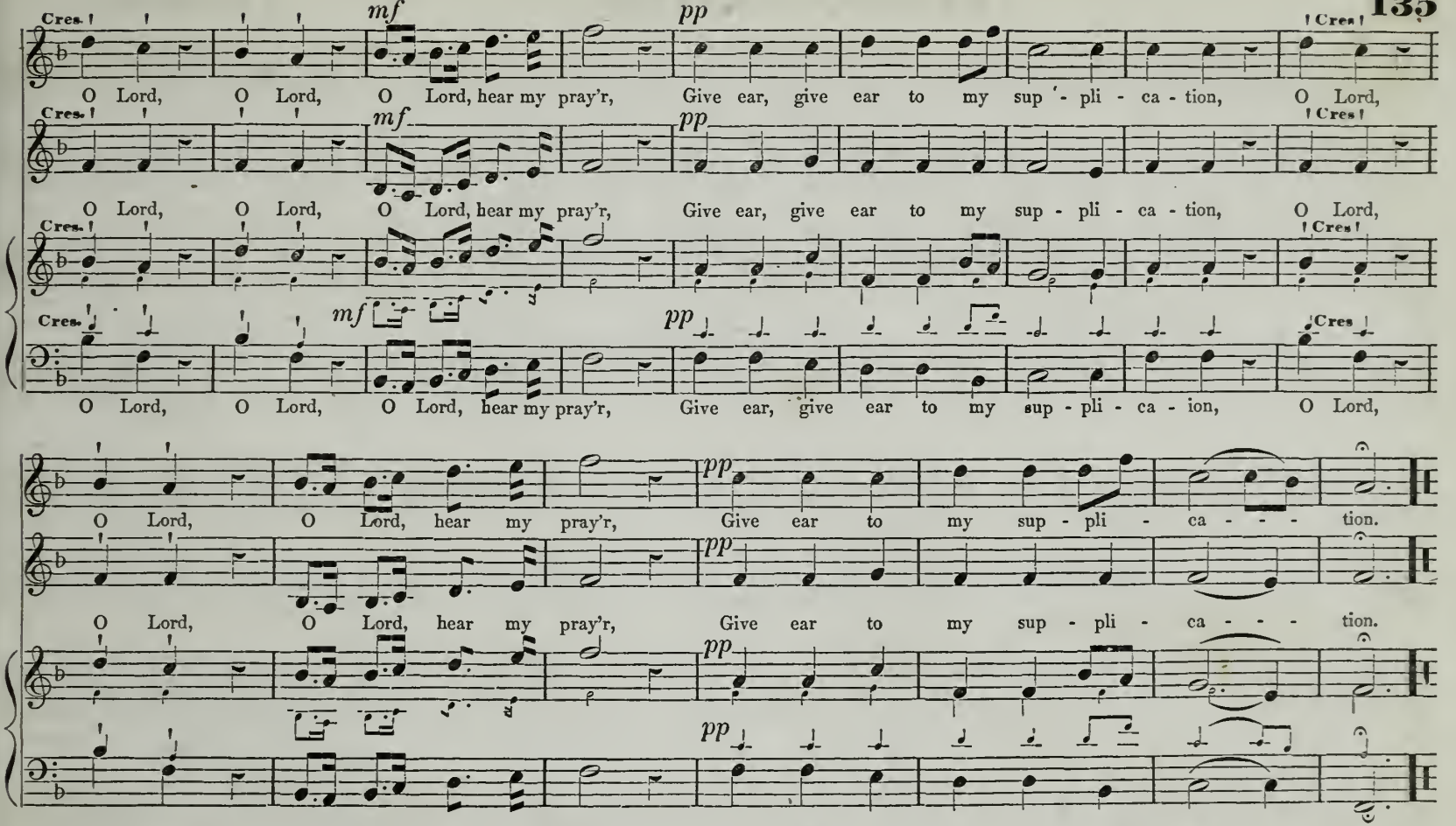

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Ghost; As it
tr
was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world without end, A - men, A - men, A - men.

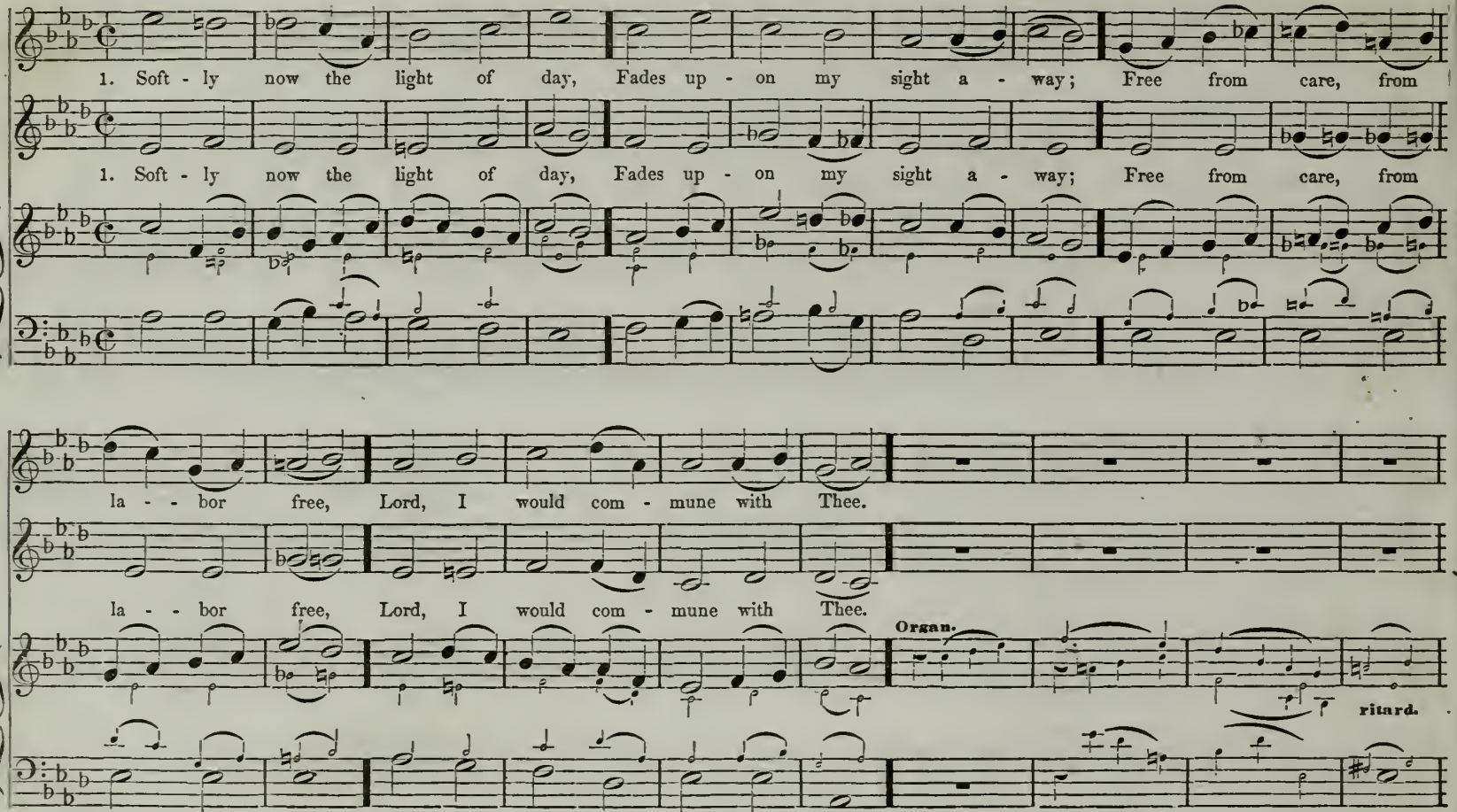

Allegretto.
I will praise Thee, O God, and give thanks un - to thy name; I will praise Thee
Forte.
I will praise Thee, O God, and give thanks un - to thy name; I will praise Thee
Forte.
Forte.
O God, and give thanks un - to thy name. I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee,
Mezzo Forte.
O . . . . God, and give thanks un - to thy name. I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee,
Mezzo Forte.

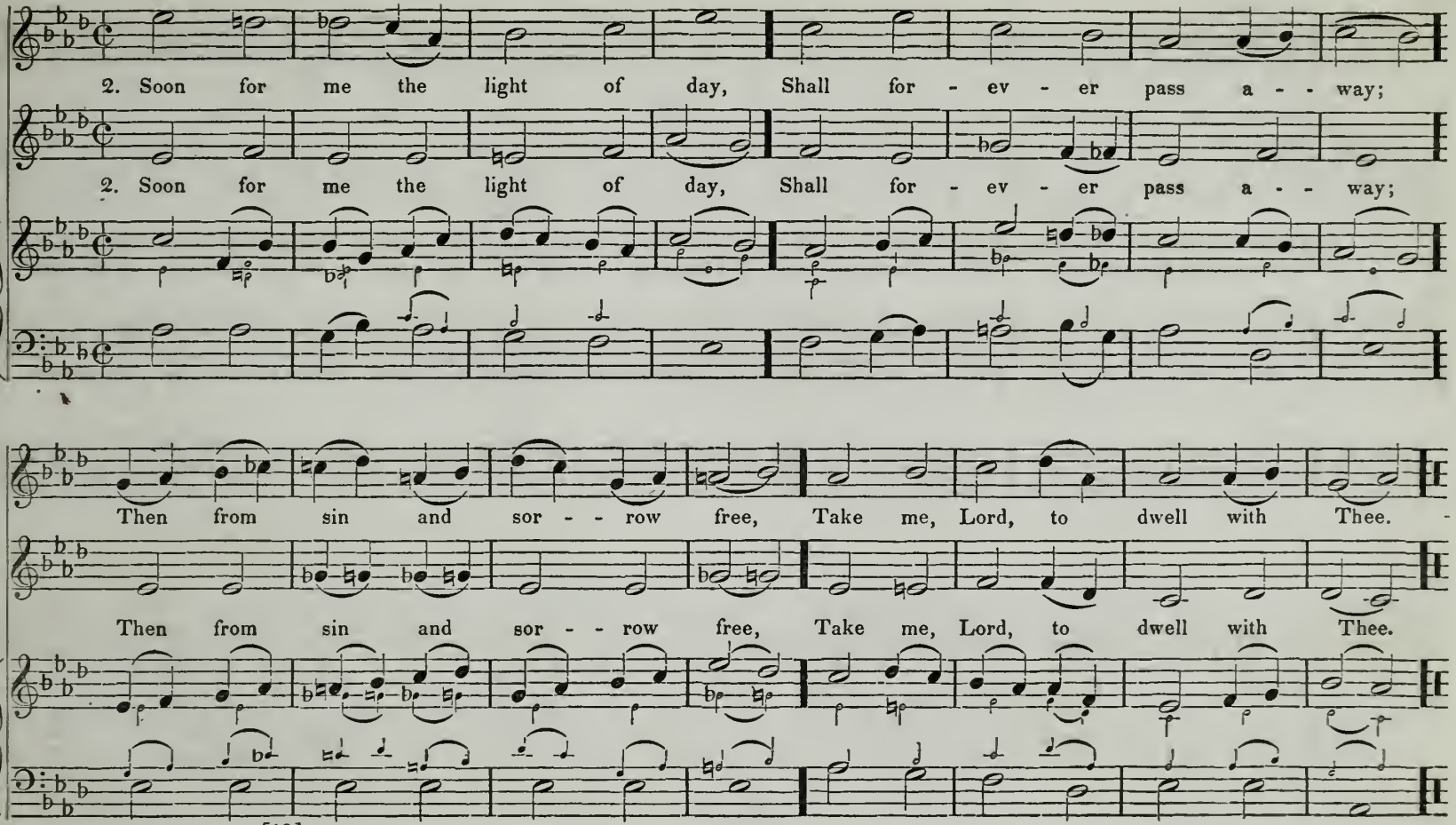

I will sing to Thee, O Lord;
Forte. I will praise Thee, I will
I will sing to Thee, O Lord;
I will praise Thee, I will, I will
Forte.
I will sing to Thee, O Lord, I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, I will
Forte.
I will,
sing to Thee, O Lord, I . . . will sing to Thee, . . O Lord, and praise thy name.
sing to Thee, O Lord, I will sing to Thee, O Lord, and praise thy name.

I . . . will praise Thee, I . . . will praise Thee, I . . will sing to Thee, to Thee, O Lord,
I . will praise Thee, I . . . will praise Thee, I . . will sing to Thee, to Thee, O Lord,
O Lord, my King, I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, I will sing to Thee, I will
O Lord, my King, I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, I will sing to Thee, I will


praise Thee, I will praise Thee, I will sing to Thee, O God, I will praise Thee,
praise Thee, I will praise Thee, I will sing to Thee, O God, I will praise Thee,
I will sing to Thee For - ev - er and ev - er - more, A - men.
Fortissimo.
I will sing to Thee For - ev - er and ev - er - more, A - men.
Fortissimo.
Fortissimo.

Andante.
Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion, Give ear, give ear to
Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion, Give ear, give ear to
Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion, Give ear, give ear to
Cres.
pp
my sup - pli - ca - tion, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my
my sup - pli - ca - tion, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my
my sup - pli - ca - tion, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my


mf
pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, In thy faith - ful - ness, an-swer me, and in thy right - eous - ness, O
pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, In thy faith - ful - ness an-swer me, and in thy right - eous - ness, O
pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, In thy faith - ful - ness an-swer me, an-swer me, and in thy right - eous - ness, O
mf
p
Dim.
Lord, Hear my pray'r, Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, Give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion,
p
Dim.
pp
Lord, Hear my pray'r, Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion,
p
Dim.
pp
Lord, Hear my pray'r, Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion,
p
p
pp

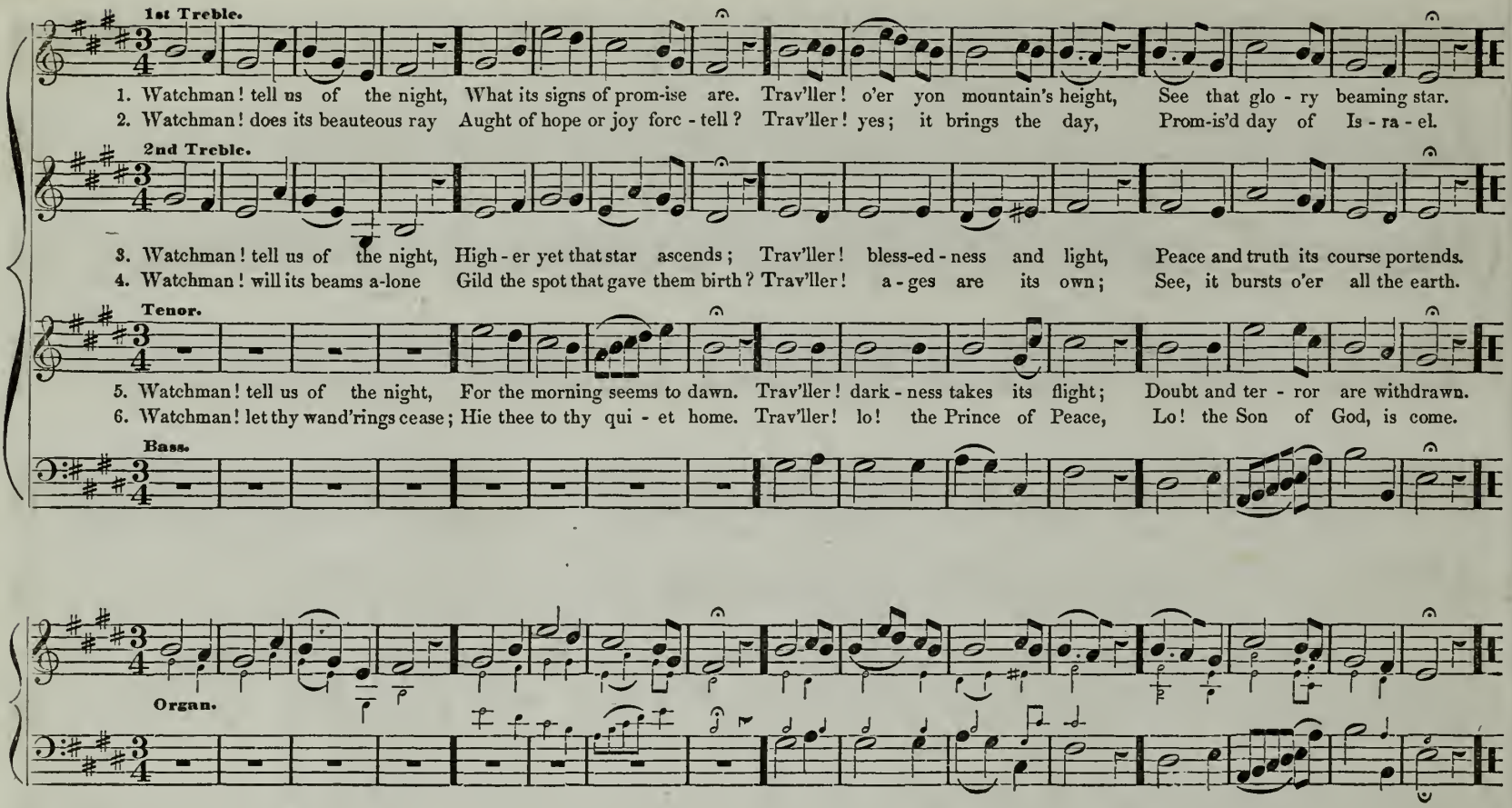

Cres.
mf
pp
Cres.
O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion, O Lord,
O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, Give ear to my sup - pli - ca - tion.

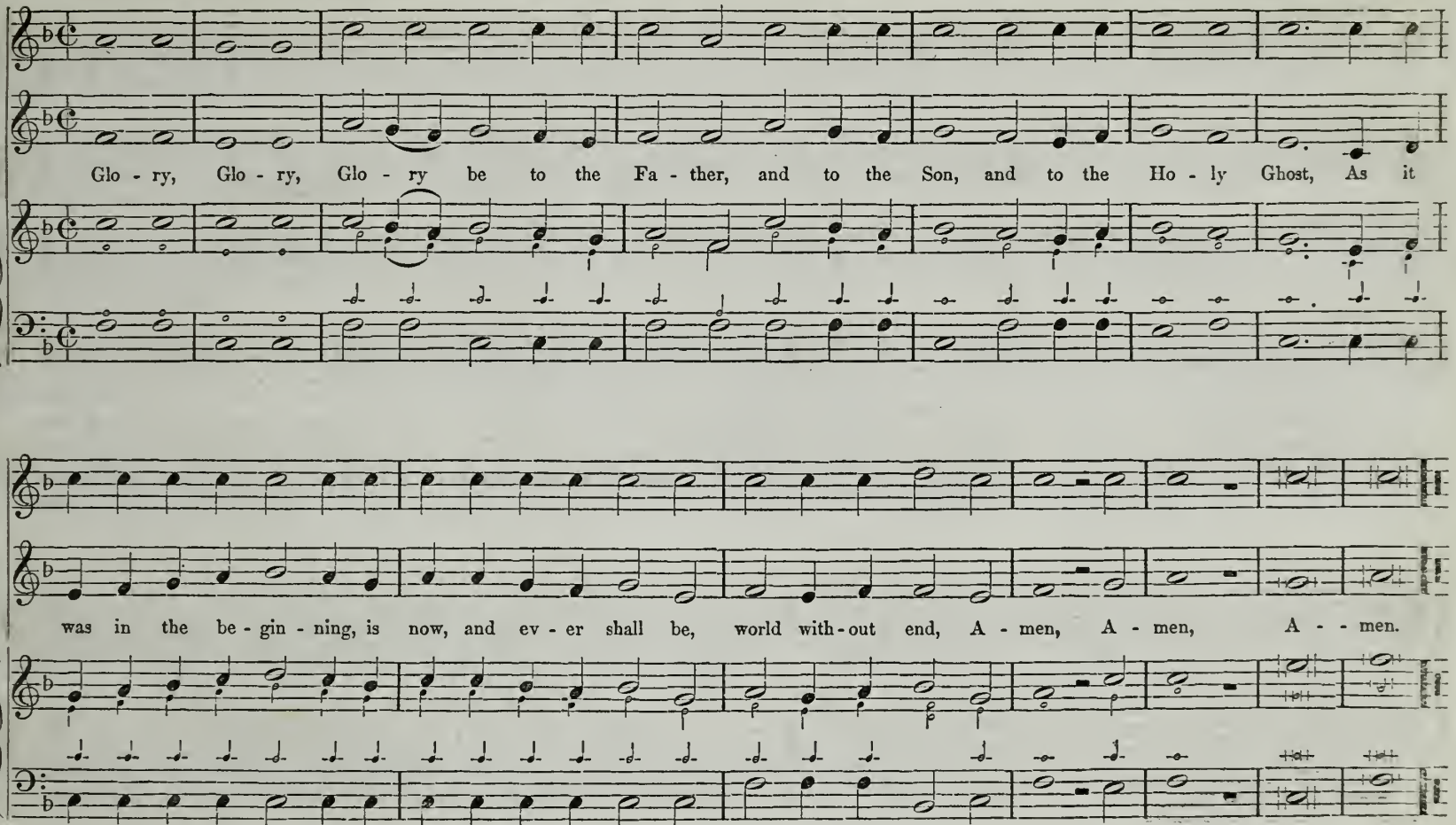

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from
1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from
la - - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
la - - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Organ.
ritard.


2. Soon for me the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - - way;
2. Soon for me the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - - way;
Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then from sin and sor - - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.


1st Treble.
1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are. Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beaming star.
2. Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy forc - tell? Trav'ller! yes; it brings the day, Prom-is'd day of Is - ra - el.
2nd Treble.
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, High - er yet that star ascends; Trav'ller! bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends.
4. Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ller! a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Tenor.
5. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn. Trav'ller! dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
6. Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home. Trav'ller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God, is come.
Bass.
Organ.

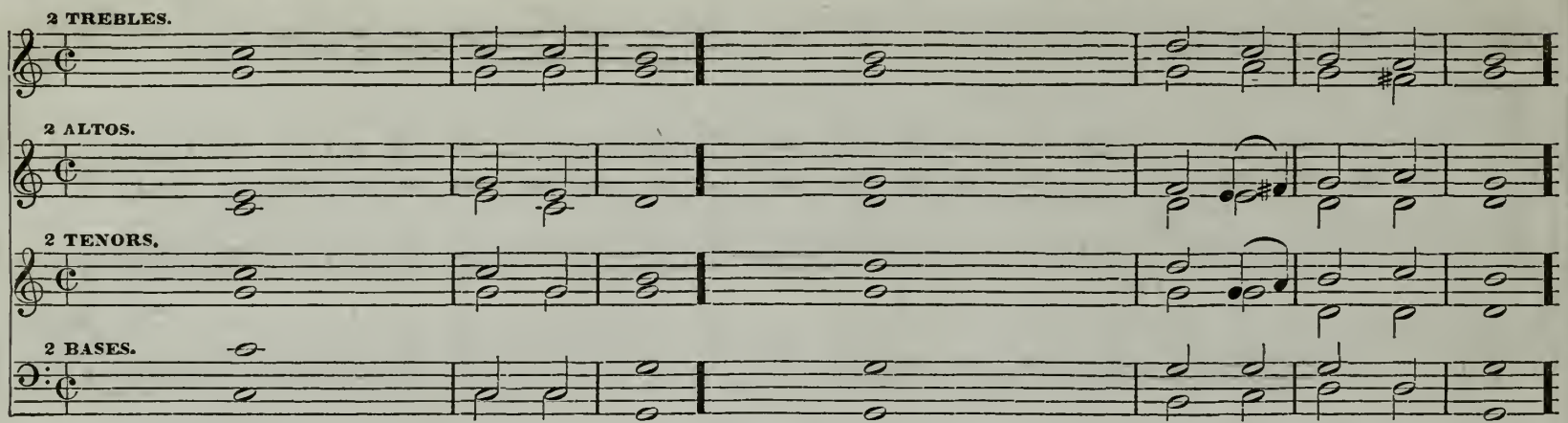

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it
was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

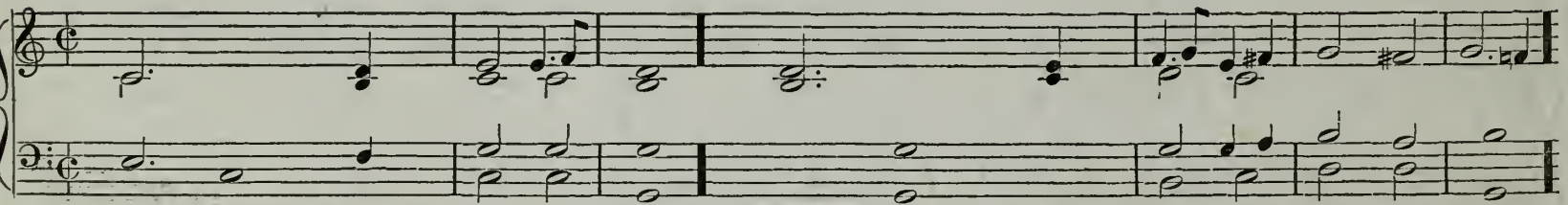
VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. No. 1.

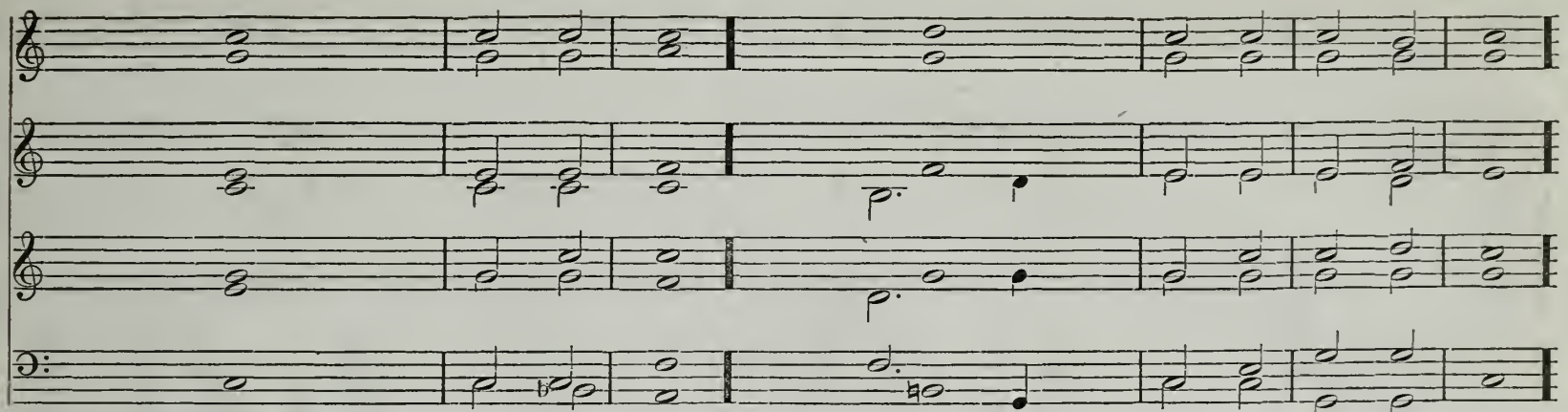
MORNING SERVICE.

—JONES.—

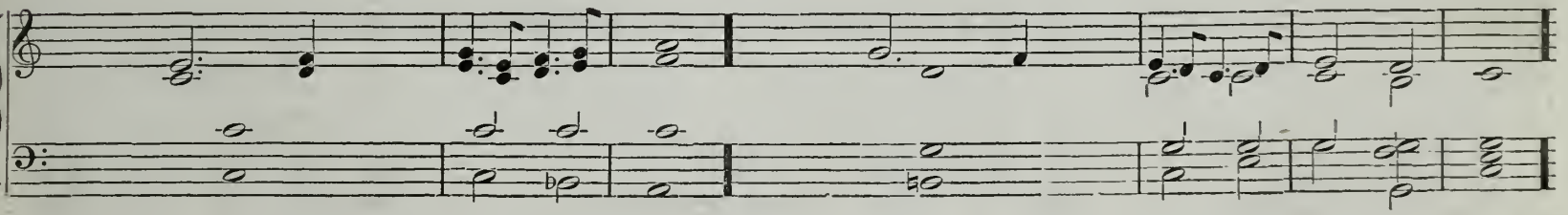
Arranged in Eight parts, with an Organ Accomp't.
By EDWARD HODGES, MUS. DOC.



1.	O come let us sing un - - - -	to the	Lord ;	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal-	vation.
3.	For the Lord is a	great =	God,	and a great	King a -	bove all	gods.
5.	The sea is his, ...	and he	made it,	and his hands pre - - - - - - - -	par'd the	dry =	land.
7.	For he is the	Lord our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture and the . . .	sheep of	his =	hand.
10.	Glory be to the Father, . . .	and to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

* This Chant was received from Dr. Hodges with the Tenor written on its proper Clef,—but as the C clef is comparatively unknown in this country, the Editors take the responsibility of substituting the Treble Clef.



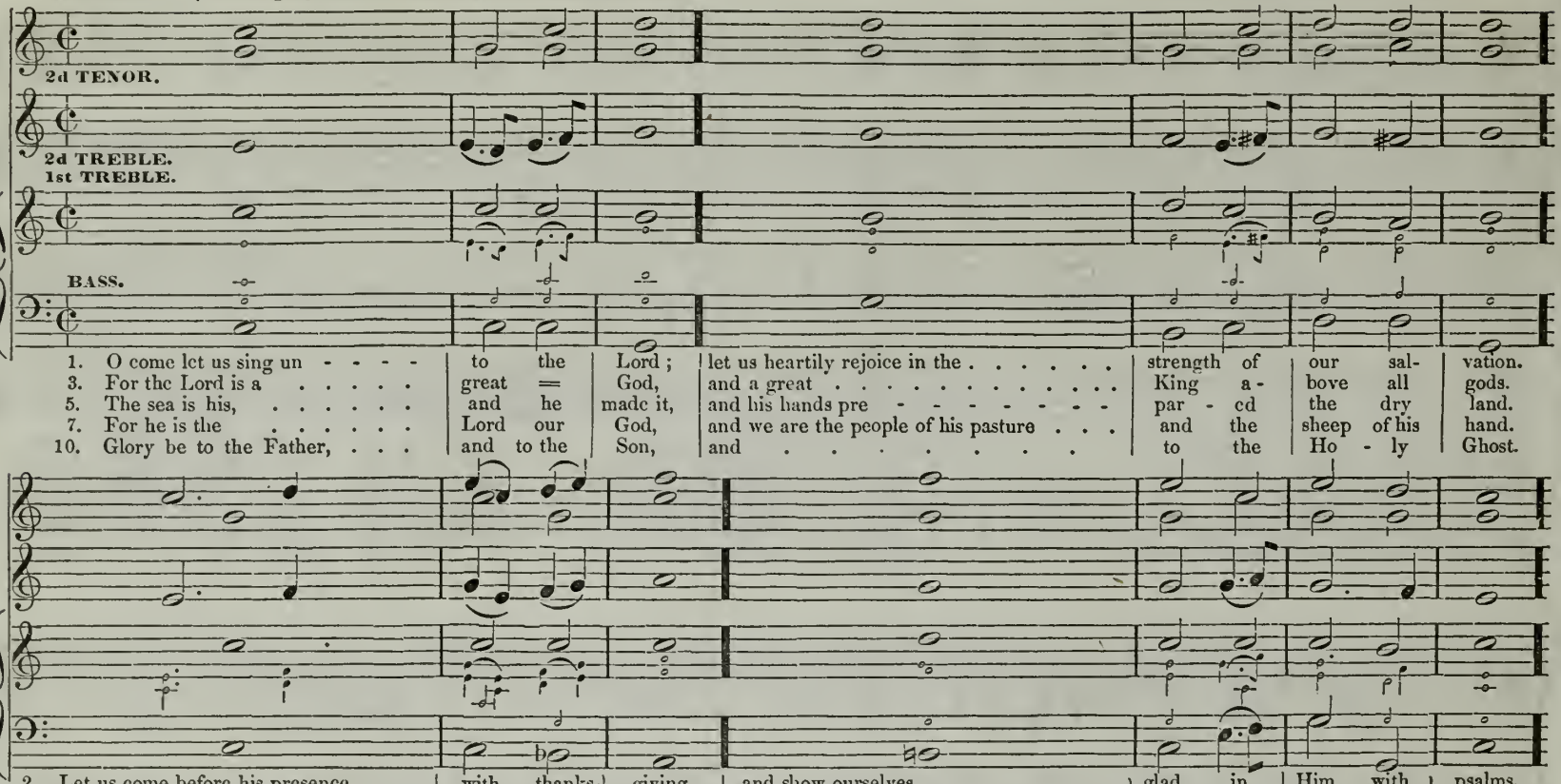
2.	Let us come before his presence . .	with	thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad	in	him with	psalms.
4.	In his hand are all the corners . .	of	the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills	is	his =	also.
6.	O, come, let us worship	and	fall	down	and kneel be - - - - - - - -	fore	the	Lord, our	Maker.
8.	O worship the Lord in the	beauty	of	holiness,	let the whole earth	stand	in	awe of	him.
9.	For he cometh, for he cometh to . .	judge	the	earth,	and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo -	ple	with his	truth.
11.	As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev -	er	shall be,	world with - - - - -	out	end,	A - =	men.



VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. No. 2.

—JONES.—
Arranged for Five Voices, by C.

1st TENOR. * If sung by Four Voices, leave out the 2d Tenor.

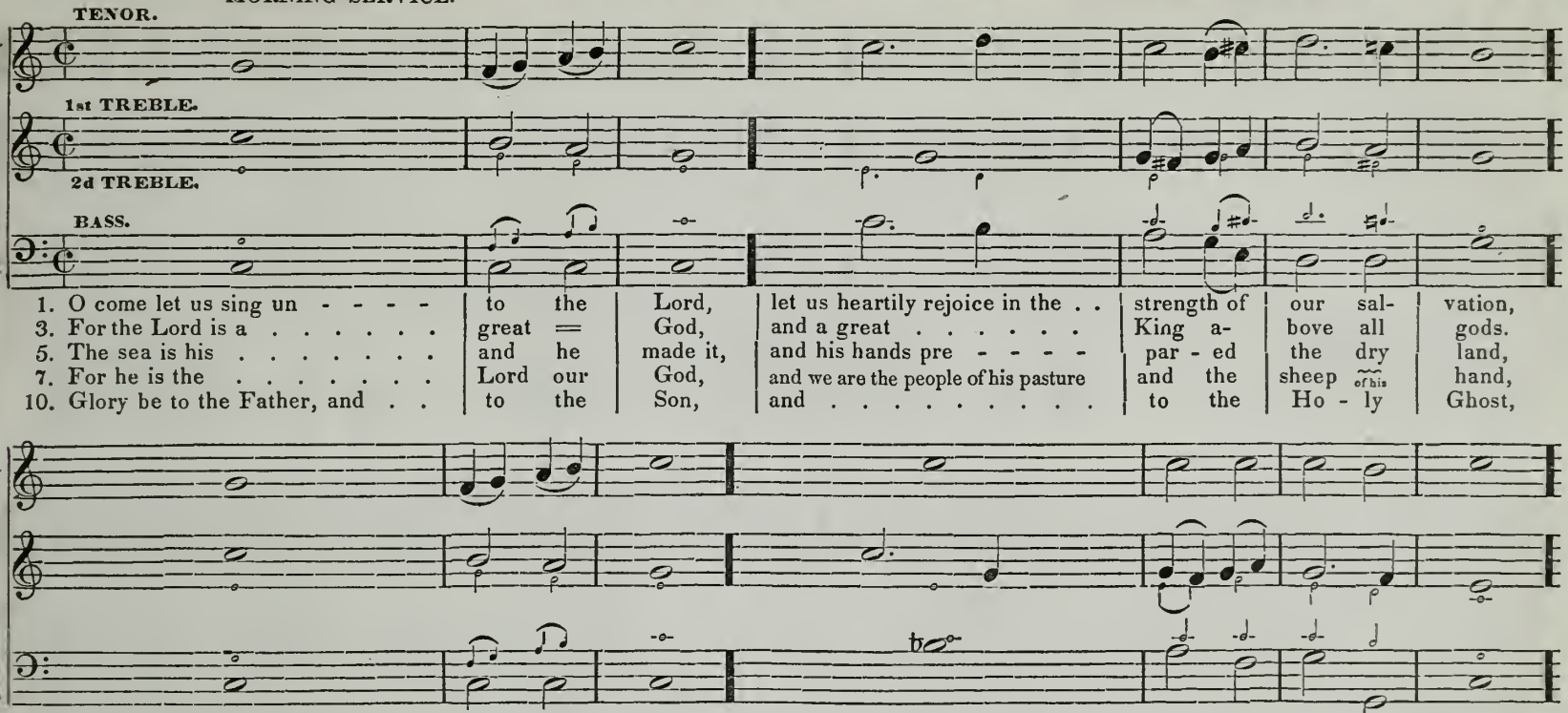


1.	O come let us sing un - - - -	to the	Lord ;	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal-	vation.
3.	For the Lord is a	great =	God,	and a great	King a -	bove all	gods.
5.	The sea is his, ...	and he	made it,	and his hands pre - - - - - - - -	par - ed	the dry	land.
7.	For he is the	Lord our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture . . .	and the	sheep of his	hand.
10.	Glory be to the Father, . . .	and to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
2.	Let us come before his presence . .	with thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad in	Him with	psalms.
4.	In his hand are all the corners . .	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his =	also.
6.	O, come, let us worship . . .	and fall	down	and kneel be - - - - - - - -	fore the	Lord, our	Maker.
8.	O worship the Lord in the . . .	beauty of	holiness,	let the whole earth	stand in	awe of	him.
9.	For he cometh, for he cometh to . .	judge the	earth,	and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.
11.	As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world	with - out	end, A -	men

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. No. 3.

MORNING SERVICE.

WM. HAWES, England.

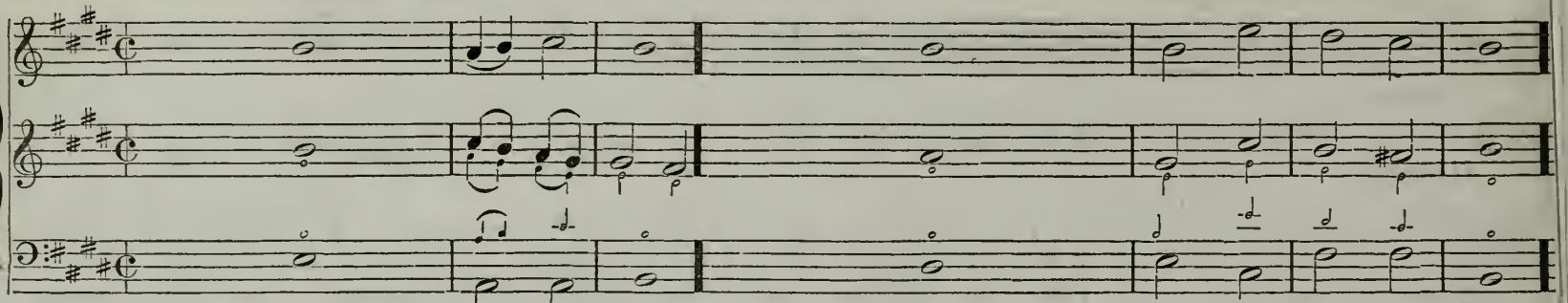


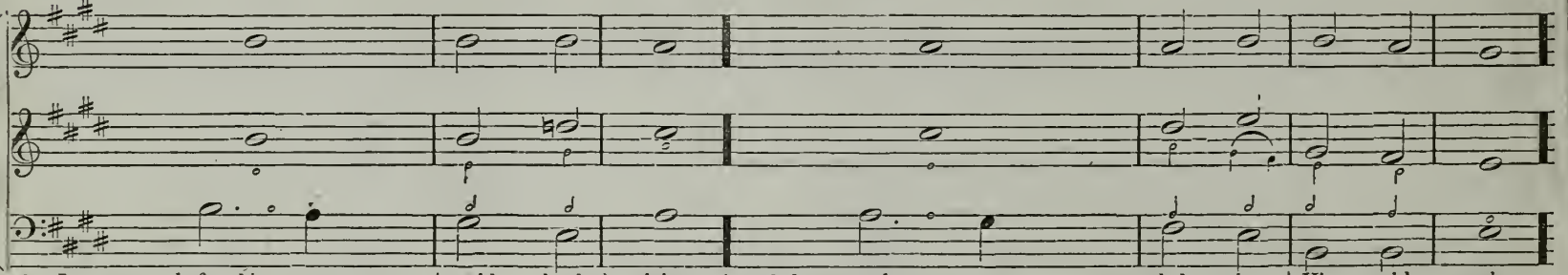
1. O come let us sing un - - - -	to the	Lord,	let us heartily rejoice in the . .	strength of	our sal-	vation,
3. For the Lord is a	great =	God,	and a great	King a-	bove all	gods.
5. The sea is his	and he	made it,	and his hands pre - - - - -	par - ed	the dry	land,
7. For he is the	Lord our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture	and the	sheep of his	hand,
10. Glory be to the Father, and . .	to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost,

2. Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad in	Him with	psalms.
4. In his hand are all the corners .	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his =	also.
6. O come let us worship . . .	and fall	down	and kneel be - - - - - - - -	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the . .	beauty of	holiness,	let the whole earth	stand in	awe of	Him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to	judge the	earth,	and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be	world	with - out	end, A-	men.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. No. 4.

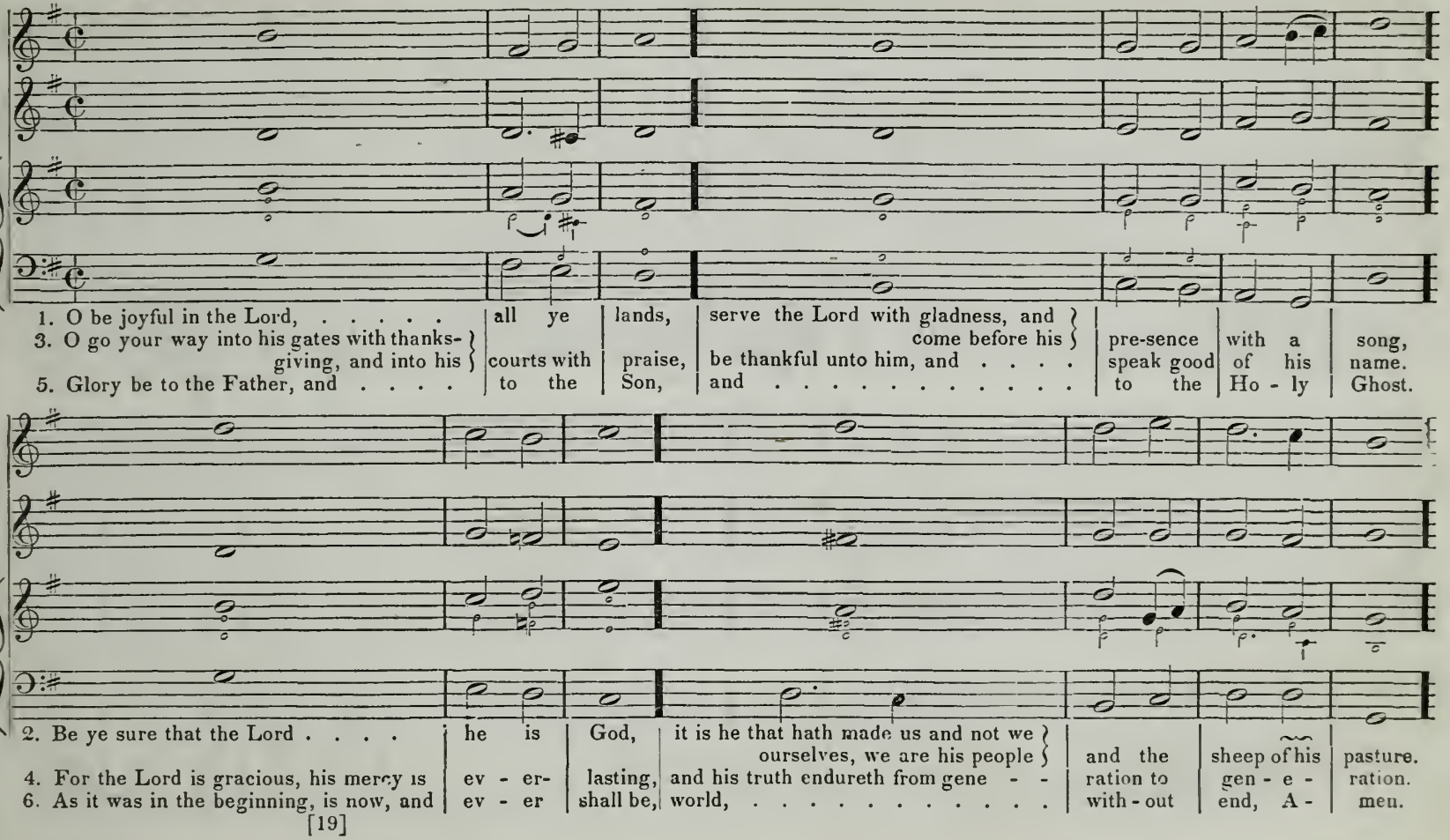
MORNING SERVICE.

AUTHOR, UNCERTAIN.

1.	O come let us sing un - - - -	to the	Lord;	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal-	vation.
3.	For the Lord is a	great =	God,	and a great	King a-	bove all	gods.
5.	The sea is his, ...	and he	made it,	and his hands pre - - - - - - - -	par - ed	the dry	land.
7.	For he is the	Lord our	God,	and we are the people of his pasture . . .	and the	sheep of his	hand.
10.	Glory be to the Father, . . .	and to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.



2.	Let us come before his presence . .	with thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad in	Him with	psalms.
4.	In his hand are all the corners . .	of the	earth,	and the strength of the	hills is	his =	also.
6.	O, come, let us worship	and fall	down	and kneel be - - - - - - - -	fore the	Lord, our	Maker.
8.	O worship the Lord in the	beauty of	holiness,	let the whole earth	stand in	awe of	him.
9.	For he cometh, for he cometh to . .	judge the	earth,	and with righteousness to judge the world and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.
11.	As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world	with - out	end, A-	men.

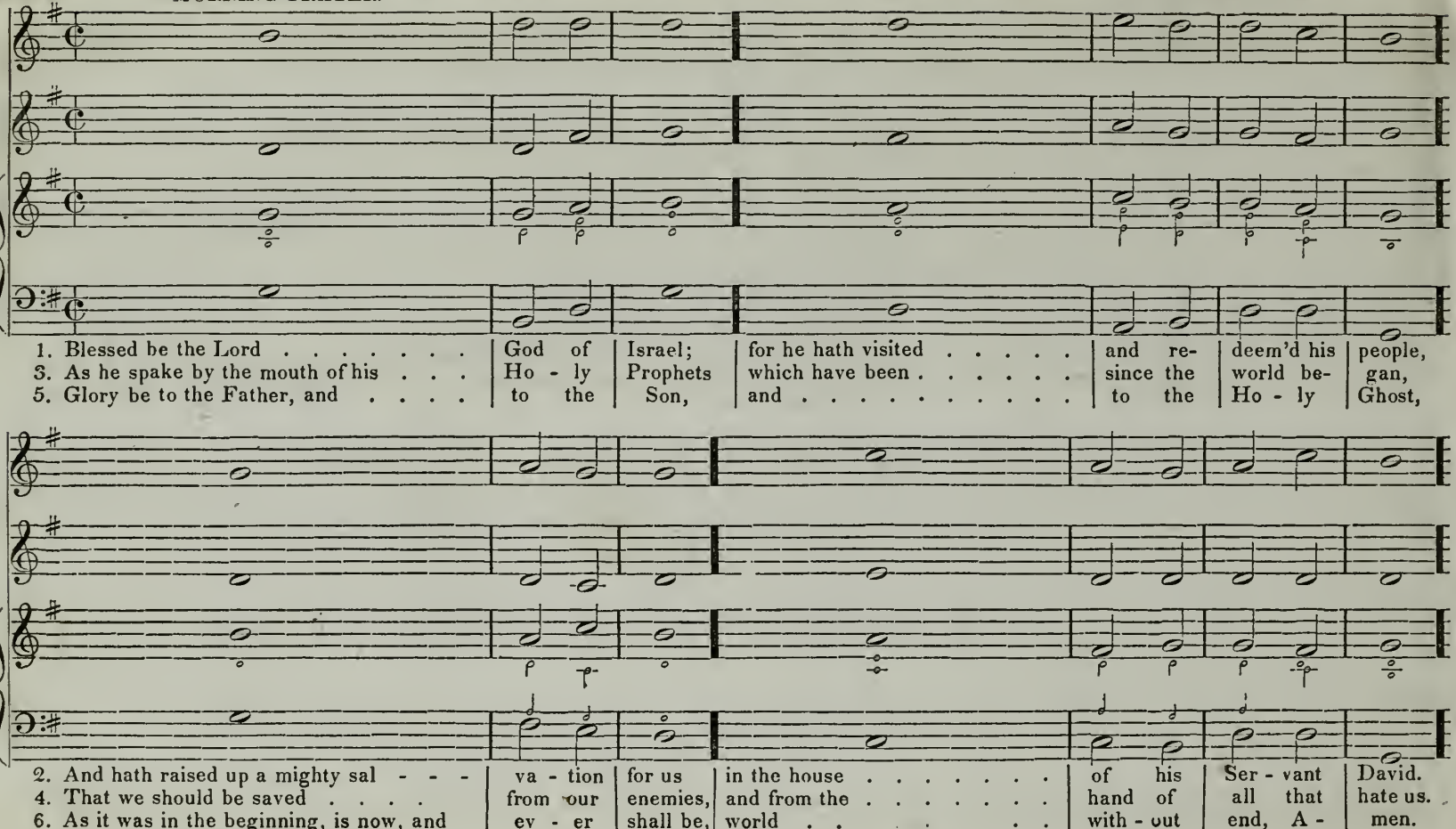
JUBILATE DEO.


1. O be joyful in the Lord, ... all ye lands, serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre-sence with a song,
3. O go your way into his gates with thanks-giving, and into his courts with praise, be thankful unto him, and . . . . speak good of his name.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . to the Son, and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord . . . . he is God, it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - er- lasting, and his truth endureth from gene - - ration to gen - e - ration.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world, ... with - out end, A - men.

BENEDICTUS.

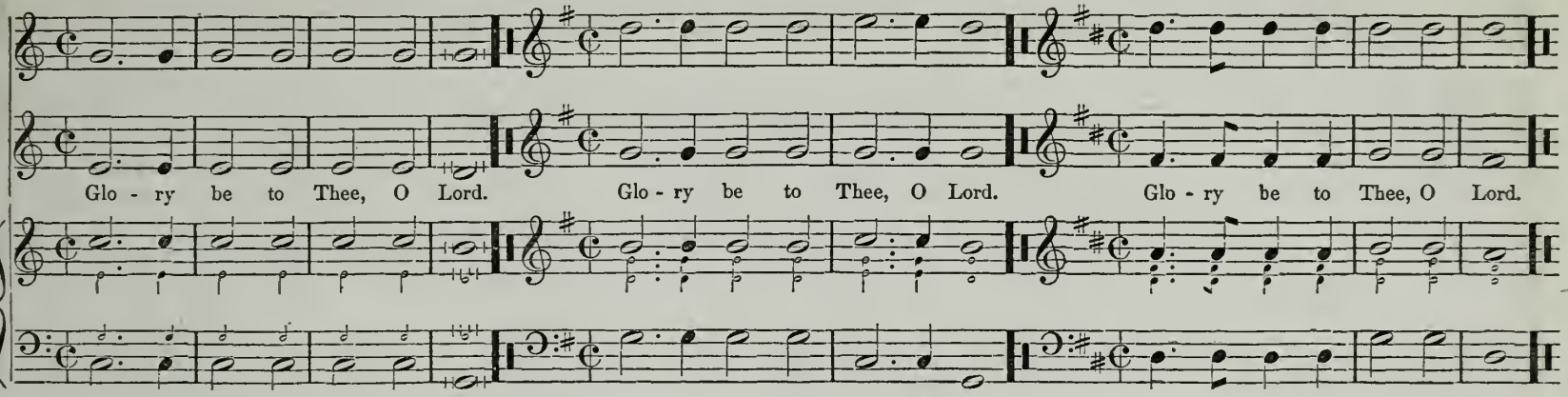
MORNING PRAYER.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.

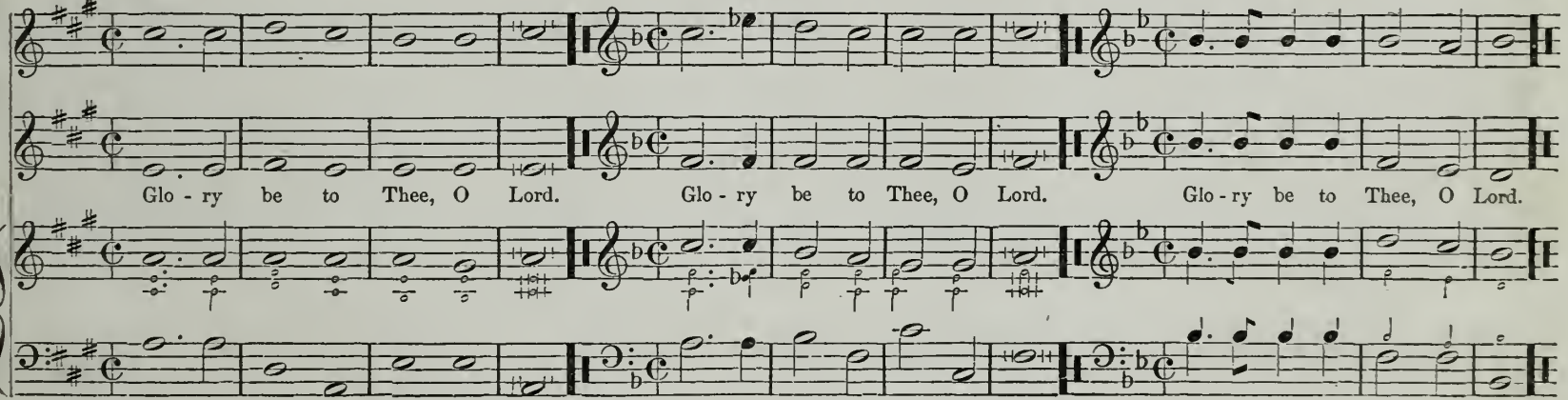

1. Blessed be the Lord . . . . . God of Israel; for he hath visited . . . . . and re- deem'd his people,
3. As he spake by the mouth of his . . . Ho - ly Prophets which have been . . . . . since the world be- gan,
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . to the Son, and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost,
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - - va - tion for us in the house . . . . . of his Ser - vant David.
4. That we should be saved . . . . from our enemies, and from the . . . . . hand of all that hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world . . . . . with - out end, A - men.

GLORIAS. (AFTER NAMING THE GOSPEL.)

No. 1 TALLIS. No. 2. J. HAWKINS, M. B. No. 3.

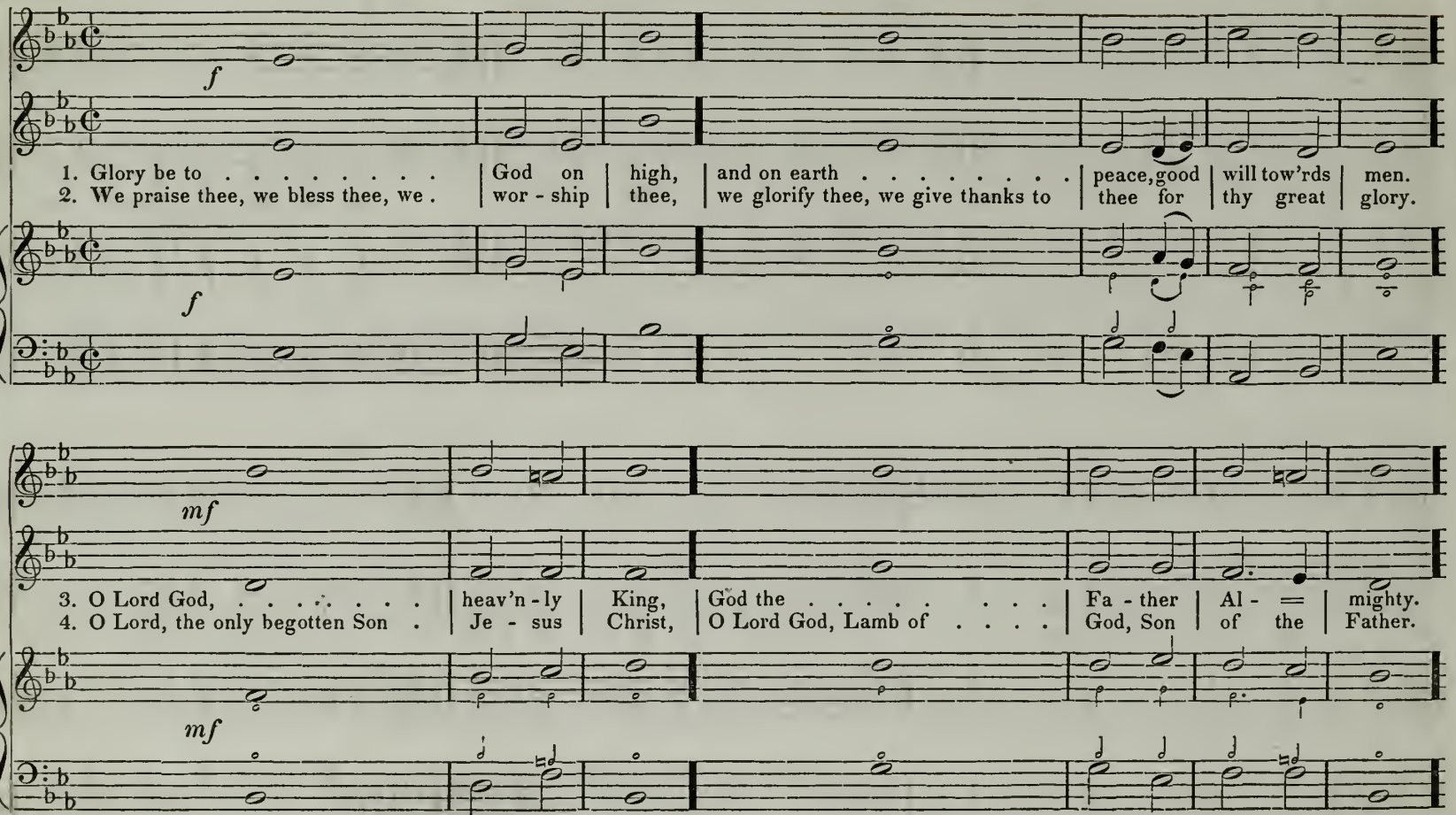
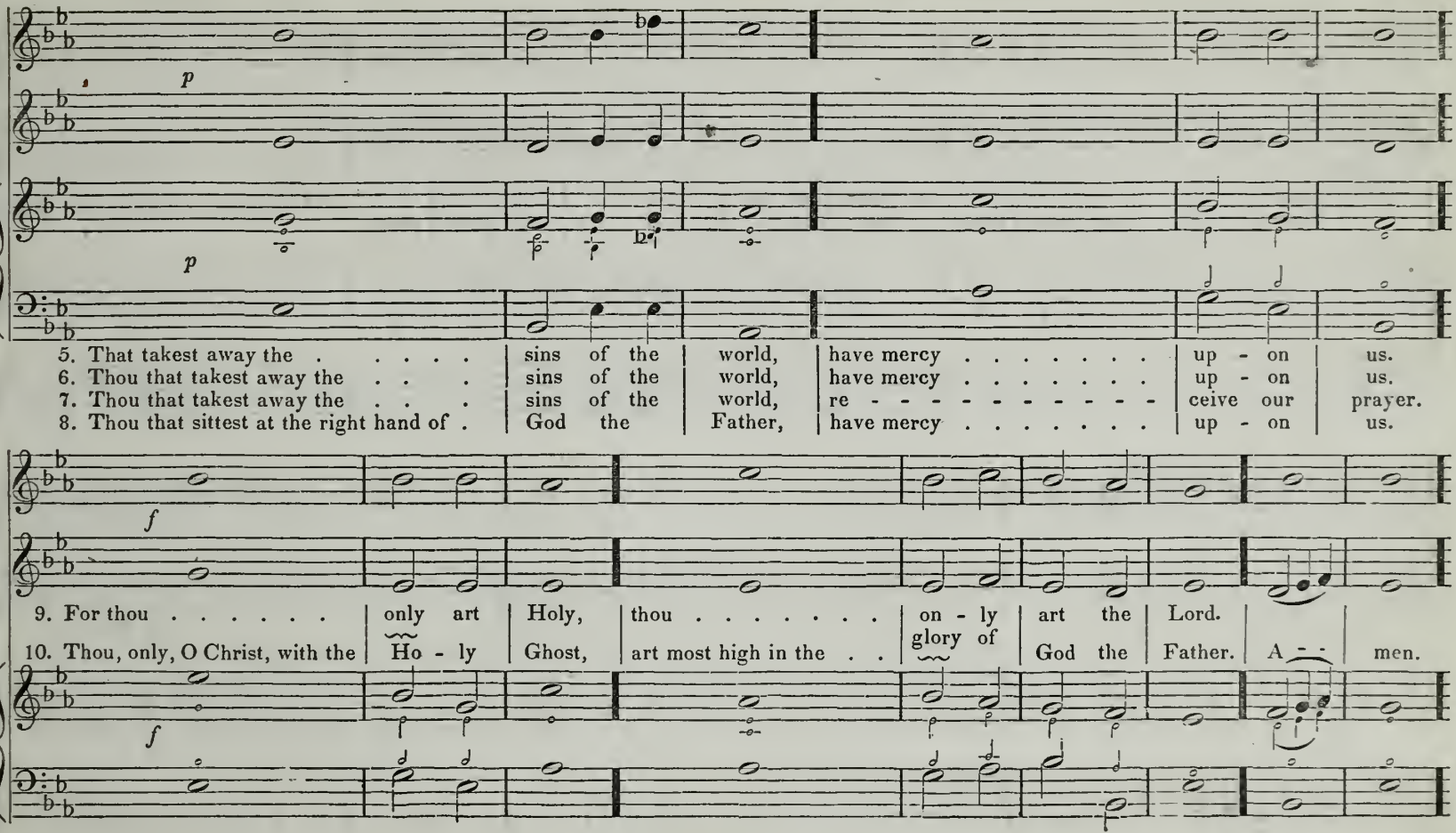


No. 4. No. 5. No. 6.



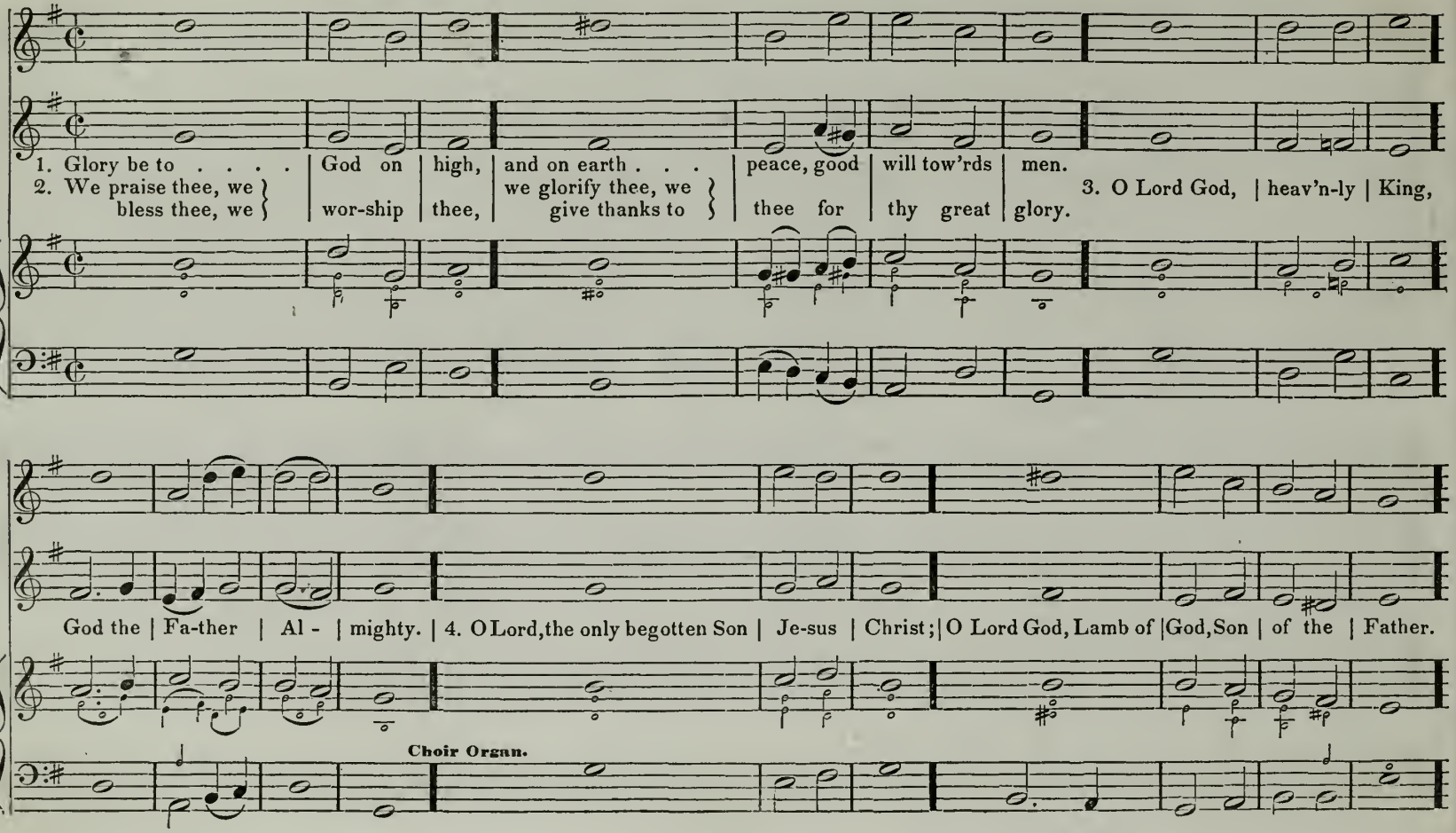
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. No. 1.

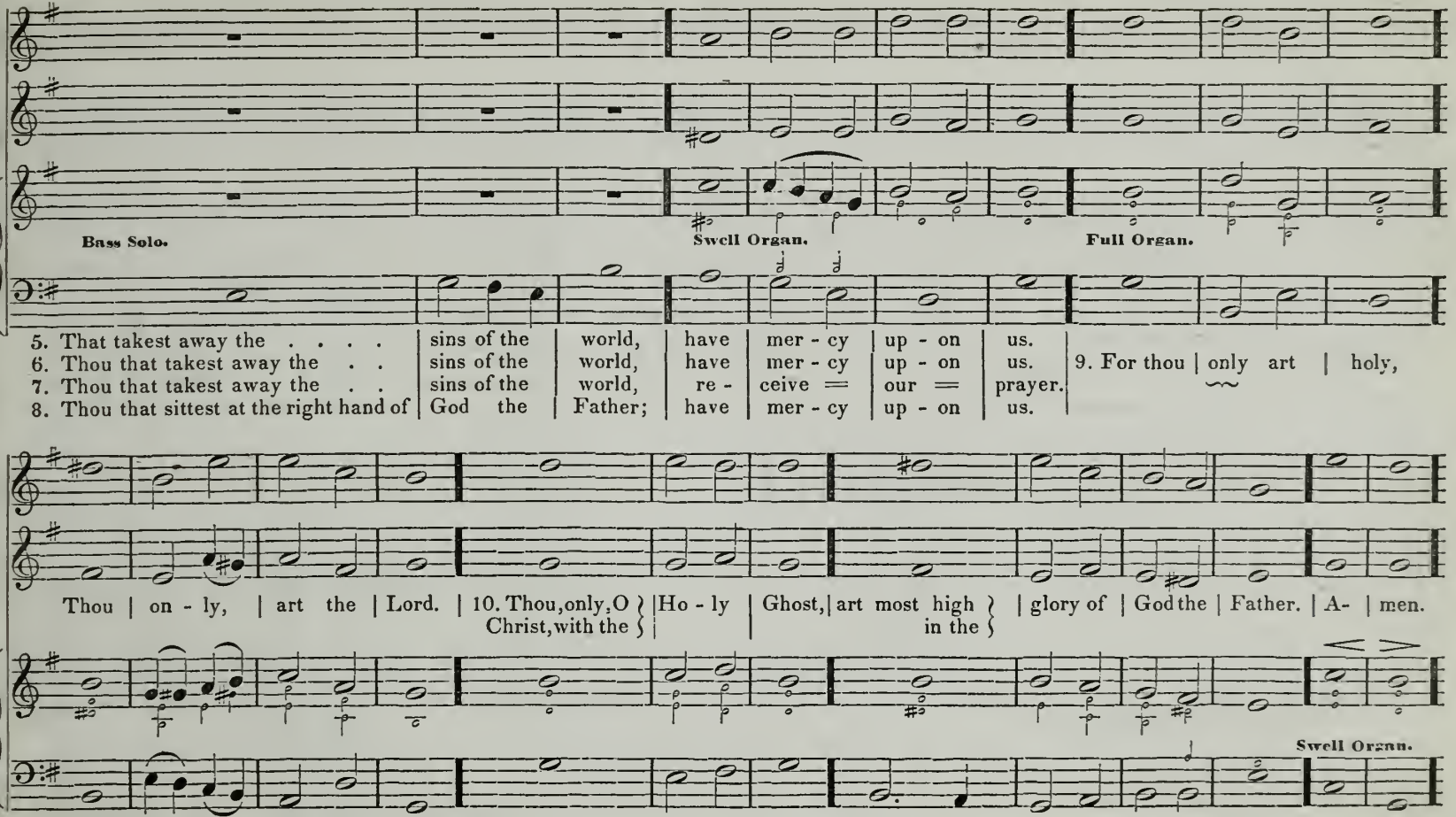
CH. ZEUNER.


f
1. Glory be to . . . . . God on high, and on earth . . . . . peace, good will tow'rds men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we . wor - ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
f
mf
3. O Lord God, ... heav'n - ly King, God the . . . . . Fa - ther Al - = mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son . Je - sus Christ, O Lord God, Lamb of . . . . God, Son of the Father.
mf

p
p
5. That takest away the . . . . . sins of the world, have mercy . . . . . up - on us.
6. Thou that takest away the . . . . sins of the world, have mercy . . . . . up - on us.
7. Thou that takest away the . . . . sins of the world, re - - - - - - - - - - ceive our prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of . God the Father, have mercy . . . . . up - on us.
f
f
9. For thou . . . . . only art Holy, thou . . . . . on - ly art the Lord.
10. Thou, only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the . . glory of God the Father. A - - men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. No. 2.

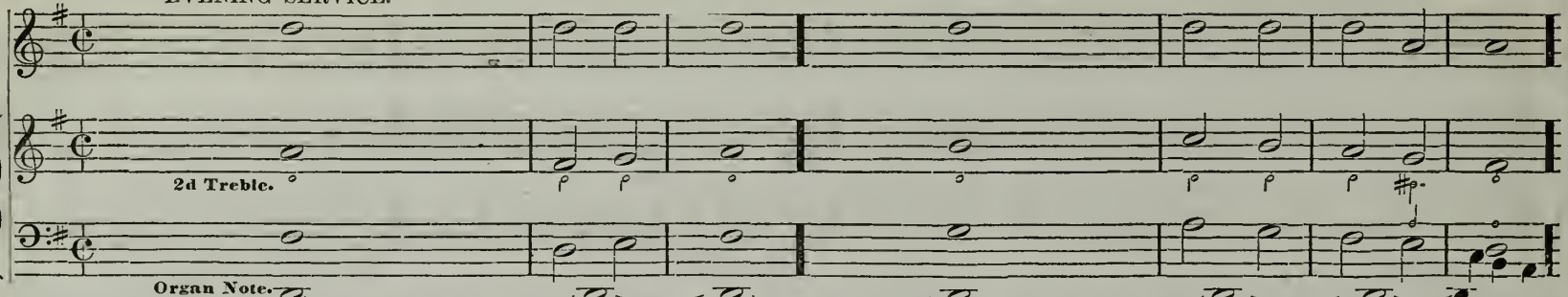
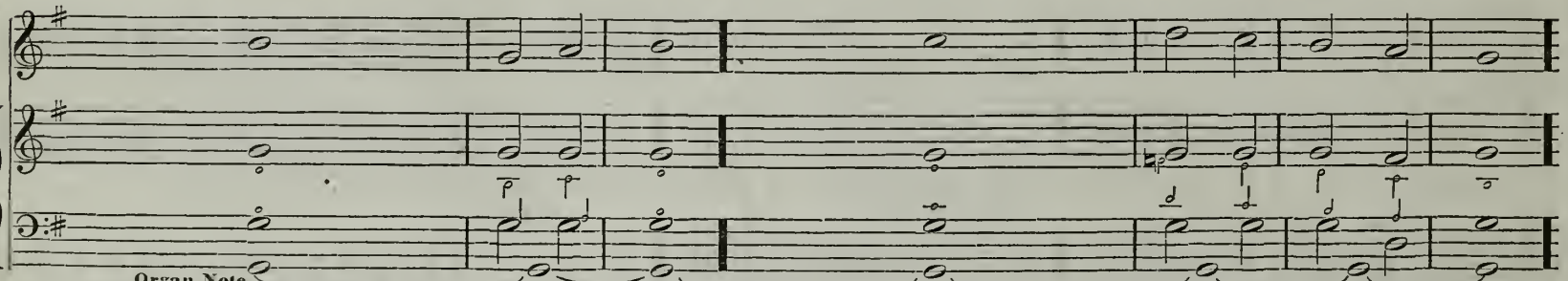
S. P. TUCKERMAN.


1. Glory be to . . . . | God on | high, | and on earth . . . | peace, good | will tow'rds | men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we | wor-ship | thee, | we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.
3. O Lord God, | heav'n-ly | King,
God the | Fa-ther | Al - | mighty. | 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son | Je-sus | Christ; | O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.
Choir Organ.

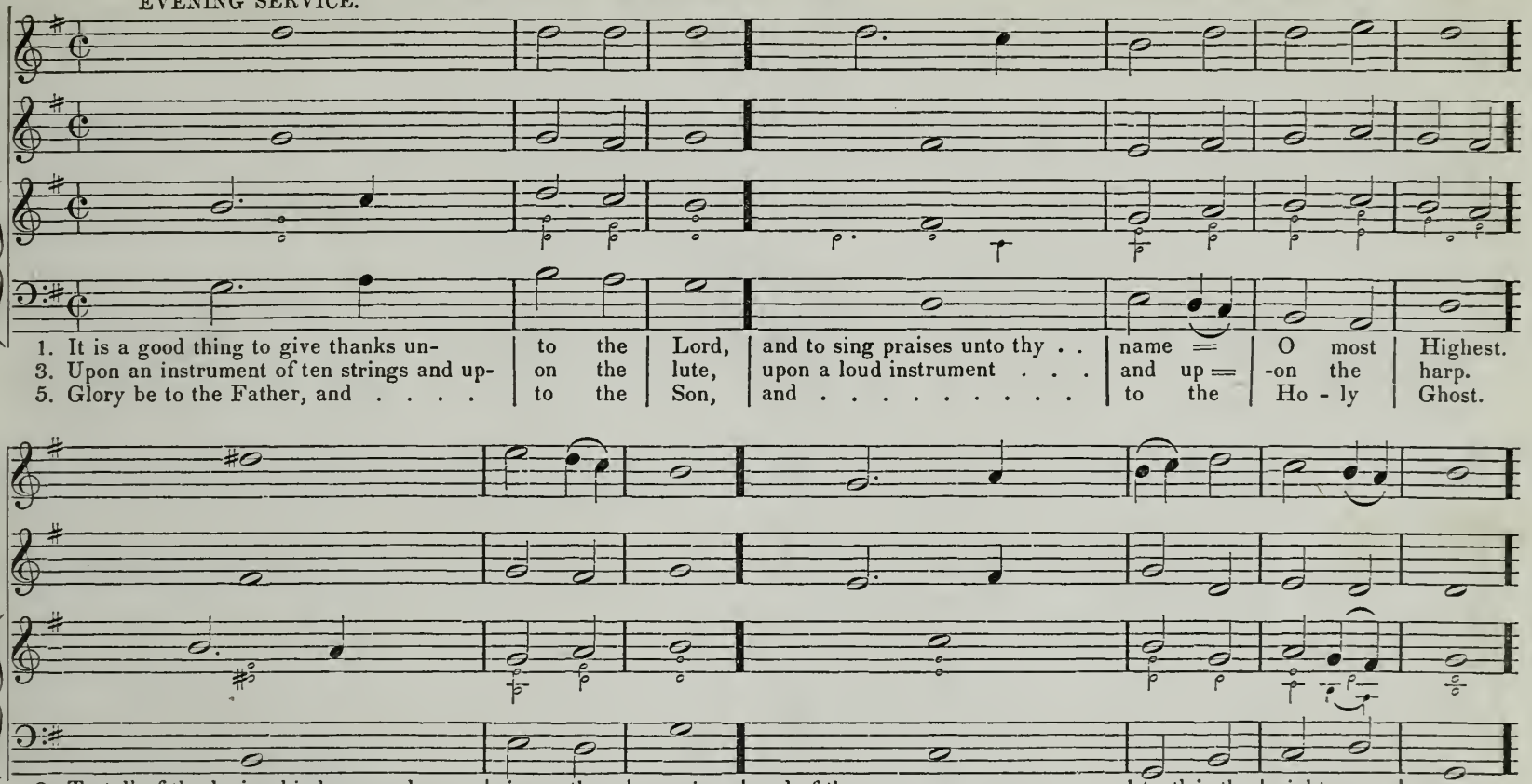

Bass Solo.
Swell Organ.
Full Organ.
5. That takest away the . . . . | sins of the | world, | have | mer - cy | up - on | us.
6. Thou that takest away the . . | sins of the | world, | have | mer - cy | up - on | us. | 9. For thou | only art | holy,
7. Thou that takest away the . . | sins of the | world, | re - | ceive = | our = | prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father; | have | mer - cy | up - on | us.
Thou | on - ly, | art the | Lord. | 10. Thou, only, O Christ, with the | Ho - ly | Ghost, | art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. | A- | men.
Swell Organ.

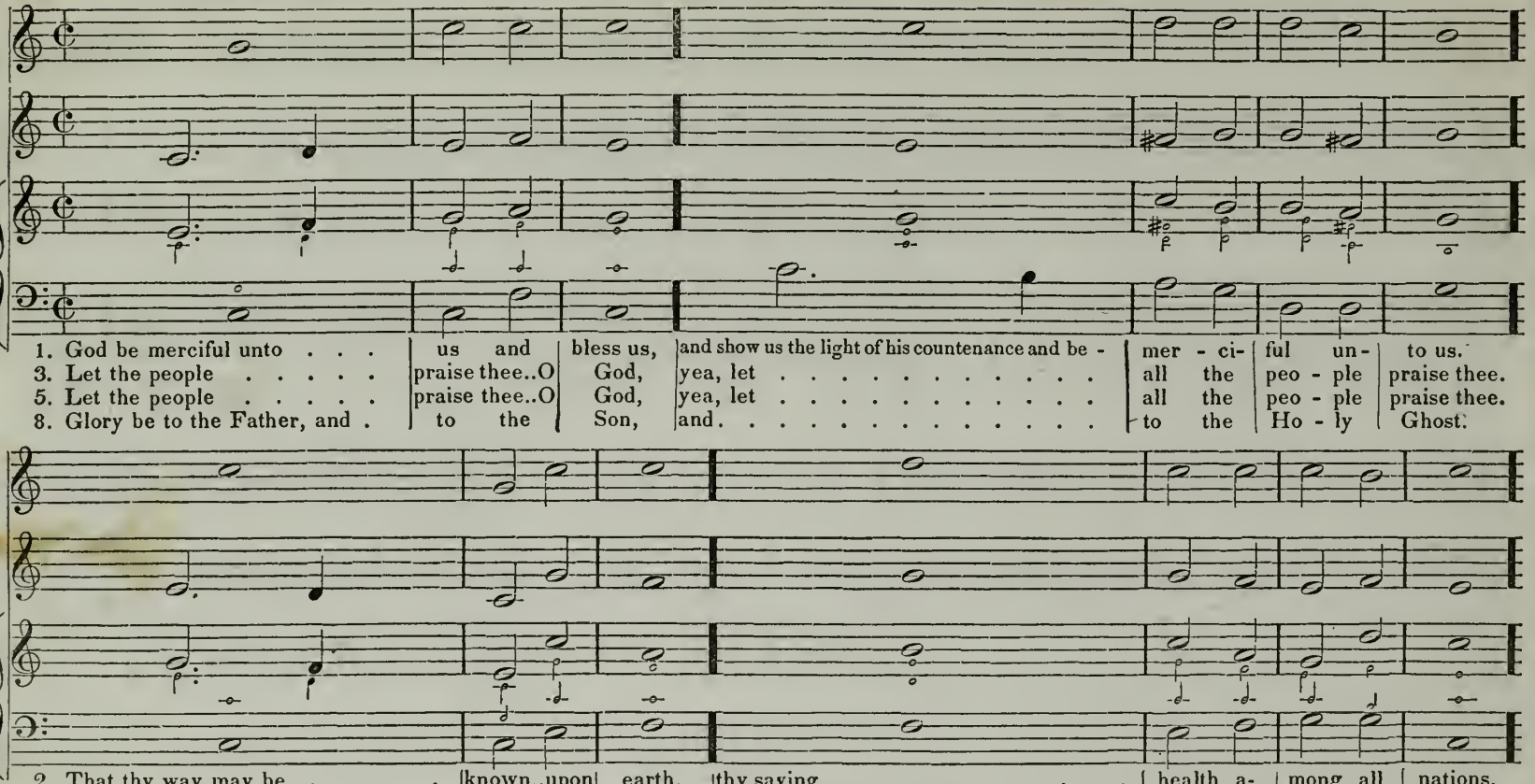
CANTATE DOMINO.

EVENING SERVICE.

DR. PRING, England.

1. O sing unto the	Lord	a new	song,	for	he hath	done	marv' - lous	things.
3. The Lord declared	his	sal-	vation,	his righteousness hath he openly	shewed	in the	sight of the	heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,	all	ye	lands,	sing, re -	joice	=	and give	thanks.
7. With trumpets	also,	and	shawms,	O show yourselves joyful be-	fore	the	Lord, the	King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands and let the hills be joyful together be-	fore	the	Lord,	for he	cometh	to	judge the	earth
11. Glory be to the Father, and	to	the	Son,	and	to	the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

2. With his own right hand and with his	ho - ly	arm	hath he	gotten	him-	self the	victory.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the	house of	Israel,	and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-	va - tion	of our		God.
6. Praise the Lord up -	on the	harp	sing to the harp with a	psalm	=	of thanks	giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise and all that	there - in	is,	the round world, and	they	that	dwell there-	in.
10. With righteousness shall he	judge the	world	and the	peo -	ple	with =	equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world	with -	out	end, A -	men.

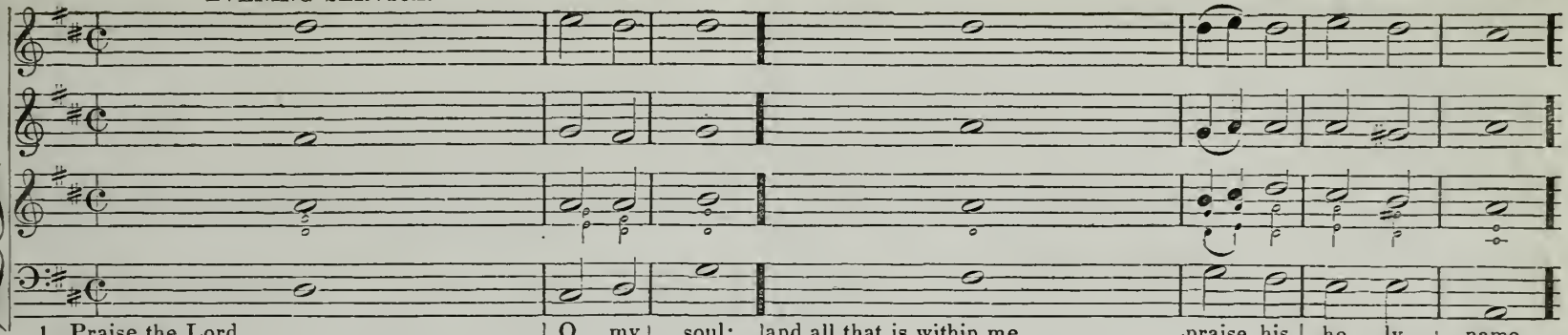
EVENING SERVICE.

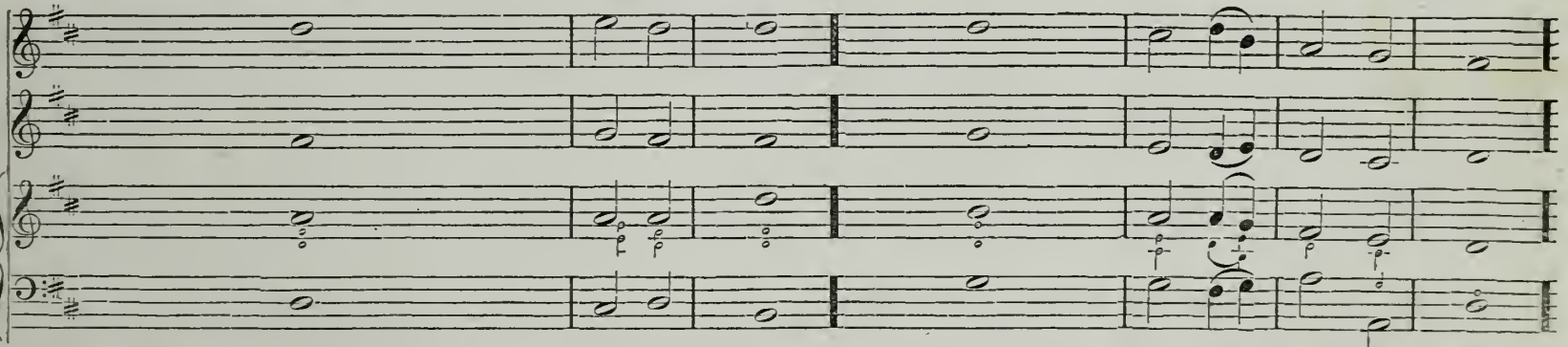

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord, | and to sing praises unto thy . . | name = | O most | Highest.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings and up- | on the | lute, | upon a loud instrument . . . | and up = | -on the | harp.
5. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . | to the | Son, | and . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness early | in the | morning, | and of thy . . . . . | truth in the | night = | season.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | works, | and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ra - tions | of thy | hands.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world . . . . . | with - out | end, A - | men


1. God be merciful unto . . . us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance and be - mer - ci- ful un- to us.
3. Let the people . . . . . praise thee..O God, yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee.
5. Let the people . . . . . praise thee..O God, yea, let . . . . . all the peo - ple praise thee.
8. Glory be to the Father, and . to the Son, and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. That thy way may be . . . . . known..upon earth, thy saving . . . . . health a- mong all nations.
4. O let the nations re - - - - - joice..and be glad, for thou shalt judge the folk righteously and govern the na - tions up - on earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring . . . . forth her increase, and God, ever our own . . . . . God shall give us..his blessing.
7. God . . . . . shall = bless us, and all the ends of the . . . . . world shall fear = Him.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world . . . . . with - out end. A - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.



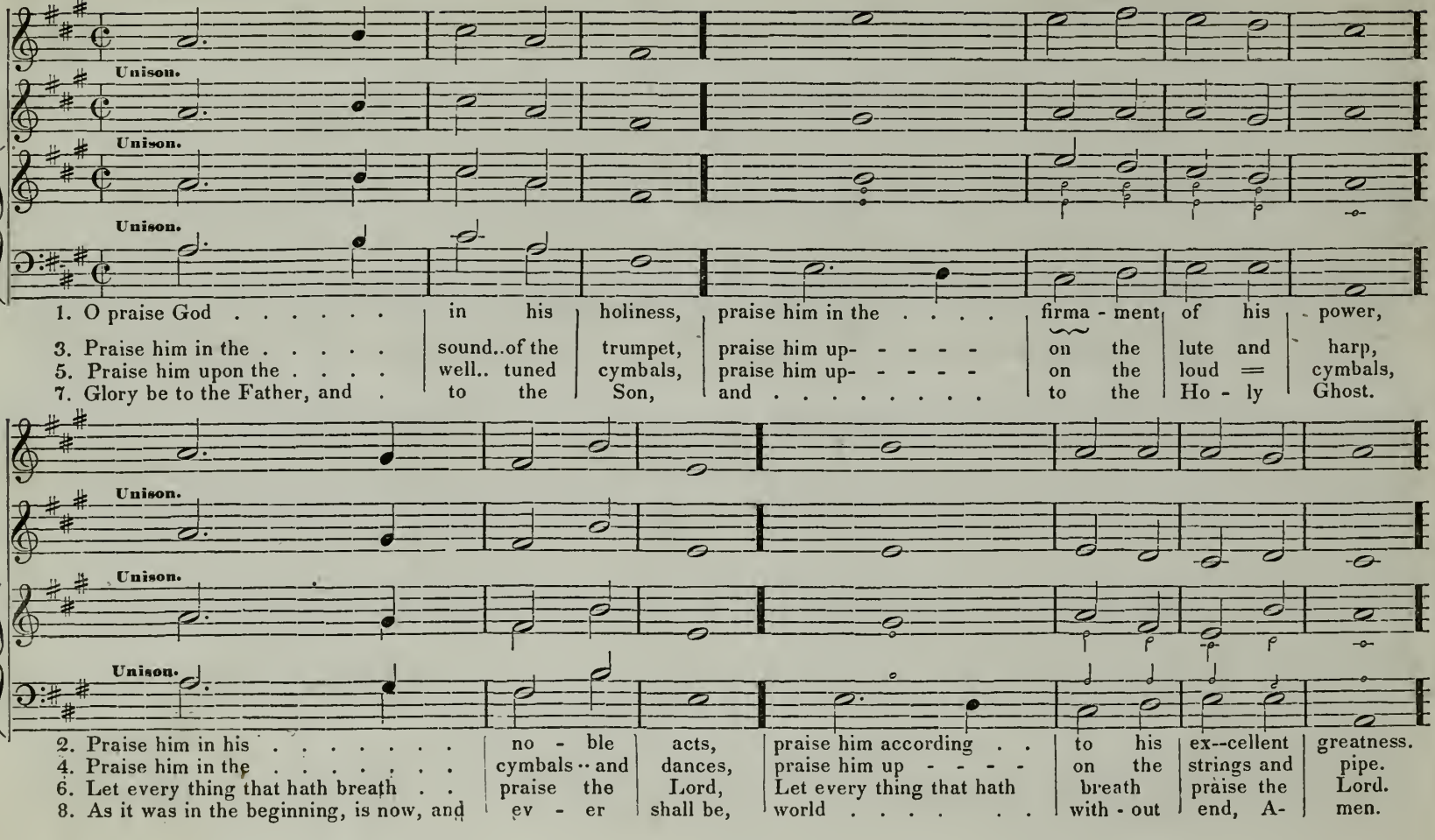
1. Praise the Lord, ... O my soul; and all that is within me, ... praise his ho - ly name.
3. Who forgiveth . . . . . all thy sin, and . . . . . heal - eth all..thine in- firmities.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments and hearken un- to the voice..of his word.
8. Glory be to the Father, and . . . to the Son, and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Praise the Lord, ... O my soul, and for - - - - - get not all his benefits.
4. Who saveth thy life . . . . . from de- struction, and crowneth thee with mercy..and lov - ing kindness.
6. O praise the Lord, all . . . . . ye his hosts, ye servants of . . . . his that do his pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord all ye works of his in all places of his do - minion, Praise thou the . . . . Lord = O my soul.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . ev - er shall be, world . . . . . with - out end, A - men.

LAUDATE DOMINUM.

May be sung on the 30th day of the month.

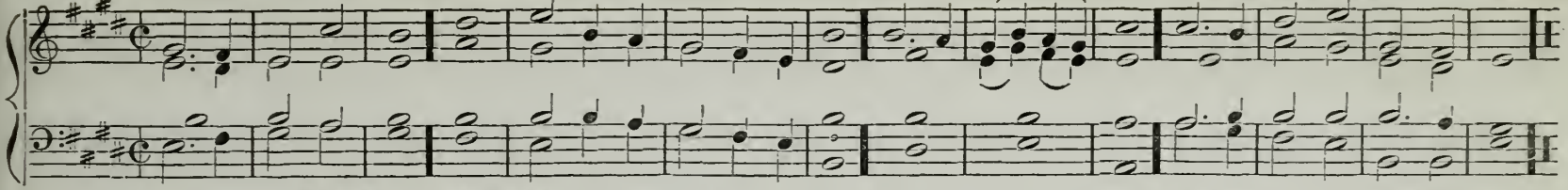
S. P. TUCKERMAN.

EVENING SERVICE.


Unison.
Unison.
Unison.
1. O praise God . . . . . in his holiness, praise him in the . . . . firma - ment of his power,
3. Praise him in the . . . . . sound..of the trumpet, praise him up- - - - - on the lute and harp,
5. Praise him upon the . . . . well.. tuned cymbals, praise him up- - - - - on the loud = cymbals,
7. Glory be to the Father, and . to the Son, and . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
Unison.
Unison.
Unison.
2. Praise him in his . . . . . no - ble acts, praise him according . . to his ex--cellent greatness.
4. Praise him in the . . . . . cymbals · · and dances, praise him up - - - - on the strings and pipe.
6. Let every thing that hath breath . . praise the Lord, Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.
8. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world . . . . . with - out end, A- men.

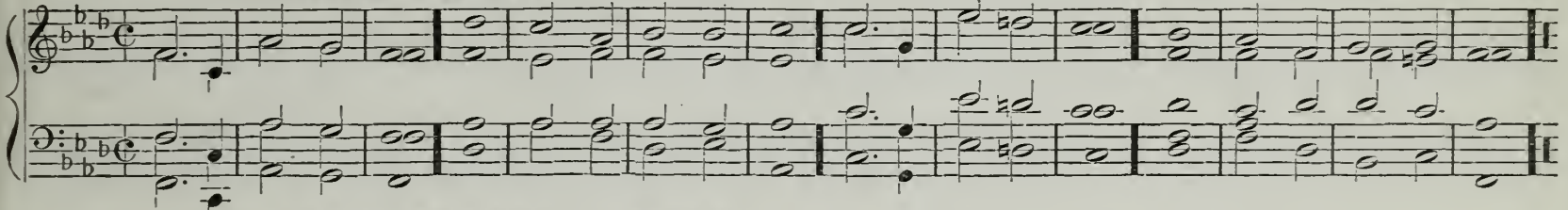
DOUBLE CHANT. No. 1.

DR. KEMP, England.

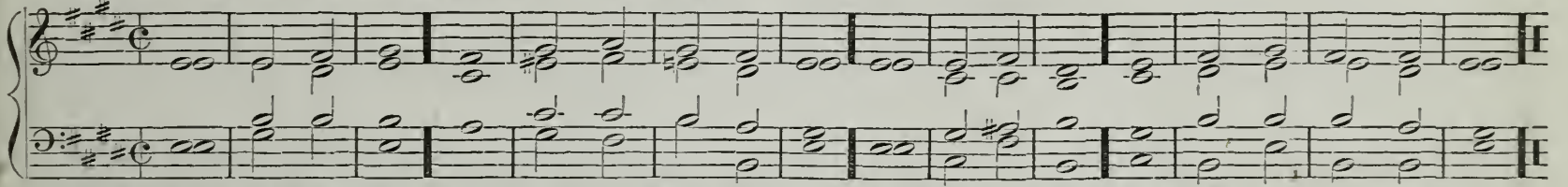


DOUBLE CHANT. No. 2.

(For the Benedicite omnia opera.) EDWARD HODGES, Mus. Doc.

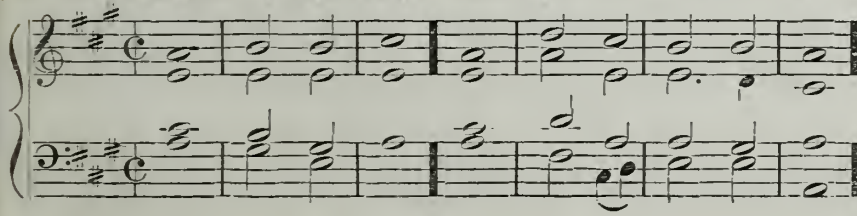


DOUBLE CHANT. No. 3.



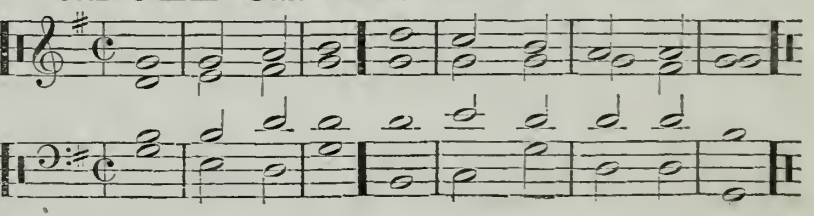
SINGLE CHANT. No. 4.

DR. TURNER, England.



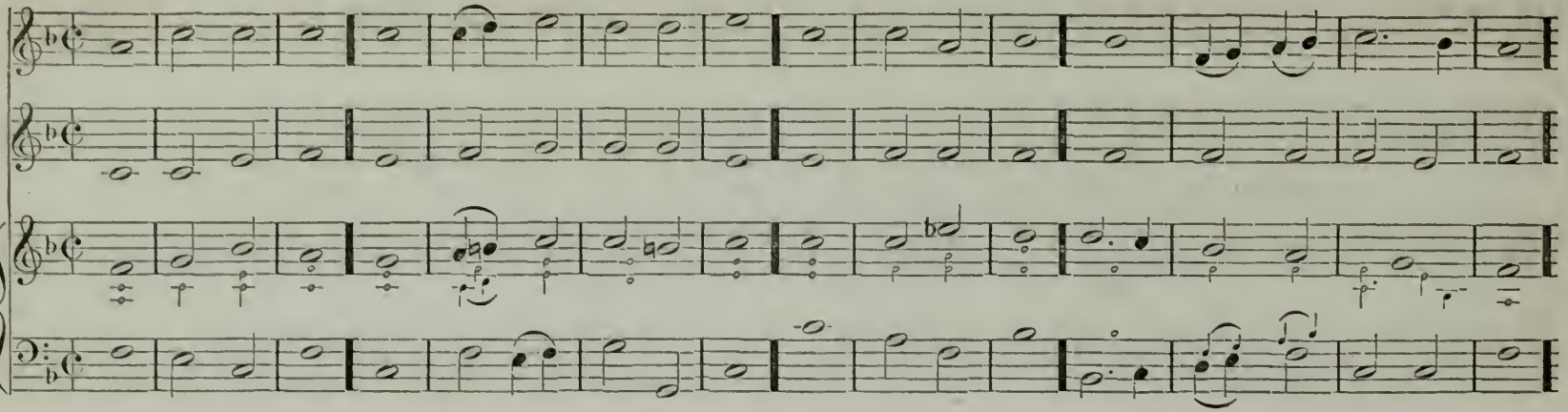
SINGLE CHANT. No. 5.

FARRANT.

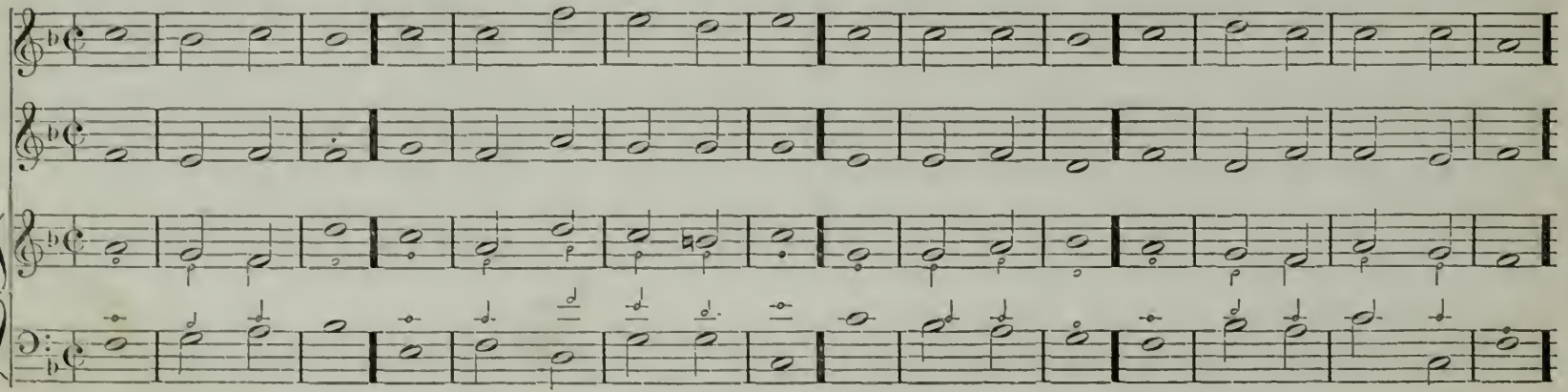


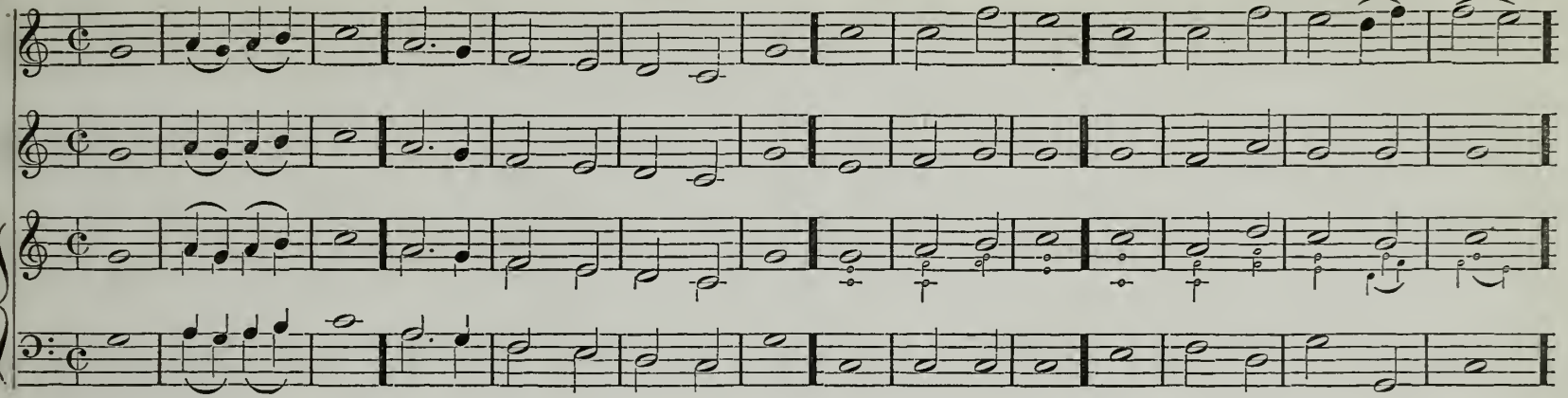
DOUBLE CHANT. No. 6.

DR. BOYCE.



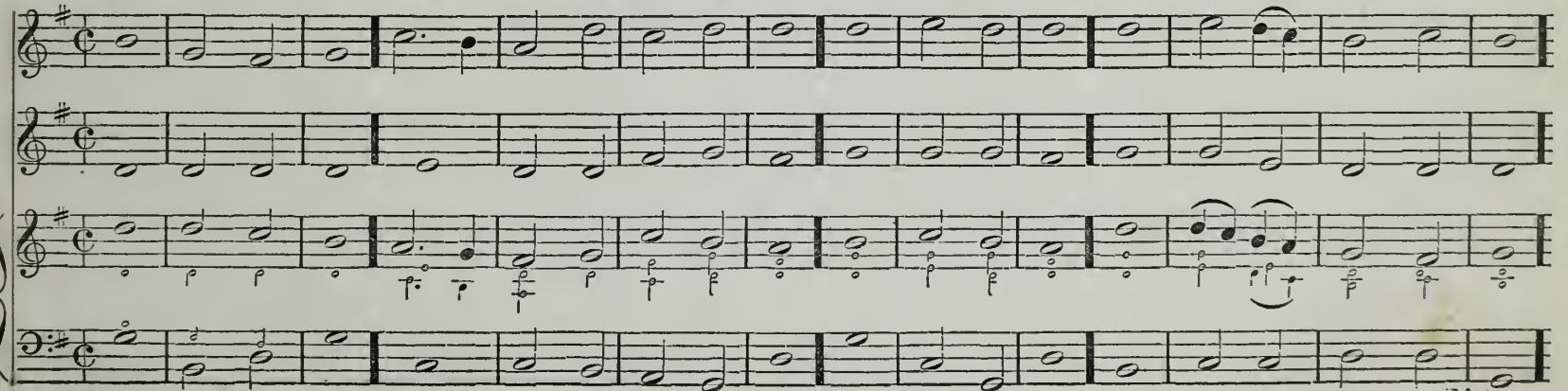
DOUBLE CHANT. No. 7.

REV. P. HENLEY, England.

DOUBLE CHANT. No. 8.



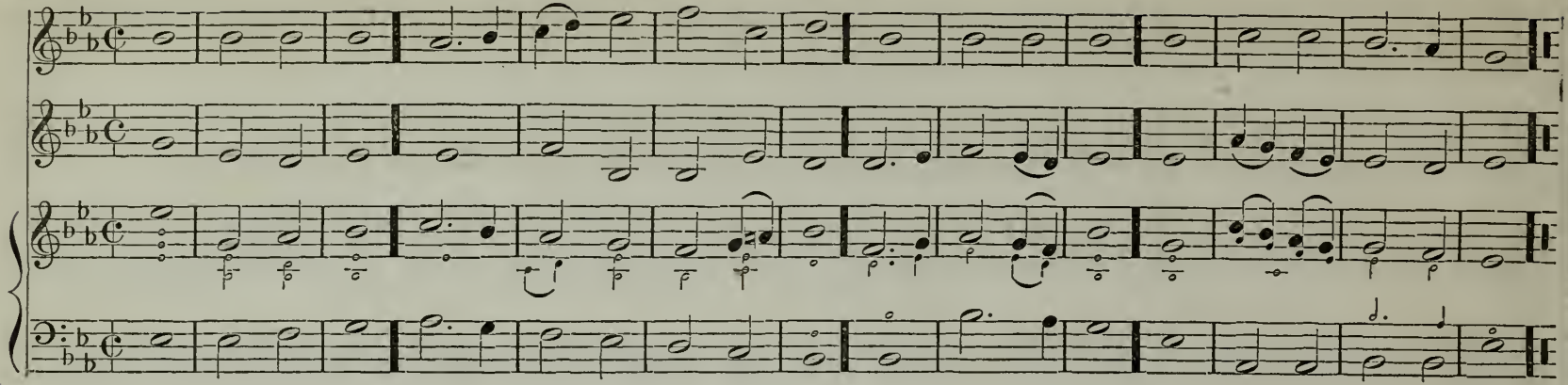
DOUBLE CHANT. No. 9.

JOHN CLARKE, Mus. Doc.



DOUBLE CHANT. No. 10.

MATTHEW CAMIDGE.



DOUBLE CHANT. No. 11.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.